

# Cent Soixante Six

Vol. I

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No. 7

A. E. F. — TRIER, GERMANY — A. of O.

## The Ball

Beaucoup Pretty Ladies, Decorations,  
Good Music and the Spirit of the  
Cent Soixant Six Make affair  
A Success

We grant that the signing of the armistice caused some little stir around the world, but have you heard about the dance that was staged by the officers of the 166th Aero Squadron? Anyone who knows this outfit at all expected some affair, but the product that the committee turned out for us far exceeded even the most optimistic hopes.

As was told us on a very neat and appropriate place card we were to introduce to Rhineland Spotlight, Kalidescopic, Confetti and Moonlight dances and that we did that little thing goes without saying.

When the joy was at its zenith, the crowning glory was added by the arrival of Gen. Pershing, and his staff. He entered into the spirit of the evening right from the start and appeared to enjoy himself immensely during the half hour of his stay.

The Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. ladies who honored us with their presence made a spectacle in their "play" uniforms that cannot be duplicated anywhere out side of the A. E. F., one very much in contrast to the fluffy spangled affairs of the days we are trying hard not to forget.

About eleven o'clock supper was served and much relished. This also gave Lieut. Jack Ransome, whose efforts were largely responsible for the success of the evening, an opportunity to make a little speech concerning an inspection or some such matter, which was listened to attentively but not applauded to any extent.

A very authoritative punch was to be had at a prettily decorated stand and was very popular, especially among the younger people. One youth was prone to credit the General's presence to an oft repeated trip to this stand, and spent some time looking about for Geo. Washington and Mr. Lincoln but, of course, to no avail.

The best of music was furnished by the orchestra of the 354th Inf.

It was the event of the season and all credit is due the officers who carried it out to such a successful end, as well as to the Misses Arnold and Sullivan of the Red Cross, who were untiring in the little matter of getting the ladies together for us.

### That's Different

Senter: — "I see a fellow made himself heard 150 miles with a wireless telephone from an aeroplane."

Sexyun: — "Some voice. I frayed my vocal cords talking 150c. m. with a wired set in a D-H."

Ich liebe dich, je t'aime, or I love you? How are you going to say it when you get back home, men of the A. E. F.

## The Liaison School Popular With the Dough Boys

Intimate Knowledge of Our Game  
Forms and Seals A Friendship

The 7th Army Corps has hit upon one of the most satisfactory educational schemes that has to date come to our notice. Not only is it teaching the officers and men who attend the school the fundamentals of Liaison work, but it is bringing the personnel of the ground and air services into such close contact that we feel the 89th and 90th Divisions, who are taking the instruction, will leave the school with a different opinion of the Air Service than that with which they might first have met us.

Each week a new class composed of twenty-five officers and about one hundred and thirty men are sent out by the two divisions and take up their residence in the town of Euren. The change is made on Sunday and through out the week they are kept busy on this Post with classes and practical work. The work is so novel to the greater part of them that a hard week's work is over before they realize how they are boring into it. Passes are issued to all men of the classes on Saturday afternoon and at anytime during the week at the discretion of the Detachment Commanders.

The school is under the direction of Post Commander Major Davidson and the instructors are supplied by the 88th Aero Squadron, which is a 7th Corps organization.

## The Post "Y"

Capt. Wolf of the H. Q. office has taken over the entertainment problem for the area, which was handled until very recently by Mr. Andy Smith of the Trier Y. M. C. A.

All A. E. F. road shows are brought to Trier and our Post "Y" is assured a performance most every evening. Some high class entertainment has been gotten together and if we are to keep the shows coming out here to us we must give them our co-operation and attendance.

Each of the three organizations on the Post has its own entertainment Officer who takes charge of a show and attends to the needs of the performers at each third performance.

Each squadron has installed a "Show" bulletin board in a conspicuous place and all men would do well to keep themselves informed of the next event. Men who are not attending regularly are over looking some enjoyable evenings.

