

VOL. 1—NO. 7.

FORT OMAHA, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ENLISTED MEN TO PLAN WINTER'S ATHLETICS TODAY

At Mass Meeting This Afternoon Athletic Association Will Be Present.

A project to give every individual in the post a chance to participate in athletics will be started with a mass meeting at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon when an athletic association will be formed.

Major P. E. Van Nostrand, directing the project, interviewed yesterday, said that from now varsity teams will be a side issue. The big effort will be made to interest all the men in sports.

The Knights of Columbus hut is being remodeled into a basketball court. A basketball league will be formed with every company represented. At the end of the season suitable award will be made to the champions. Material for a varsity team will be picked from the company fives.

A section of the north side of the post will be flooded and a skating rink made. If present plans go through company hockey teams will be organized. There will be a post team also.

Major Van Nostrand emphasized that the success of the project is with the enlisted men. If interest is shown today the association can not but be successful.

At the meeting the men will be given an opportunity to express their views as to how the program should be mapped out. The consensus or those opinions will be the foundation upon which the season's work will be carried out. An athletic committee will be selected this afternoon. Its members will be enlisted men.

Lieutenant R. H. Finley is in charge of the basketball program. Lieutenant R. E. Thompson, former hockey star, will direct the ice sports.

Polish Soldiers Visit Fort Omaha and Inspect Post

Eleven Polish soldiers, each wearing wound chevrons won in France, were guests of Fort Omaha Tuesday. Under the command of Lieutenant Chodzko, the men marched from the main gate to headquarters, where they were met by Colonel Wuest and staff and conducted to points of interest around the post.

Lieutenant Chodzko, who has been wounded twenty-four times, wears seven decorations, including the Medaille Militaire, given for extraordinary heroism in action. He enlisted in the French army when war was declared.

The detachment is in the United States for the purpose of recruiting for the Polish legion. Also they are soliciting funds for Polish support and propaganda. Fifty enlistments were obtained in Omaha.

A Clearing House for All Soldiers

The Chamber of Commerce will establish a clearing house to control the influx of discharged soldiers here if plans proposed at a meeting of the Good Fellowship club Monday noon go through.

The board plans to find employment for all discharged soldiers coming to the city and to assist those in need until they obtain employment.

It is the consensus of opinion of these business men that no serious labor difficulty is to be expected in this state. E. McIntosh of the Standard Oil company said that the state needs 3,000 men for farm work today.

Other members claimed that labor conditions can be adjusted so that not only the soldiers can find employment, but that all women who have started working since the war can continue to do so.

FORT CROOK COMMANDANT



Major E. W. Crockett.

At the time Fort Crook was taken over by the air service division to be used as a sub-post of Fort Omaha, Major Eugene Wirt Crockett was placed in command.

Major Crockett has two hobbies: first, hard work to insure the efficiency of the command, and, second, the welfare and interest of the officers and the men serving under him. Encouragement and kindly criticism are his methods of increasing efficiency.

Major Crockett's military service covers a period of fourteen years. With the exception of the period from March, 1918, to the present date, he has served in the Philippine Islands with the Philippine constabulary.

During that time he was assistant to the chief quartermaster; organized and operated wagon, stage and pack trains into the mountain province of Benguet and to the summer capital of Baguio; served in the campaign against Pulajanes

in the Island of Leyte; for a number of years was provincial commander of the Province of Nueva Ecija, and later was adjutant and military instructor at the academy for officers of the constabulary. Upon promotion to the grade of major he was assigned to command of camp of interned Germans and was later made provincial commander of Iloilo, commanding at Fort San Pedro, one of the most important of the island provinces.

Major Crockett was appointed major in the aviation section of the signal corps in February, 1918, and received orders to report at Fort Omaha.

With the thought in mind of the continuing growing importance and size of Fort Crook, the choice of Major Crockett as executive officer was a happy one. He can count upon the co-operation of his officers and men at all times. This fact alone is to be proof enough of his ability and faculty for leadership.

OFFICER FROM FORT FLIES OVER CAPITAL

Lt. Thummel, Former Field Executive Officer, Takes Wild Plane Flight.

Maj. Fred W. Ashton of Grand Island, Neb., Capt. Harry O. Palmer and Lt. George Thummel, both of Omaha, all made airplane flights over Washington. The Nebraska officers were taken up from Bolling Field, near Washington, in three airships and ascended 2,000 feet into the air. The pilot performed stunts and the local men participated in real acrobatic flying.

Lieutenant Thummel's pilot was Lieutenant Post, son of Captain Post, famous balloonist who was formerly an instructor at Fort Omaha.

Five Billions to Run Army a Year

It costs \$5,845,000,000 to run the American army during the year ending June 30, last; \$1,368,000,000 for the civil government proper. The shipping board spent \$362,000,000 and \$181,000,000 was paid out in pensions.

These figures are shown by the annual report of John Burke, treasurer of the United States, to former Secretary McAdoo.

The report showed the public debt on June 30 was \$12,896,000,000.

An Invitation to All Soldiers

Your uniform is your ticket to the VICTORY BALL at the AUDITORIUM Saturday night, December 7th. Dan Desdunes' Band will furnish the music. Dancing starts at 8:30 p. m. There will also be Special Cabaret Features. YOU ARE WELCOME!

Kelly Men to Go Home Soon

(Special to the Gas Bag from the Kelly Field Eagle.)

Kelly Field, Tex., Dec. 4.—Demobilization of the enlisted personnel of Kelly Field is to begin at once and proceed as rapidly as possible, according to telegraphic instructions from the adjutant general of the army received here Thanksgiving day.

The instruction read that all other work of the field is to be side-tracked to expedite that of demobilization.

The plans for demobilization, including the preparation and disposition of records for final separation of officers and enlisted men and organizations from service are being prepared by a committee headed by Major Stedman S. Hanks, who has been relieved from the command of the concentration brigade to take charge of this important work.

Balloon Service Being Reorganized

Reorganization of Balloon Division Started. Many Opportunities for Experienced Men.

NICE WALKING WEATHER.

The strike of street car employees has not seriously handicapped the pursuit of pleasure by the soldiers from Fort Omaha and Florence field.

By order of Lieutenant Colonel Wuest trucks are being run for the accommodation of passengers. They leave Florence field at 6:30 p. m. and Fort Omaha at 7 p. m.

The trucks leave the postoffice at midnight for the return to the post.

There will be splendid opportunities for promotion in this reorganized service. This is especially so with officers and men who are pioneers in the service. Their experience should place them immediately in responsible capacities.

The construction of a fleet of airships is proposed in the reorganization plans.

The reorganization of the balloon division with a personnel fully as large as its present strength, it has been announced by the war department, will be one of the first moves in changing the army from a warring to a peace-time basis.

There is a great need of specialists in balloon and airship work. Such men will be able to obtain remunerative positions.

Following is a letter from the war department outlining the new program:

"On account of the cessation of hostilities the lighter-than-air service is confronted with the necessity of changing its policy from one of training to meet overseas requirements to a peace policy which means, from present indications, that balloon companies will be made an integral part of the peace-time army.

"It is highly probable that for every division there will be one balloon company and extra balloons for each corps, also an additional allowance for each army. There will also be a coast defense policy; the probabilities being that there will be one or more balloon companies for each important coast defense, and in addition there will be allowances for the Philippine islands, Hawaii and Panama.

"From the above alone, it will appear that quite a large personnel will be needed to man the balloons, even in time of peace. Fully as many officers and soldiers as

(Continued on Page 4.)