Gen. Kahn's order forbidding smoking during the performance makes it possible to sit through the whole show without choking. Go over and try it to-night.

### Look out

A head line the other day read; "Dripping Water Starts Fire" what precautions are they taking to keep Niagra from exploding?

## Requiem

The Cent Soixante Six Bids Goodbye  
To Its Friends and Readers. Is  
Misunderstood and Chooses  
Death to Dissipation.

To hook one's wagon to a star and appear for a few short moments to be a success, only to have it pointed out to you that your star is a meteor that is ricocheting you to an inglorious end is, to say the least, rather a disappointment.

The "CENT SOIXANTE SIX" has tried to give its readers everything that it had in it. The greatest part of its readers have been Air Service men and it was to these men that we have done most of our talking. Some of our talks have been on subjects familiar to these men and our only reason for printing them was to put the Air Service in its true light before the men of the other branches of the service. We felt that our Service was misunderstood by these other fellows and wanted them to know why we had been unable to deliver the goods they had been given to understand we had. It is no uncommon thing for a man who mingles with Line officers to hear things said of the Air Service which in peaceful civilian times would constitute just cause for fight; but when the circumstances are explained in a more gentlemanly way it is seldom that the speaker is not profuse in his apology. He has formed his opinions from exaggerated newspaper reports or from dope gathered from some other source and has been talking on a subject of which he was absolutely ignorant. It was not his fault that he did not know any more of a service that had been padded in the way ours had, when as a matter of fact there are so many of us who still think we were the deciding element in winning the war.

In our attempt to teach a few of those who did not understand we have failed. We are accused of belittling our own service and of slandering the Army at large. To begin with our motive was misunderstood, and later, things we said were misconstrued.

Our field is too limited to attempt to turn out a paper devoid of articles on our own Service and if the censorship imposed denies us the right to enlighten those who have such a contorted view of our standing, we are doomed to fade away. And if we are to "Go West" we prefer to do that, while we are well and kicking, voluntarily.

If our little quips have really hurt anyone we are indeed sorry, for we have the greatest respect for every arm of the service and it was never our aim to bring a frown where we could possibly raise a smile.

It is with regret that we inform our readers that this is the "Swan Song" of the "CENT SOIXANTE SIX". WE THANK YOU.

### Is it?

Is it out of order to suggest that they split the Peace Delegates into three shifts? Not only would there be fewer talking at one time, but the twenty four hours per diem should speed things up a bit.



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## CENT SOIXANTE SIX

PUBLISHED by the MEMBERS  
of the

166th Aero Squadron, A. E. F., France

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### How Could They?

That the people who are going home would give vent to some pent up emotions was to be expected but we hardly thought to see them make some of the sweeping statements which are finding their way to the press. (

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### Explain! Cameron, Explain!

When Cameron MacKenzie interviewed his "Captain" he had undoubtedly some well defined object in view. Whether it was to allay the impatience of the folks back home or just to excite the men of the A. E. F. we do not profess to know nor care. But if it was a "rise" he was looking for his "interview" was a complete success.

Why Cameron took it upon himself to insult us, belittle our home surroundings and generally berate us, he should be made to explain. We'd like to have his reasons. If he has read the dailies lately he certainly knows our feelings on the subject.

We find that not only every member of the A. E. F. we talk to wants to go home, now that his work is finished, but half the native population want to go along also.

Good Lord, Mr. MacKenzie! We are soldiers in time of emergency, only, but Americans always. What kind of an American are you to think of "pocket money" and "elaborate care" before home?

### Supply and Demand

When America decided to lay down the quill and olive branch and take up the sword as a means of acquainting the perpetrators of the world aweing outragings on land and sea of her stand, she had on her hands one of the most stupendous jobs ever undertaken by man.

Without question her greatest single problem was that of aviation. Happily, the great majority of her sons had learned the art of locomotion by foot at an early age, so that this did not enter as a part of their military training for active service in her ground forces. But we of the air had to be taught a new means of getting there in addition to what to do when we arrived.