Lose Balloon in Storm at Arcadia Writes 52d Cook

Peter Gepson of Omaha received word from his brother, James H. Gepson, a cook with the Fifty-second Balloon company at the flying field, Arcadia, California, that on the night of November 23, when a high wind came up, three balloons broke loose and were torn to shreds during their wild flight. Last Monday, he says, two other balloons broke loose during another storm and met a similar fate. The total damages amounted to more than \$30,000.

The Fifty-second balloon company was trained at Fort Omaha and includes a large number of Omaha boys.

Over One Hundred Planes for Mails

Washington, D. C.—One hundred De Havilland fours and twelve Handley-Page airplanes have been turned over to the postoffice department by the war department for use in the air mail service.

The postoffice department announced that the De Havillands will carry 400 pounds of mail and will be altered so as to increase the capacity to 1,200 pounds.

The Handley-Pages are immense bombing planes capable of carrying a ton or more.

About 100,000 women railroad employees, added to payrolls on account of the war, will be retained permanently. Most of them are clerks and stenographers.

Basket Parachute Given Stiff Trial

Reports on the trial of a basket parachute, conducted by the Sixty-ninth balloon company, A. E. F., indicate that this method of descent is practicable. The parachute, loaded to 300 pounds, was dropped from an altitude of 200 meters and fell at the rate of six meters per second.

After fifty meters the parachute opened, and as there was very little wind it landed almost directly under the basket. Rattan shock absorbers, which are part of the equipment, took up the jar of landing and the basket sustained very little damage. The parachute, releasing but cleared the basket satisfactorily.

WILL DISCHARGE MEN IF NEED IS URGENT

Applicant Must Show That He Can Obtain Steady Employment.

No official information regarding the general demobilization of Fort Omaha is available today. However, certain classes of men may obtain discharge by applying through channels.

In individual cases where a man's family is in want or where he is sorely needed to carry on essential business he may obtain an immediate discharge by applying for discharge through his company commander and filing affidavits to verify his claims.

Men who entered the army from the railway mail service will be discharged immediately.

The war department has issued the following circular:

Under orders issued, or that hereafter may be issued for the discharge of enlisted men the following will be strictly observed:

(1a)—Only men who voluntarily enlisted to serve during the emergency and those who were drafted or inducted to serve during the emergency will be discharged.

(b)—No man will be discharged who at the time of physical examination prior to discharge is unfit for duty in the class in which he was rated at the time of entrance into the service (namely, Class A, Class C-1 or Class C-2), or in a higher class in case he has been subsequently so rated.

(c)—Men suffering from diseases will not be discharged until cured. Intensive treatment of all will be undertaken at once with a view to their cure and discharge at the earliest possible date.

(2)—Men from the same localities will be discharged as far as possible on the same date and only as they can be moved by railroads. Ample advance notice will be given to the local representative of the United States railway administration of the number, date of discharge and destinations of men to be discharged.

ORGANIZATION NEWS

HEADQUARTERS OWENS-PAYNE

Miss Kendall, one of our prominent stenographers, has left us and gone to the engineering department. We are sorry to lose her, but what is our loss is their gain.

The Red Cross Camera is a scene at noon, of three young ladies of headquarters who are regular and steady patrons of the much deserted lunch room.

One can always see Sergeant Smith about 6 p. m. chasing for a South Omaha car marked "West Q," bound for the famous Smith bee farm in Sarpy county. Orders are now being filled for "after the war honey."

Corporal Vogelmann seems to be quite a popular young person from Baltimore. He is so quiet, one never knows what he is thinking of or what he has on his mind. But the slips that were handed to the different companies for engagements on Thanksgiving were very quickly answered by the corporal, simply with two little words, "previous engagement." Keep it up, Corp; good luck to you.

Our filing department is a scene of many battles. First the two "corps" have a rag-chewing, and then the O. I. C. chirps in her sweet (???) voice and says, "You little brats, get to work and quit your fightin'." Perfect harmony all day long. (Ouch! Who said harmony?)

Headquarters joins in congratulating our late mimeograph operator, Elton B. Christian, in the recent announcement of his engagement. However, he denies the accusation and says it is not true. Well, cheer up, Elton, it is rather an embarrassing situation, we will agree, but it is a stage through which we all hope to pass some day.

Mr. Medhurst says he is going to hold election to determine just who is boss. Then comes the election, "Who is Chief Rabbit?" (Even our boss takes part in this election.)

Have you heard about the "regulation hair cut?" Ask Christian and Humiston. Sergeant Hayes' turn next. Oh, joy!

The main topic of conversation around headquarters these days seems to be, "When will I ever get my discharge, so I can go back to the girl I left behind." Somehow we pity some of our Omaha girls for I thought he was true. But cheer up girls, some one had to entertain them, and they really didn't mean to be serious.

Sergeant Suttie is on D. S. at San Francisco, Cal. We will all be glad to welcome him back, especially one of our stenographers (Peggy, by name). She sits all day pining away; all smiles seem to have vanished. Every spare moment she has, she wanders slowly over and sits down in his big arm chair, "Just for old times sake."

POST HOSPITAL

O. M. Lambur.

It resembled more of a banquet than anything else. There were toasts, speeches, etc. A large assortment of edibles decorated the tables. Can you imagine such a thing? Yes, it is true. It was the Medics' Thanksgiving dinner. Cook Jenkins and his squad were quite busy several days before the big doings, and the boys deserve a lot of credit in lending their efforts towards making the dinner the best ever served in the army. Our Thanksgiving dinner will never be forgotten by those who participated. A token of appreciation, a Masonic ring, was presented to Cook Jenkins. All in all, we had a great time.

The Medics claim that in Cook Jenkins they have the Chow King of the army.

Sergeant Bristow left on a ten day furlough to visit his home in Roosevelt, Okla. It has been a long time since he has been there. Seventeen months in the army.

Corporal Kipple has again been called to his home in Waterloo, Ia., on account of a death and illness in the family.

Sgt. Icl Bailey just returned from his home in Topeka, Kas., having spent Thanksgiving day at home. The purpose of this trip, as the writer understands, was to straighten out a few minor difficulties with his sweetheart. He seems to have found "that the girl he left behind has been too busy to change her mind," and resolutions are now in order.

Corporal Stevens no doubt will make a valuable asset in some Chinese laundry after he gets his discharge. Why not be washing on Sundays?

Attention Hunters: If you want a good field for rabbit hunting, all

you have to do is to stroll around the medics' barracks and you will be able to bag quite a few. A reward will go to the hunter bagging Sgt. (Bunny) Allen.

Our newest addition: SGT. FRED A.

Why the display of Sgt. Plambeck's picture in a window in one of the drug stores downtown. Wonder what article he is advertising.

Hug-em (bear) paid us a visit recently, causing considerable disturbance among those he visited. The dispensary was no place for him, because he thought salts did not agree with him. Visiting the recruiting office, he found the recruiting officer busily engaged reading a paper. No such creatures having been recruited before the recruiting officer looked twice before he realized it was a bear. It is needless to say what happened. Pvt. Icl. Harrington, on night duty, was enjoying a beautiful sleep. Hug-em thought that this was no time for rabbiting and proceeded to climb on the bed. Hardly believe it is necessary to explain further.

One of the boys recently wrote his mother that he was now a K. P. His mother answered his letter and said: "Be careful my son and treat the boys right, you know that you were once in the kitchen yourself."

Two medics from Fort Crook took dinner with us the other day. Why were they the last ones to leave?