At the beginning of the war aviation was an unknown quantity to all the belligerents and it is safe to say that America was well behind any of them. Do you remember the agitated crowds that Beachy and Smith drew to see them fly in 1915?

It was from this position that America was expected to enter the game, supply thousands upon thousands of pilots, observers and machines, and give the supremacy of the air to the allies. And she started off with a vengeance. However, her only hope of a speedy success lay in quantity production and therein also lay great obstacles. With two and a half years of the most severe war conditions behind them, the Allies had wrought some unbelievable improvements in their craft and each day was bringing to light more necessary ones. It was no small matter for America to embody all these changes in her huge production program.

American, French and English schools soon began to pour out a small army of trained men, but with no American planes ready for them they were put to work with French and English squadrons. It was about this time, too, that that our army was trained to the point where it could take over a sector of it's own and it was sadly in need of the "eyes" that had been promised by flaring headlines in the home papers. To test our "insignificance the enemy" plied all his land and air forces on our fronts and tho' his "goose-steppers" did not make much of an impression on the boys his flyers were a nuisance that they could not understand. Our allies had their hands full supplying their own air needs and we were still drawing on them for scout, observation and bombing planes.

All this time American forests were supplying millions of feet of spruce; engines were being designed and perfected; wire and fabrics were being hoarded; and the gigantic program was being speeded up. (

)  
And then just as we were hitting our stride the cry "Kamerad" robbed us of the opportunity of trying our strength.

That all praise is due the (

) personnel of the Air Service who were able to get to the front, — who were able to do what every one of them were straining every effort to do, is undeniable. Their officers were on the "alert" constantly and their mechanics were working day and night to keep what machines they had "on the line".

( ? )

### Thank You

Our subscription list is growing in leaps and bounds. And that fact we take as ample proof that the platform we originally made ourselves is sound.

It has always been our policy, editorially to "Hew to the line"; to make our news columns newsy and to the minute; to keep our advertising space clear of patent medicines and other liquors; to keep our subscription rate within the reach of the most lowly; and to give our readers all the best we had, always.

We are, of course, an air outfit and naturally have a heavy list in that direction. But we are mighty proud that we are a unit of the that great organization which also mothers the not-to-be-denied doughboys of the Argonne and the gallant Marines of Chateau-Thierry. For we know that every man, who donned a suit of khaki did every thing in his power to win the war, whether his bit kept him in the training camps at home or took him to the front line trenches.

However, someone once said, "To err is human", and we do not care to be more than that just now. Possibly we will err just as other mortals do, occasionally. We expect to be criticized and where the criticism is justified we expect to profit thereby. For that is the essence of Democracy and surely we would not be here were we other than democratic.

### Exodus

As rapid change artists we are fast making Mr. Houdini look to his laurels. Between the A. E. F. educational scheme and orders of relief we are having a hard time keeping acquainted with each other. One could almost imagine that the truce was off and that we were operating again. Among those who recently pulled stakes was Capt. Robinson (no kiddin we really mean the Captain.) He received that that commission at the same time he was ordered to England to attend a medical school. Altho' we did not keep "Doc" overly busy in his official capacity, the officers of the squadron made him hump as Billeting and Mess Officer.

Lt. T. R. Reed, whose able hand has been at the helm of the "Cent Soixante Six" for some time past, was another of those to seek further knowledge. He will be missed by our readers as well as by all the members of the squadron.

Others who have received orders to different schools are: Lieuts. H. I. Jenks, McFadden and Melican to Montpellier, Saunders to Nancy and Fisher to Dijon. Sgts. Ackerman, Johnston; Corps Schleir, Nichols, Singleton and Privates Walker, Manning, Riley, Bell, Du Sell, Lohman and Poillard were ordered to Coblenz to be assigned to schools from there.

Tickets which smack of a homeward trip, even tho' they don't directly say so were drawn by Lieuts. Feinstein, O'Brien, Austin, Payson, Simpson, Cobb, Merrill, H. D. Shmith, Smythe, Comstock, Wanser, Lurie, Dale.

This means another trip back thru' the S. O. S. but if the Big Trip is at the other end it is a welcome journey.

Pvt. 1st Class Milton R. Smith, Chauffeur Otto Hinz, Sgt. 1st Class, Walter A. Stoepler and Duty Sgt. Chas. W. Arnold are making tracks for the Port of Embarkation and will soon be on the brinny. All of these boys have been with the Squadron since the Kelly Field days except Arnold, who was with the 11th down at Maulan and transferred to us at that place.

### Household Hint

By a continual brushing of the knap of the left forearm of your blouse the wrong way you will succeed in leaving a nice mark when you remove your service stripes.



## Silver Threads Among the Gold

(As revised by a member of the A. of O.)

Darling, I'm coming I'm told,  
Silver threads among the gold.  
Now that peace in Europe nears,  
I'll be back in seven years.

I'll drop in on you some night  
With my whiskers long and white.  
Yes, the war is over, Dear,  
And we're going home, I hear.

Oh! by now I thought I'd be  
Sailing home across the sea.  
Home again with you once more  
Say, by Nineteen Twenty-four.

Back to where you sit and pine,  
But I'm stuck here on the Rhine,  
You can hear the gang all curse,  
"War is Hell, but peace is worse."

When the next war comes around  
In the front lines I'll be found.  
I'll rush in again Pell Mell.  
Yes I will — like Hell — like Hell.

## Mon-O-Syl-A-Bic Stories

Once there was a good lit-tle boy nam-ed Hans. Oh! He was so good that he didn't even wipe the kisses his Aunt-ie used to give him off his cheek. They call-ed him Hans because his han's were as big as arm-y flap-jacks. He was a long way from home due to a terrible con-flict. But he wrote to his moth-er ev-ery month reg-u-lar-ly and to his best girl once or twice each day.

But for some reason which he did not under-stand he did not get near as many let-ters from the old coun-try as he sent.

Then one day when he had spent two months fight-ing and se-ver-al years Oc-cu-py-ing he was al-lowed to go back to his old home. No-thing had changed ver-y much, ex-cept that the hairs he found in his but-ter were grey in-stead of gold-en. And as soon as he fin-is-hed his din-ner he said, "Moth-er I think I will go down town to see some of the gang." And he went out and start-ed for the house where his girl used to live. But a poli-ce-man told him that she had move-d to an-oth-er street. When he at last chanc-ed up-on the right num-ber he es-pied some lit-tle chil-dren play-ing on the porch. But he went up and rang the bell an-y-way, and a man came to the door to let him in. And Hans told the man who he was and ask-ed if Ma-ry, which was the girls name, liv-ed there. The man said, "Yes, come in. Mary here is a gen-tle-man to see you."

Ma-ry was out in the kit-chen and when she came in she look-ed aw-ful-ly red and some-what stout-er than the pic-ture Hans had in his pock-et. When she saw Hans she said, "Why, John, this is Hans, the boy who has writ-ten all those fun-ny let-ters to me." And then John and ev-ery-bod-y laug-hed and felt well ac-quaint-ed. And in a-bout five min-utes Hans rem-em-ber-ed that he had for-got-ten some-thing back home and he bade them good-night and went out. One of the lit-tle chil-dren had put a piece of bub-le soap on the stoop just before Hans start-ed home and when Hans got back on his feet he found a piece of bread and jel-ly stuck on the seat of his breech-es.

A fluff-y dick-y bird was the only liv-ing thing that heard Hans mut-ter as he reach-ed the side-walk. "Who says S. O. L."

Hurry up the coffee,  
Bring us up some tay,  
That's what we want  
From the Y. M. C. A.

## Athletics

### Basketball

On Wednesday, March 12th our team defeated the five of the 88th in a fast game on the courts of the 3rd Army Replacement Depot at West Trier, by a score of 22-15. The game was closely contested throughout and was featured by several long shots. This was our first A. E. F. elimination game and the victory entitles us to play the 3rd Army Replacement team in the semi-finals. This game will be played on the night of March 17th.