Our wild Corporal Montag enjoyed Thanksgiving day in a bed in the hospital. He was missed at the dinner table. Good enough, he had a bowl of soup.

BALLOON HOUSE.

By R. A. Baker.

Major C. H. Maranville made a tour of the balloon house last week inspecting the aerostatic features necessary in making up a balloon repair department.

Private Parrish is marked quarters on account of having contracted a severe cold. He is recuperating rapidly and expects to be back on the job in a few days.

Private Jewell made several flights at Florence Field last week, in the Avorio-Prassone balloon to carry out some altitude experiments.

Private Mahoney reports the drawing of a new type rattan balloon basket he is designing, is just about completed by Private Wells, of the Post Engineering department.

Goodyear Cacquot balloon, number 293 is receiving a new set of suspension rigging. The work is being done by students in rigging and is being supervised by Sergeant Pownee and Private Thomas. Lieutenant Colonel Geo. Shields, jr., took instructions from Lieutenant George D. Kingsland, at the balloon house, in rope splicing, knot tying, rigging, etc.

Captain Pierce is having propaganda distributing machines covered with oil cloth by students of the fabric school, under the supervision of Private Harry Singer.

A Leo Stevens is a frequent visitor at the balloon house, since he is arranging to carry out experiments along parachute lines.

The first men of the balloon house crew scheduled to make balloon flight under the new ruling, were Sergeant Pownee, G. C. Wiedersum, R. A. Baker and H. Freitag.

Martyn Kingsland, little son of Lieutenant G. D. Kingsland, O. I. C. balloon house, brought the crew a Thanksgiving present last Friday in the form of delicious chocolate fudge, which was greatly appreciated and enjoyed by the boys.

Private "Jimmy" Bedwell left last week on a ten days furlough for Henrietta, Okla., where he will join his wife and at the expiration of his furlough, Mrs. Bedwell will accompany "Jimmy" back to Omaha.

Private Spearman is taking dancing lessons at the Army and Navy club and so far has progressed so rapidly that he is able to trip his light fantastic like some "old timers."

Several books called "Construction of Balloons," issued by the Division of Military Aeronautics, U. S. Army, have been received here and distributed to instructors and N. C. Os'. The book describes very effectively the construction, rigging and care of balloons.

The balloon house crew set up the balloon for flight at Rourke Park last Saturday. Private Jewell had charge of the work.

Captain Moore of our aggregation is a veteran cheer leader. He acted in that capacity at the football game, Saturday.

The Italian Avorio-Prassone captive balloon sent to this country from Italy, for our government to conduct experiments, has been flying almost every day at Florence Field for over two months, in all kinds of weather and wind conditions and has proven to be very satisfactory balloon. It is now at the balloon house undergoing an overhauling and when this is completed it will be subjected to further tests in the air.

The free balloon that flew from Rourke Park has undergone an operation for having its rip-panel re-applied. Free balloons are accustomed to such operations, because they receive one after each flight.

QUARTERMASTER CORPS

Julius du Bose.

A rising vote of thanks is extended to the Cooks and Sergeant Peterson, newly appointed mess sergeant, for the fine dinner Thanksgiving.

Cook Branson learned how to cook at the Fort Riley Army Cooking School but from the taste of the turkeys we believe that Assistant Chef Herman Berthreph of the Fontenelle hotel plays for him at nights on his beautiful harp.

Corpl. Scovel was given a jolly surprise party by his wife Monday night and all the members of the commissary were invited.

Corp. Thacker (better known as "Hack") has returned from a visit to his parents and resumed his duties at the wheel.

A certain teamster, known for his speed in handling mules at the barn ate so much dinner Thursday he could not rise from the table without the assistance of the evening newsboys.

Several men in the detachment have handed their names in to Flight Officer Lieut. Perkins for balloon flights to substantiate and furnish proof to their claims that they are of the Flying Quartermaster Corps.

Dick Kitchen, in civil life, Mess Sergeant at the Paxton Hotel, gave the Q. M. Mess some new pointers in oyster-cocktails at the Thanksgiving dinner.

Private Nolet has gone away on a furlough to his home town, Lawrence, Mass.

Corporal Thomas enjoys a fine sense of humor for he thoroughly enjoyed seeing the post bear spend the night on the opposite bed from his one night last week.

Corporals Feder and Kouel have almost learned the lost art in trucking by unloading a car-load of overcoats Saturday.

Priv. Young, who closes the windows in the morning, is carefully brushing his clothes up for Christmas.

Privates Clark, Grueney and Lightfoot volunteered their services cheerfully Thursday on account of the vast cooking activities in the kitchen.

Several men in the detachment enjoyed a dance given by the Smiles Club in Dundee that was a winner... "some music."

MOTOR TRANSPORT CORPS

Sergeant Casper has just returned from a visit home, where he spent Thanksgiving.

Bell just returned from a five-day pass.

Lieut. Clapp has been confined to his quarters for the past two weeks with a bad case of grippe. He is better now, however, and we hope that he is soon back on duty.

Lieut. G. W. McEntire has been recuperating in his quarters for the past ten days and has recovered sufficiently for him to spend a ten-day leave of absence at his home in Kansas City, Mo.

The men of this department have all recovered from their enjoyable time at the Motor Transport corps dance.

Chauffeur Henry Schull was discharged from the army and the department wish him a big success in civilian life. His loss will be severely felt by this department.

Chauffeur William Witt has reported back to duty again. It is said that William is some painter and insists on painting even while off duty. Red paint is his favorite color. He looks a little pale but we have it from good authority that the Empress is all lit up.


Chauffeur Beggs is back from a visit at his home. He now says Noo Yock.

Sergeant Lathrop is attached to his quarters for a few days and it don't seem possible that it is from love for them. "Here" is the new word in his vocabulary.

The Tank has at last been laid to rest and now we are waiting for the fillings for it. We claim the record for digging and burying a tank in the ground but we fail to say what the record covers.

Somebody dumped Montanya out of bed in the morning and he is still crabbing about it.

-WHY NOT NICHOLAS OILS?



L. V. Nicholas Oil Company
—M. Nicholas—
"Business is Good—Thank You"

GAYETY STUDIO

Photos Taken
Day or Night

The Boys' Headquarters

All Work Guaranteed to Please.

First Door East of
Gayety Theater.

1512 Harney St.

HOTEL FONTENELLE

"BUILT FOR YOU TO ENJOY."

The Home of Khaki-clad Lads—They All Meet Here.
Prices Reasonable Service Unexcelled
Tell your friends to meet you at the Home on the Hill.

OMAHA PRINTING CO.

STATIONERS

LITHOGRAPHERS

ENGRAVERS

OFFICE FURNITURE SUPPLIES

13th and Farnam Streets

Omaha

ATTENTION, MESS SERGEANTS!

FOR FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

GILINSKY FRUIT COMPANY

1015 Howard Street.

WHY MEN IN KHAKI PATRONIZE US.

They know that we consider it a pleasure to do things for Uncle Sam's boys—and so we invite their patronage by offering special rates to soldiers.



If you want the best dentistry, in a minimum space of time, at the lowest cost, have us do it.

Our Nitrous Oxide Gas and Oxygen eliminates the pain of extracting.

McKENNEY DENTISTS

1324 Farnam Street—Corner 14th and Farnam.

We number among our hundreds of satisfied patients many of your "Buddies"—ask them.