The 3rd A. R. D. team defeated the M. P.'s. on March 10th and won the right to the semi-finals in doing so.

By winning this game we earn the honor of representing the Trier District in the finals at Coblenz. The Y. M. C. A. is also giving a banquet to the winners of the District finals.

Let's give the team the support it so highly deserves, men. Transportation is provided and your voice among the rooters is the little thing that will send our "prize-fighting" team to the big doings.

The team is composed of Lts. Varnum, and Lindenburg, Sgts. Murray and Ritchie; Corp. Schaff and Pvts. Carr and Schwartz, and is looked upon as having the brightest prospects for the championship.

Following the semi-final matches a series of exhibition games are to be played, the winner to be banqueted by the Y. M. C. A.

### Football

The 89th Divisions's 3rd Army champion football eleven played an exhibition game with the crack 88th Division team on our field the 7th of March. A heavy field took the "pep" out of the game but those who saw it could see the stuff that the champs were made of, and expect to hear from them in the big finals down in Paris. The 88th took a new lease on life in the last quarter, but too late to overcome the score of 14-9 which was made in the First half.

### Baseball

Due to continued bad weather, the series of indoor baseball games did not start as per schedule; but the thing is off to-day with the game between A and B flights. The league consists of five teams — the three flights transportation and headquarters.

## 32nd Div. Sluggers

### Clean up Show

Five Fast Bouts Fill A Rattling Good  
Card On Night of the 15th

Lieutenant John D. Steele of the 32nd Division opened wide his stable door and sent a collection of boxers to Trier on Saturday evening for the big Knights of Columbus show at the Fest Hall. His invasion of Trier was a real success inasmuch as his five mitmen captured four bouts and scored a draw in the other event.

The feature match of the evening was a four round go between Croshaw of the 32nd Division and Molasky of the 89th. It was a real battle from gong to gong, and Molasky led during the first two rounds, but Croshaw came strong at the last and gained the decision in the fourth round.

Remick of the 32nd defeated Dunbar of the 3rd Division on a decision. From a boxing standpoint it was the feature bout of the evening.

Sammy Taylor of the 32nd and Freeman of the 89th went six fast rounds to a draw in the final bout of the evening. Freeman came strong at the finish after Taylor had piled up points in the early rounds.

Jacobs of the 89th Division scored a clean cut victory over Goldstein of the 3rd Division. Doster of the 32nd Division stopped Rabbit of the 9th Aero Squad. in three rounds. In the wrestling bout Kelly of the Military Police, weight 170 defeated Guthrie, 89th Division, earning a fall in 7 minutes.

Frank Flynn of the Knights of Columbus was the referee. Lieutenant Miller and Eddie O'Rourke of the Knights of Columbus acted as judges. Lieutenant Hal Kenaston was the announcer and Lieutenant Voorhies, timekeeper.

## Amitie

If with pleasure you are viewing,

Any work a man is doing

If you like him or you love him, tell him now:

Don't withhold your approbations,

'Till the Parson makes orations,

And he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow,

For no matter how you shout it,

He won't really care about it,

He won't know how many teardrops you have shed.

Do not wait till life is over

And he's underneath the clover

For he cannot read his tombstone when  
he's dead.

More than life and more than money,

Is the comment kind and sunny

And the hardy warm approval of a friend

For its gives to life a savor

And it makes you stronger braver

And gives you true encouragement to the end

If you like him let him know it

Let the words of love bestow it

Let the words of true encouragement be said

Do not wait till life is over

And he's underneath the clover

For he cannot read his tombstone when  
he's dead.

## Hail Prohibition!

### Reign Wets!

We know a fellow who was talking to a fellow who was down at Rheims when the Germans were pushing their salient down to Chateau Thierry and he told him that if the Huns had not found a cave with about 5,000,000,000 bottles of Champagne hidden in it and stopped to explore it it would have taken a lot longer to push and coax them out of Paris and thereby make the world safe for Democracy and we thought right then that the Prohibitionists back home were not giving John Barleycorn much of a chance saying mean and slanderous things about him and never giving him credit for his share in winning the war and anyway suppose you do have a little time Saturday night just so you are fit and on the job Monday morning.