Brandeis Stores

Omaha's Headquarters

for Officer's Uniforms

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

HIRSH-WICKWIRE

DANBIL ROSENTHAL

STERN AND MAYER

Suits and Overcoats

AT HALF PRICE

Suits and Overcoats that sold at \$45.00, now..... \$22.50

Suits and Overcoats that sold at \$50.00, now..... \$25.00

Overcoats that sold at \$55.00-\$60.00, now... \$27.50 and \$30

You can honestly tell the Boys leaving service that the Brandeis Stores is THE PLACE for New Clothes and Furnishings.

47TH BALLOON COMPANY.

M. E. Herstkind.
Pvt. 1 cl McAvoy's wife had the misfortune of getting seriously injured in an automobile accident at Millard, Neb. McAvoy got a five day pass so as to be with his wife. We all hope that she fully recovers, although Mac said he was very much afraid that she would not.

Sergt. Mayer Spiesberger called us over the phone Wednesday. "Spies" has his honorable discharge framed and hanging under a sign in his bedroom. Said sign reads "Buglers stay out." He reports having had "some time" at Camp Grant, but sort of wishes that he was back in this company for a while.

Sgt. Cassill had the misfortune of nearly cutting the end of his first finger off. The Sgt. always did wish that he had a "wound" so that he could wear a small emblem to announce the fact. Here's once his wish was granted.

We had a wonderful feed Thanksgiving Day. Several of the non-coms had their wives with them to enjoy the immense feed and the girls all seemed to be very much delighted with the opportunity to have at least one army "chow." Thanks very much to the Company Commander for the delightful feed and time we all had. After mess, we cleared away the tables and moved the Edison Phonograph into the Mess Hall where we had a few dances. The company plans a Company Dance to be given Thursday evening, the 5th of December. We know we are going to have "some time."

Lieutenant Shellberg has been attached to this company.

Pvt. 1 cl Morgan has just been promoted to Sergeant. Sgt. Morgan has charge of instruction in the Machine Gun School.

Many of our men attended the Army football game Saturday, and all reported a good game, we were sorry that Fort Omaha could not bring the bacon home.

Private Gaston left Tuesday for Limon, Colo., where his wife is seriously ill. He will be gone ten days.

Private Hill lettered the warrants for the boys recently promoted, and has heard many comments at the company and also at headquarters on the beautiful manner in which he worked them all up. The noncoms are indeed very proud of these warrants.

Each man in this company has been scheduled for a balloon flight. "All rarin' to go."

It is understood that Sergeant William is considering a position with the Western Union Telegraph company after being mustered out of the army. N. B.—In the errand department.

Corporal Fleming is about to enter into the matrimonial game. We don't know who the girl is or where she comes from, but here's wishing him success.

Many of the boys from this company enjoyed dinners arranged for them by the War Community club. We take this means of thanking both the club and our hostesses.

Sergeant Powney is one of the busiest men around the company these days. Note: Look up the definition of "gold brick."

Private Jewell assisted in inflating the balloon at Rourke park Saturday for the football fans. Said balloon landed near Macedonia, Ia., and Jewell had a good auto ride after it.

Why do we nickname Sergeant Moran "Tuesday?" Because he is so meatless.

Cook Allis, "Red," is strutting around in a tailor-made O. D. suit. He says his only trouble with it is that he has to keep it locked up for fear that Corporal Baker might slip into it.

75TH BALLOON COMPANY

Milton T. Graff.
Corporal Reynolds has returned from a ten-day furlough to Sherman, Tex.

Private E. W. Miller, who went to see his fiancée in Texas, reported for duty this morning.

Private Van de Varde came back this morning from a thirty-day furlough to Ogallala, Neb., his home.

Fifty-six men transferred from Fort Crook were attached to the Seventy-fifth company. More rabbits for the sergeant to chase.

The sergeant goes through the barracks every night just before the O. D. makes his midnight tour of inspection to see that the boys are sleeping correctly. Atta boy.

Thanksgiving day dawned bright and clear. About four inches of

snow covered the ground. But this only put new pep into the cooks, who in turn put more pep into the cooking of the Thanksgiving dinner. The boys were waiting anxiously for the dinner call, which was announced at 12 o'clock.

Those who missed eating at the Seventy-fifth company certainly missed some treat. We had a menu too numerous to mention. Then on top of it all Lieutenant Harris brought in the cigars for a cool, sweet smoke. Thanks, lieutenant! Not a word of complaint was heard.

The tables were left set until 4 o'clock so no one could say he did not have a chance. To wind up, dancing was engaged in at the rear end of the mess hall. A Victrola served as the orchestra. So here's to the mess sergeant and the cooks.

If you would get along with the sergeant, don't rabbit, don't ask for a 2 o'clock pass, sleep correctly.

59TH BALLOON COMPANY.

Paul J. Rozmajzl.
The Italian balloon was maneuvered to the balloon house with great joy. The boys hated to lose it as it was the pride of the company. Was it, boys?

On the 30th of November this company moved into barracks No. 7 from Florence Field. When we awoke the next morning one of the boys made the remark that he would rather sleep in tents. Yes, he got away with it! Did you ever see a Jew that didn't?

Private William Motl is stepping out lately. Bill is a good looking fellow and we wouldn't blame any girl for falling in love with him. The worst part of it is, nobody seems to know where he hangs out. The fellows will find out some day, so go to it, Bill, old boy; the whole company is with you.

Private William Rainey appeared disappointed several days ago. On asking him what was the matter, he replied: "As the war is over, I wish they would give me a discharge and let me go home." We do not blame him, as we all feel the same way.

62D BALLOON COMPANY

Maurice F. Murphy.
Promotion to grade of M. S. E.: Sgt., first-class, Bushnell.
To the grade of corporal: Pvt., first class, J. E. McGlynn; Pvt. first-class, L. A. Callahan, and Pvt. A. F. Volpi.

To the grade of private, first-class: H. R. Grabe, L. A. Nall and D. Levine.

Pvt. N. N. Nelson has returned from Ellington Field, Tex., where he was on detached radio work.

Pvt. Littleton is away on furlough.

Lieutenant R. S. Harper is on a leave of absence. His sister died last week.

If names count for anything the non-coms will have their share of music now. Volpi has arrived in the non-coms room, and with Familia, Buffa and Belgiana should make a wonderful quartet. Although we must admit Bolgy's artistry seems to run off his fingers rather than off his tongue's tip. "Shorty" Smith and Copper Farmer called on the ladies Sunday night and had a wonderful time. How could such a evenly matched pair fail to have a good time.

The guards transferred to the Sixty-third company are with us still in the flesh, if not in the spirit. Indeed, they are rather fond of chowing at their old company. Better see Manning, Zuber. He may be able to show you how he does it.

"Swap" is the favorite game in the barrack. It's played vigorously between chow and 7 o'clock every night. The first requirement for entrance to the game is that Sgt. Bushnell put you on night guard, the game is on.

Sgt. Zieme believes in equitable distribution of nights off. Doesn't he Mack? Sh! Sh! says Brown.

The released hydrogen men are as welcome as a match in the dark. Men for duty work have been badly needed for some time. Welcome, then welcome again!

Everybody's glad to see Yarton making good on K. P. and the dancing isn't his only forte. According to the colonel, Mess Sgt. Manning was ace high on his Thanksgiving dinner. We agree with the colonel heartedly.

Just a few more rainy days and a little more snow then the idea that the men drill on the roofs of the fort's buildings will have an increased number of adherents.

63D BALLOON COMPANY.