### More Experiments

When the gentleman, who suggested that they cut the Air-Service to a 3,000 flyers — 3,000 Mechanics basis, was getting his data together he must have consulted some editors and contracting concerns for his figures.

Altho he did not mention the number of planes necessary to keep his flyers and mechanics busy, in the report we saw, we suppose he would have 3,000 of them also. That would give each mechanic a bus to take care of and it is reasonable to think that his duties would keep him busy enough that he would need no non-com to keep him out of mischief.

The reformer might also have advised the acquisition of 3000 canvas hangars in which to house the ships and 3000 airdromes would have been the correct thing did he propose to divide his Service into 3000 squadrons.

Or is it possible he planned to provide each mechanic with a corps of Chinese or other unskilled laborers to attend to tuning-up?



## Trier's Entertainment

### Y. M. C. A. and K. C. Offer An Assortment of Social and Athletic Diver-sion Hard To Beat.

The "Y" is hitting its stride these days and well deserved the compliment given it when General Pershing told the local staff, their's was the "best Y. M. C. A. he had encountered in the A. E. F."

The roof of the glassed in porch which was damaged by anti-aircraft shrapnel during the war, has been repaired and either a band or an orchestra gives a concert here every day continuously. It is fitted up as a lounging room and is as airy and light a place as is to be found in the city.

Arrangements for their own bakery are just about complete and when this is ready there is to be a hot time in the old Bier Garten. The management tried to get a brewery concession, but no license was available so the old Garten is doomed to witness ice cream and cake orgies during the Spring and Summer.

Among other handy booths in the establishment are two where money may be changed and sent home.

Afternoon moving pictures continue to draw the matinee crowds.

Scouts sent out after skates report that Hindenburg commandeered all the available stock on his last trip to Berlin, which was a record breaker in hasty movement. However if there is a roller skate to be had this side of the Gold n-S ore they promise to find it.

That spring is here is evidenced by the fact that Athletic Director Owen Merrick, of the K. of C. is making a round of the organizations of the Area this week arranging baseball and track events.

The K. of C. athletic program is a full one just now. A gymnasium is being fitted up this week at their club, which will include: shower baths, rubbing tables, wrestling mat, boxing ring, punching bags, pulley weights and every other appliance that can be obtained.

In addition to this they have obtained the Pioneer Casern at West Trier which they will open on the evening of the 18th with a boxing card on a par with their usual good show. Another club is to be opened at the 7th Corps Leave Area Barracks within a few days.

Aside from their athletic activities they are also busy socially. Anything from jazz to the best operas is being dealt out to the boys, who are on hand at the afternoon and evening concerts. And there are usually a goodly crowd on hand too. For they will drop in to do their bit in disposing of those doughnuts capturing on an average of two thousand of the fried holes every night. It was the cruller kitchen and counter that called forth a word of commendation from Gen. Pershing the other day on his round of inspection. Doughnuts in the form of A. O. and J. J. P. simply had to catch his eye.

When in doubt drop in and ask Edward Powers at the K. C. Information Bureau near the Porta nigra.

## Snap Out of It!

Oh! Lady! What do you think of this bunch of stories that float back from the land where people go to spend their leaves? Have you made up your mind to join the Polish army as a Captain? Or had you determined to rush over and get your orders home? Or had you given up the thought of making a try for the Regular Army? In any event stop a minute and give it one more ponder.

Mr. Paderewski isn't giving you near as much for your allegiance as was first rumored. In fact he is allowing you to keep the rank you hold in this man's army only if you look good to him. And with a 2nd Loots pay you are not going to be able to buy the decorations and other miscellaneous hardware that are part of your equipment on inspections. I'll say not when a captain is forced to pry his seven hundred francs per month out of the Q. M. with a "jimmy".