G. G. Weidersum.
"The best we've eaten for a long while" was the unanimous comment of every one, after our Thanksgiving dinner. Too much credit cannot be given our Mess Sergeant Zuber for the manner in which the meal was prepared. Our piano has been removed from

squad room No. 1 to the recreation room at the north end of the mess hall, and an impromptu musical program was given during our Thanksgiving dinner, the same being led by Chauffeur Chesebrough.

Private Carl Stockbridge of the photographic detachment says he hopes to be back in Nevada shortly "busting bronchos." This is his favorite sport, and he says it is lots better than repairing "busted cameras."

Chauffeur Michaels is troubled with rheumatism and he has our sympathy, but he uses such sweet-scented linament, that upon entering the third squad room one believes himself to be under a bower of roses.

Private Knetsar, post printer, evidently expects his discharge very shortly, as he has removed his facial adornment, better known as a moustache. He has no doubt received instructions from home.

Private Jacobs, orderly in the company office, has been promoted to our official awakener, and he surely does his work with alarm clock regularity, 6:10½ a. m. each morning, finds him yelling: "Every-body up and give 'er some steam."

Success has at last rewarded Sergt. Twamley for his untiring perseverance in cultivating his moustache. It surely was a long and tiresome job, and it can be plainly seen now with a microscope.

73D BALLOON COMPANY

Harry A. Steffay.

It is known that Chauf. Lathrop of the 73d Balloon company is the best truck driver at Garage No. 2, for reasons known throughout the company. He once drove a white mule attached to a milk wagon in Terre Haute, Ind., and had a splendid route.

Pvt. Santiago Montoy is very glad we have a new Company Commander, he gets to sleep every morning.

Captain H. A. Wise is our New Commanding Officer, probably you were wondering why all the smiles. (There's a reason.) The boys of the 73d company look up to Captain Wise as a father, a leader and adviser. His qualities are certainly well known. With a leader like Captain Wise, we boys would go anywhere.

Pvt. Bernard E. McArdle is certainly an honest man, he found a pocketbook containing sixty dollars and immediately turned it in to the Company Commander. Honesty, that's him all over. Get the habit fellows.

Mess Sergeant Farrington certainly handed out a real dinner to the boys Thanksgiving day. Thanks very kindly—From the Gang.

The 73d Balloon company is getting to be a real company now—I WONDER WHY?

81ST BALLOON COMPANY.

George J. Lamb.

Yes fellows the whole darned company went on sick report Friday.

The big feed that Mess Sgt. Hedges prepared for Thanksgiving was enjoyed to the utmost by our boys and they are all loud in their praise for his excellent work. Maybe the mess hall wasn't decorated too.

We'll soon have the entire 61st Co., with us if they just send a few more to us from the hospital for rations and quarters. They know where to come and get fattened up after a siege of the "flu" all right.

The 81st is the most popular company in the Fort. We were called out at 2 a. m. Thursday to shovel snow off the south field balloon hangar.

We have two "buff cochins" assigned to our company from the 75th Company. Better known as "wooden shoe" Larsen from Sweden and "wispering" Pruitt from Waco, Texas.

Our two air pilots, T. B. Robertson and W. J. Clarke made their first flight Friday and when through went to the barracks and cut up Pruitt's pillow case for white hat bands. It's no use however it won't get them a discharge any sooner than the rest of us.

Pvt. Neuberger has become quite popular with the ladies since leaving the red sand hills of East Texas. He has become accustomed to wearing, shoes, socks and everything. Thanks to the Red Cross.

Acting Sergeant Ruby is sadly in need of a new watch as the one now in service gains an hour on us every night.

The following promotions are announced in our company: Pvt. Earl J. De Forge to grade of Cook, Privs. Guy E. Diggle and John T. Ruby to grade of privates 1st class.

Pvt. Walburger is in the hospital with the "flu."

Sgt. McHugh and Pvt. 1cl Lamb, chattered with the Angels Friday. The ascension was made in one of the huge "sausages" at the Fort. Perhaps it as near Heaven as they will ever get.

Delicia
THE PERFECT
ICE CREAM

"It's Good for You"

The Fairmont
Creamery Company

DOHSE'S CAFE

30th and Fort Streets.

Anything and Everything
for the Soldiers' Use
and Comfort.

Sporting Goods

Sweaters, Leggings,
Athletic Goods,
Cutlery of All Kinds

You are always welcome at

The Townsend Gun Co.
1514 Farnam St.

300 Rooms. New—Fireproof

HOTEL CASTLE

16th and Jones Sts.

The Khaki boys made to feel
very much at home here.

Room with Private	Room with Private
Bath \$1.50-\$1.75	Toilet, \$1.00

KEEP UP YOUR TRAINING, BOYS!

You may be needed yet to keep the Hun on the
Other Side of the Rhine

We know you won't quit, while there may still be
work to do. They will bear watching until the Peace
Treaty is signed.

Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.

They Sell Dry Goods.

PHILIP'S DEPARTMENT STORE

4935-37-39 South 24th Street, South Side.

The Fastest Growing Store in Omaha.
"Watch Us Grow"
We Sell Everything.

MACHINE TOOLS

and Power Transmission Machinery.

Sunderland Machinery and Supply Co.,

1006-10 Douglas St.

BOYS IN KHAKI!

You're Welcome at

SULLY'S PLACE

Pool Room, Barber Shop, Soft Drinks,
Across From Grounds.

**The New Model
Restaurant**

F. X. CLARK, Prop.

Everything First Class.

Popular Prices.

N. W. Corner 13th and Harney.
Telephone Douglas 6144.

Headquarters

for the

Official Canteen

Service Coat

and Hat

Benson & Thorne

16th and Farnam Streets.

**The
Men's Shop**

Khaki Handkerchiefs of
Cotton, Linen and Silk.
Money Belts, Cigarette
Cases, Mufflers, Scarfs,
Gloves, both lined and un-
lined styles in kid, wool and
silk. Army Stocks, Regula-
tion Black Four-in-Hand
Ties, Wool Hose in various
weights and qualities, also
heavy Cotton Hose.

At 16th and Howard Streets.
Direct Car Line from the Fort.

**Thompson
Belden & Co.**

Established 1886.

BALLOON ASCENSION AT EACH OF GAMES

Free Flights Are Features
of Grid Clashes of
Post Eleven.

By R. A. Baker.

Free balloon flights have been features of both big football games in which the Fort Omaha post eleven participated recently.

The flight at Kansas City a week ago Saturday created much interest. National and international balloon races, attracting the world's foremost pilots, were staged from that city before the war.

Lieutenant George B. Harrison was acting pilot, and Captain Alvin Whitney and Lieutenants F. M. Northwall and Connolly were passengers. The balloon flitted with huge snowclouds for an hour, when landing was made near Dodson, Mo., about fourteen miles south of Kansas City.

Would Thrill the Major.

Lieutenant Kingsland, pilot, attempted to thrill Major C. H. Maranville in the flight which was started from Rourke park last Saturday at the beginning of the game with St. Paul.

At the expiration of an hour, the time scheduled for the flight. Lieutenant Kingsland staged a rapid military descent from a height of 3,000 feet. Two sandbags and the anchor were dropped when within fifty feet of the ground, and the balloon settled easily for the remainder of the fall.

The descent was made near Macedonia, Ia., about twenty-eight miles from the starting point. Captain C. E. McCullough, Lieutenant D. A. Horning and R. I. Medhurst were other passengers.

WEBB MOURNS NEW HAT

Fire originating from an electric light wire burned the medical dispensary tent at Florence Field on Tuesday.

Loss totaled one new hat, the property of Webb, man in charge of the sanitary detail, who has been quartered in the tent.

A feature of the fire was the speedy trip to the scene made by the members of the Fiftieth company with the apparatus from the house near the K. C. building.

DANCING TONIGHT.

Adancing party, given by W. A. Fraser grove, No. 1, will be held in Crouse hall, opposite the postoffice, Friday night, December 6. Trucks returning to the post will leave the hall at 12 o'clock midnight.

Soldiers will be admitted free, and the committee promises "a crowd of swell girls," in addition to good music and a good floor.

Captain Albert Wedemeyer Thanks Woman for Work

Captain Albert Wedemeyer, post salvage officer, desires to express his appreciation to the "Belle Letter club," composed of a number of women and of which Miss Terra Tierney is president and Mrs. E. A. Nelson secretary, for their most excellent work the past year repairing clothing and darning stockings for the men of Fort Omaha.

Much credit is due these women for the great work they have accomplished.

FAIRY CONTEMPLATES A BALLOON FLIGHT

"Fairy" Curry, who is continually spoofing the patrons of his refreshment establishment at the Florence Field gate, told "Tony" of the Fiftieth company the other day that he intended to make a balloon flight in the near future.

"Tony" allowed his eye to roam over the "Fairy's" massive 300-pound physique, and then asked him "what TWO balloons" he expected to commandeer.

Oh, boy!

Boiled Briefs.

Food was so expensive in Vienna that a meager, unpalatable and unsatisfactory meal cost from \$4 up. Clothes were so scarce a mediocre suit cost \$500 and shoes \$60 to \$90.

The Belgian central industrial committee estimates that Belgium's damage through German military occupation and seizures of machinery and raw material will total six billions.

It takes longer for a cable to be delivered in France than for a letter to cross the ocean on a ship. The Western Union refuses to guarantee delivery of a cable within two weeks of date of filing.

The daughter of a Chicago man, Patrick Callan, who was drowned when the Lusitania was torpedoed by a German sub, has asked that a warrant be issued, charging William Hohenzollern with murder.

Gordon Seyfried, 12-year-old boy scout of South Orange, N. J., was killed while attempting to prevent his mother's maid from committing suicide. The same bullet passed through the maid's body.

It is officially announced that during the war the forces of Great Britain actually lost 1,000,000 men killed or dead through various causes. Previous reports totaled only 658,704.

Loans from the United States to the allies total \$8,196,576,666. Loans to Belgium alone have reached the \$210,110,000 mark, according to reports from the treasury at Washington.

Brewing of beer and other malt beverages stopped at midnight throughout the United States on

November 30. The effect will ultimately be felt here in the shortage of camouflage substitutes.

BALLOON SERVICE BEING REORGANIZED

(Continued from Page 1.)

are in the present balloon corps will be needed.

"The subject of dirigible balloons has been revived and it is highly probable that at a very early date airship stations will be in commission; the parent station being Langley Field, Va.

"Requisitions for airships, approved by the director of military aeronautics, have been sent to the bureau of aircraft production for purchase.

"Very little has been published about the progress in airship construction. As a matter of fact, both the rigid and nonrigid types have more than made good during the war.

"A German rigid airship went to South Africa and back to rescue the general commanding. The Zepelin alone has made it possible for the Germans to send their surface boats to sea during the past two years, and these wonderful airships have played an important part in directing the submarine campaign.

"In selecting personnel for the airship work the division of military aeronautics will naturally turn to its balloon corps.

"The airship program will call for the employment of a great variety of specialists, such as gas chemists, engine specialists, rope and cable specialists, fabric and rubber specialists, instrument and navigation specialists, map-makers, telephonists, etc.

"The management of stations will call for specialists in administration and supply.

"Officers, cadets and soldiers who desire to remain in the balloon service should submit their names at the earliest practicable date to their commanding officers.

"With reference to chances for promotion, attention is called to the fact that very few promotions to the grade of captain have yet been made. It being the policy of the training section to recommend promotion to this grade only after proven merit in actual service with troops.

"Lieutenants and cadets now in the service have excellent prospects of promotion and worthy soldiers have increased opportunities to obtain commissions.

"The present sergeants, corporals and privates also have increased chances to rise to the grades of master signal electrician and first class sergeant.

"The record of the American balloon corps has been most honorable, its efficiency very high and its traditions should be maintained. In what way could this be better accomplished than by retaining in the service a large number of the men who have built it up?"

TIMMINS' LITTLE INN

As You Go Out the Gate.
Cigars, Candy, Light
Refreshments
5347 North 30th Street.

Good Appearance Is
Half the Battle

ROYAL DRY CLEANERS

944 North 24th Street.

Call and Deliver—All Work
Guaranteed.

We Handle a Complete
Line of

Eveready Daylos Flash
Lights

Western Electric Company

802 Farnam Street, Omaha.

Officers' Bed Rolls

and the Rest of the Fixin's

SCOTT-OMAHA
TENT & AWNING CO.

15th and Howard Sts.

Baggage—Transfer

OMAHA TRANSFER CO.

"The Only Way"

Douglas 295

The Quality Cleaners

DRESHER BROTHERS

We have the Government's
contract for Dry Cleaning
all woolen taken over by the
Fort Omaha Conservation
Department.

This is the indorsement
official of the caliber of
our work.

2211-2217 Farnam Street
Downtown Branch:

Dresher The Tailor
1515 Farnam. Tyler 345.

KEEPS HOTEL ROME

Classes in Dancing

Monday, Thursday and Saturday.
Private Lessons by Appointment.

Douglas 2581. Harney 2792.

ELECTRICAL GOODS

Burgess-Granden Co.,
1511 Howard St.

COMPLIMENTS OF
HENSHAW
BARBER SHOP

1507 Farnam Street.

FRELING & STEINLE

For Trunks, Grips and Christmas Gifts.

1803 Farnam St., Omaha.

XMAS CUTLERY

RAZORS POCKET KNIVES

Hardware and Tools.

Milton Rogers & Sons Co.,

1515 Harney St.

EAT

SKOOKUM APPLES

TRIMBLE BROS.

LAUNDRY SERVICE

That Means More Than Just
Washing Clothes.

Kimball Laundry Co.
Tyler 280. 1507 Jackson St.

FARNAM

CANDY KITCHEN

Fine Candies—Ice Cream
1902 Farnam Street.

Everything in Smokes

CENTRAL CIGAR STORE

S. E. Cor. 24th and Cuming
Streets.

ALBERT EDHOLM

DIAMONDS

Omaha's Oldest Established
Jeweler.

Do Not Forget to Donate
What You Can to the

OLD
PEOPLE'S HOME

CENTRAL TAXI CO.

Phone 862

Stands:
Conant Hotel Paxton Hotel

SMOKE

La Truda Havana

Cigars, 10c

For Sale at the

POST EXCHANGE

and Wherever Good Cigars
Are Sold.

The...

Post

Exchange

Is always ready to serve
you with necessities of all
sorts.

A lunch room has been
recently added, serving
Sandwiches, Pie and Coffee.



How To Raise Dough For That Civilian Suit! SUGGESTIONS FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS



EXCHANGE PAGE

A Letter From France.

(Deletions by the Censor.)
Hello, old man! This little note
Is just a line to thank
You for the letters that you wrote;
They reached me safe at blank.

Half-way across we saw a U-
Boat; fired, and soon it sank!
They say, and I believe it's true,
It was the famous blank.

When we arrived, whom should I
see
Down at the dock but Frank!
A Lord High Muckamuck is he,
First aide to Colonel blank.