As to the mad dash to the nearest H. Q. where you hoped to get that ticket for Hoboken, well — if we are to believe some of the things that seep in to us, you can hang up your cap for a minute. This rush stuff is all over, for the time being. Those thousands back in the S. O. S. you can put down in your book as millions and they are all going to be standing on the pier to see you unload. It's not being done this season — this boisterous rush — so slow down and deliberate a moment.

And while you have that little streak of deliberation working do a bit of pro and conning too about other things. They tell us the Regulars who are up here are going to be right here when the next rumpus starts and according to the Constitution and By-laws of the League of Nations that melee isn't considered until after. "The Good of The Order" and "New Business" have been thoroughly gone over, so you see that must be pretty late on the programme.

Of course they are not sending any of those boats back empty, but it would seem that several of them were going without you and I.

## A Soldier's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Washington,  
Baker be Thy name.  
Give us this day,  
Our long delayed pay.  
Forgive our A. W. O. L.'s,  
As we forgive the Bugler,  
The Mess Sergeant,  
And All who wear bars,  
Leave us not in the Army of Occupation,  
But deliver us from another service stripe,  
For thine is the Army of M. P's, I. P's, Q. M's  
and Field Clerks,  
Forever. Ah Oui.

A Member of the A of O.  
Treves, Germany

## Improvements

Capt. Parks returned from his well earned leave to-day, and is ready to hit the ball again.

The Captain found that with the relief of the war congestion back in France, there is a general improvement in conditions. Particularly was this true with the transportation facilities. He tells us he was able to get a whole hat rack to sleep in one night, and was not forced to take the "8 Cheveaux — 40 Hommes Express at" any stage of the trip.

The Captain's story is corroborated by Lieut. Tolchan, who is just back from Italy. Alex says he had an honest-to-goodness sleeper one night and which cost him less than he would be willing to pay for the Vatican.

## Dirty Work

Wouldn't it jar you to spend a couple of months writing up an "Ode To the Valley of Mists" and just as you get your manuscript ready to go to press have the sun get through and spoil your setting?

## Set 'Em Up Agin

We'll be shy a few wet, dry and extra dry imports when we get home, fellows, but maybe they will not go so far as Vichy water.

## Moppers Up

Pilots, who have been going out on cross-country flights and depending on a couple of rows of canvas hangars as a land mark to steer them back to the Airdrome, are warned that that land mark is no longer here. Their dismantling made a big improvement in the appearance of the field. With them also went a motley array of wagons, wreckage and miscellaneous junk. It was a good job of cleaning up.

## Modern and Medieval

Apropos the movement "Over There" to adopt a new National Anthem why not align ourselves with the new National Amendment and sing that old stand-by "How Dry I Am?"

## Last Words of a Rejected Lover

(Found in the Cockpit of One of Our Observers)

I dangle o'er the Cockpit e'er I leap  
And gaze into the dread abyss below  
And dizzy, vague illusions from the deep  
Rise up and clutch me yet I fear to go.

In olden times full many a hopeless beau  
Did hurl his carcass from some precipice  
Yet ne'er before my heart beats fluttered so  
Which shall I choose in such a case as this,  
To drop or not to drop because she scorned  
a kiss?

Ah, if in future times some passerby  
Perchance shall stumble on a human bone  
And marvel how the ill-starred man did die  
Unwept by friends, unmarked by any stone.

Then let him read: I perished all alone  
Heartbroken by a grief too dire to tell  
This is the epitaph — I write my own —  
Here lies a man who suffers pangs in hell  
Because he loved a maid in vain — and loved  
too well.



We were fortunate to procure this exclusive photograph of a group of young men wildly enthusiastic at the thought of remaining over seas indefinitely. The young man in the center is leading in the chorus of "We Won't Come Back When It's Over Over Here". The picture comprises everyone in the squadron who feels so inclined.

(We are sending the cut to Cameron MacKenzie.)