And then we came to camp! Old
man,
You know I'm not a crank,
But say, our troubles straight be-
gan—
The foods we get in blank.

I've been up in an aeroplane,
I've ridden in a tank,
And two whole weeks in trenches
lain,
Quite near the town of blank.

From what I've seen, from what
I've heard,
I'm proud I am a Yank,
For, pray excuse a vulgar word,
The Kaiser is a blank.
—Harold Seton in Cartoons Maga-
zine

Mutual.

The Alabama contingent was us-
ing the names of Alabama towns
for countersigns. On this particu-
lar night a sentry challenged an of-
ficer. He replied, "A friend with
the countersign." Now the sentry
should have said, "Advance and
give the countersign," but he did
not. He cocked his gun. The of-
ficer, hearing it, nervously ex-
claimed, "Aren't you going to ad-
vance me?" "Advance, hell!" an-
swered the sentry. "If you don't
say 'Birmingham' I'm going to
shoot."

A few nights later this same con-
tingent of Alabamians was using the
name of a French town, Armand-
villiers, as the countersign. A sol-
dier approaching was promptly
challenged, and answered, "A
friend with the countersign." This
sentry knew his duty. He called,
"Advance and give the counter-
sign." The soldier approached and,
sheepishly scratching his head,
said, "Durned if I ain't forgot it!"
"So hev I," said the sentry. "Pass,
friend."—Life.

Look at this picture of the new Rus-
sian ambassador.
Ah, yes. How nice! So this is Bol-
sheviki himself, is it?
—Life.

The Last Straw.

The Kelly Field Eagle tells this
one:

From Camp Travis comes the
story of a negro soldier, home on
furlough, who was arrested for as-
saulting another negro and haled
into court.

"Sam, this is serious business,"
admonished the judge. "You are
charged here with carving this
plaintiff. What have you to say to
the charge?"

"Well, judge, your honor, you see
it was dis way," Sam explained. "I
done come home from camp to
spend a couple of days wid my fam-
ily, and I done call on my gal and
seed her talking to dis yere nigger.
I don't mind dat, judge, your honor,
and I don't say nothin' to her about
it. Well, we goes to a dance and
dis yere nigger he does most of de
dancin' wid my gal, an' I don't say
nothin' to dat, but when dat nigger
leads de grand march wid my gal
and fans hisself wid his exemption
card, judge, your honor, I jest
natcherly opened my razor and let
him have it."—Speedway Dope.

Purely Private.

"Any boys in the service, Nancy?"
"No, ma'am. I only got three girls;
but mah son-in-law, Frank, he done
go the fust of the wah. I done
know jus' what he is, but he is right
smah, and he had orders from
Washington, fust thing. We done
know if he's a soldier or what, but
he's been in seben places in France,
and all them addresses are marked
'Private.'"—Life.

Modern Gunnery.

"Is this gun working now?"
"No, sir! It's discharged."
"Is that a horse pistol?"
"No, it's a Colt."—Ex.

Lives of Germans all remind us
We can get along as well,
If we leave them far behind us.
With the Kaiser downneil.
—Nugents.

Slushy Mush.

We don't get this way often, but
when we do, we are simply impos-
sible. Slushy sentiment fairly
oozes from the typewriter and runs
over and makes a smudge all over
the paper. As proof of it, witness
the following:

Somewhere in the U. S.,
Just About Now, 1918.

From: John D. Youngboob, sev-
enth lieutenant, A.B.C., U.S.A.
To: Miss Sweetie Girlie, com-
mandant of hearts.

Subject: Request for a date.

1. I love you.
2. You love me.
3. I am lonesome without you.
4. I will be especially lonesome
for you on Monday evening.
5. I request that I be permitted
to call upon you on Monday eve-
ning. JOHN D. YOUNGBOOB.

First Ind.

From: Miss Sweetie Girlie, ad-
judger of hearts.

To: John D. Youngboob, seventh
lieutenant, A.B.C., U.S.A.

Subject: Correction of errors.

1. Disapproved, in so far as sec-
tions two and five are concerned.
2. I have an engagement for
Monday evening with Lieutenant
Henry Kohlbarge.

SWEETIE GIRLIE.

If we weren't afraid of raising a
laugh at our own expense, we might
put something in here about the
above being a military letter, but
we don't want any one to laugh at
this colyum, and so won't mention
it. TALE SPINS.

A negro was on the stand in an
Alabama court house testifying to
the details of a shooting scrape.
He told how the prisoner drew a
revolver and began firing at George
Henry and how Henry ran.

"You say Henry ran?" interjected
the lawyer for the defense.

"Dat's whut I said."

"You are sure he ran?"

"Sho' is!"

"Well, did he run fast?"

"Did he run fa—Say, boss, ef dat
nigger had o' had one feather on
his back he'd o' flew."—EX.

Camouflage.

After a "push" some of the lads
of the Northumberland Fusiliers
who entered one of the captured
villages set about making things
comfortable for themselves. Seeing
a large wooden box some dis-
tance away, they made tracks to
commandeer it. On the way back
an officer met them and queried:

"Here, lads, where are you going
with that?"

"This old egg-box, sir—we're tak-
ing it along to our dugout, sir," one
of them explained.

"Egg-box be hanged!" retorted
the officer. "What, that's the gen-
eral's roll-top desk!"—Tit-Bits.

The Wrong Place.

Soldier: Yes, they got twenty bul-
lets out of me. They ought to have
taken me to a munitions depot—not
to a hospital.—EX.

O! Life is not all gravy
For the man who's in the navy!
He doesn't mind the submarines
So much as eating navy beans.
—Nugents.

HO! AN' EVERYTHING!

I entered the barracks last night
after taps. Some one was singing
a rag—all the boys were swaying
in their cots to keep time—and I
danced to my bunk. This morning
I dug up the brilliant mind that
was responsible for all this dark-
time frolic.

I've got a ship that's made to jazz
—an' everything!

She looks so fine, she's all stream
line—an' everything!

Now, the Loot he sez to me,
"Take that ship, and let me see
You do some side-slip, some tail-
spins,

Some stalls, — — — an' every-
thing!"

So I zoomed that ship, and did
some loops

An' everything!

The motor stopped, the wings
flopped off—

An' everything!

An' jes' then I gave a start—
The fuselage it came apart—
And the ship came down and
broke the ground—

An' everything!

—Tale Spins.

Before a woman is married she
expects him to pay her compli-
ments; after marriage he is satis-
factory if he pays her bills.—Arca-
dian Observer.

Keep Your Service Record as Clean as Day You Enlisted

We have noticed with more or
less sympathetic eyes the fact that
many enlisted men who feel that
the war is over are beginning to
kid themselves into the belief that
military police will relax in their
work of enforcing orders which
call for a strict uniformity of dress.
We say sympathetic eyes because
we ourselves have often felt that
we would like to blossom out in
nifty uniform. But if we all did as
we pleased we would be a sorry
combination of manhood and disci-
pline, the whole soul of military
life would be undermined.

We must remember that while
we are in the army we cannot ex-
pect to exercise any distinct prerogatives in the matter of dress.
We must wear what we are told to
wear and it is only right that we
should observe the regulations in
their strictest sense. The chiefest
offense seems to be in the matter of
selections of leggings. Merchants
downtown are offering for sale
some of the wildest creations of
the military leggings and they are
sure to lead the sucker who pur-
chases them into hot water.

Because peace is at hand and the
general feeling is that we shall
some day soon be on our way home
is no reason whatever that we
should become uniform slackers.
We were willing enough to fight
for the United States and we must
therefore be willing to stick with
the game until we are officially in-
formed that our services are no
longer required.

Let us all strive to be mustered
out of the world's greatest army
with our service records as clean
as the day we were written up in
the recruit camp.

The war is over. The strain and
the peril are past. The ship of
democracy has crossed the great
sea of blood safely. Now she has
only to find her way into the har-
bor. The victory is amazing—
amazing in its completeness, more
amazing in its final suddenness.
We march the streets, singing and
shouting, not so much because the
end has come as because it came
with such a rush. For we knew
well the kaiser was doomed. We
knew his road led over the precipi-
ce. But we hardly guessed how
quickly the crash would come.

What won the shining victory?
GETTING TOGETHER.

What have we got to think about
in our hour of triumph? STICK-
ING TOGETHER.

Every man knows the problems
we have ahead of us. Every man
knows that, though the war is
won, we have still to go a long,
long way to reach our ideal.

Here, then, is a line of thought
that may well occupy from this
day forward every banker, every
workingman, every employer, ev-
ery teacher, every housewife, every
man without a profession or a
trade.

Our glory in this war has been
that we were a united people. The
honest critics, the partisan fault-
finders, have been swept away in
the flood of honorable endeavor
and willing sacrifice to a great
end.

Some of us have made bitter sac-
rifices—sacrifices that can never
be forgotten. Gold stars cannot
fade out of our memories.

Some of us have made no sacri-
fices at all worth mentioning.
There was call for service and we
gave it, but it has cost us nothing.
It even may have brought us profit.
And the nation as a whole has
made no such sacrifices as France
and England and Italy have made.
—Editorial from Kelly Field Eagle.

She Knew Her Place.

A woman, one of 30,000 British
working for the Y. M. C. A., was as-
signed to scrub the Eagle hut floor
in London. She had done little
manual work in her life, but ac-
cepted the job without protest and
went down on her knees with a pail
of hot water, a cloth and a cake of
soap. Soon the water in the pail
was black. A man in uniform
passed. The woman looked up and
asked if he would mind emptying
the pail and refilling it with clean
water.

There was a pause, then this
reply:

"Dammit, madam, I'm an of-
ficer!"

This time there was no pause,
but like a flash the scrubwoman
retorted:

"Dammit, officer, I'm a duchess!"
—Association Men.

LARGEST PHOTO IN WORLD AT FORT SILL

What is said to be the largest
photographic map ever made in this
country is just being completed of
the territory in and around Fort
Sill, Okla., by the photographic sec-
tion of the air service attached to
Post Field.

This map shows not only high-
ways, lanes, trees, buildings, rail-
roads, fences and every land-mark,
but indicates every elevation and
depression in the terrain. With
over 4,000 separate prints pasted
into one huge mosaic, the finished
product covers a space of sixteen
feet long and six feet wide, repre-
senting a ground area of 310 square
miles.

The map takes as its center point
the town of Lawton, which lies
three miles south of Post Field, ex-
tending from this point east and
west three and five miles, respec-
tively, and from the northern
boundary of Fort Sill reservation
thirty-one miles south to a point be-
low the town of Walters.

Work Done From Three Planes

When work was started on this
map slightly over a month ago, the
territory was plotted out on a
ground map, and by figuring the
exact area possible to cover with
three magazines of plates, allowing
for the proper overlaps, zones, or
strips of country were established
to be covered on every aerial flight.

Observers were sent up with as-
signments to cover specified zones
or strips, and as fast as the finished
negatives showed that these strips
had been covered satisfactorily, the
work proceeded to unfinished zones.
Three planes went up daily at the
start, and negatives were produced
with great rapidity.

A summary of the negatives made
shows over 4,200 separate ex-
posures, but the number of prints,
allowing for overlapping, spoilage,
etc., will of course exceed this num-
ber. Figuring three magazines, or
seventy-two exposures on each
flight, approximately sixty trips
averaging an hour and a half per
trip have been necessary to produce
the map—or total flying time of
ninety hours.

(Balloon Pilot.)

THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT

A platoon is 60 men.
A field battery has 195 men.
A firing squad is 20 men.
A supply train has 283 men.
A machine gun battalion has 296
men.

An engineer's regiment has 1,098
men.

An ambulance company has 66
men.

A field hospital has 55 men.
A medicine attachment has 13
men.

A major general heads the field
army and also each army corps.

A brigadier general heads each
infantry brigade.

A colonel heads each regiment.

A lieutenant colonel is next in
rank below a colonel.

A major heads a battalion.

A captain heads a company.

A lieutenant heads a platoon.

A sergeant heads a platoon.
tenant.

A corporal is a squad officer.

A regiment of infantry is 3,000
men.

COMB'S GOOD JEWELRY
1520 DOUGLAS ST.

ARMY MEN, ATTENTION

37 Years of Successful
Photography.

Why Experiment?

THE HEYN STUDIO

16th and Howard Sts.

Open Sundays, 11-3 O'clock

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY.
"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

A store that is always
ready to be of service to you
at home or abroad.

16th and Harney Streets.

Omaha, Nebraska.

"What's the trouble here?"
"The bellboys are on a strike."
"Want more pay, I suppose?"
"No. A man came in a little while
ago and asked to have Waldislaszc
Szczbnrexs paged."—Chicago Rec-
ord-Herald.

"Omaha's Fun Center."

Gayety Daily Mats. 15-25-50c
Evgs. 25c-50c-75c-\$1
—Week Starting Sat. Mat., Dec. 7—
Max Spizel's Newest and Greatest Of-
fering—

"Cheer Up, America"

A Patriotic Military Revue.

Orpheum Phone
Doug. 494

SUPERIOR VAUDEVILLE.
Mat. Daily, 2:15. Night, 8:15; next week
JULIEN TANNEN, MME. DOREE'S
CELEBRITIES, ALBERT VERCHAMP,
Fisher & Hawley, Conlin & Glass, Bol-
linger & Reynolds, Emerson & Baldwin,
Official Weekly Allied Review. Orpheum
Travel Weekly.
Matinees—10c, 25c and 50c; boxes and
stalls, 50c and 75c. Nights—10c, 25c, 50c
and 75c; boxes and stalls, \$1.00. Few
\$1.00 Sunday.

RIALTO THEATER

Week December 8th.
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday,
WM. S. HART, in
"BORDER WIRELESS."
Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
WM. FARNUM, in
"RIDERS OF THE PURPLE
SAGE."

Rinehart-Steffens

Photographers

300-302 South 18th St.

They Cost No More Than
the Other Kind.

LEATHER PHOTO HOLDERS

Pocket and Bill Books

CORDOVA

Make

Artistic and Lasting.

A. HOSPE COMPANY

1513 Douglas Street

The Music House

Say It With Flowers

Floral Decorations for All
Occasions.

Special Attention to Out-of-Town
Orders.

Rogers

FLORIST

319 So. 16th St. Douglas 3400.

Telephone Harney 103.

**LEAVENWORTH
LAUNDRY CO.**

2809-11 Leavenworth St.
OMAHA, NEB.

GUY L. SMITH

Hudson Super-Six

Motor Cars

2563 Farnam St.

"Say it with Flowers"

Members American Telegraph Deliv-
ery Association. We deliver flowers
on short notice anywhere in the
United States or Canada.

HESS & SWOBODA,

—FLORISTS—

1415 Farnam St. Paxton Hotel

Fort Crook Notes

BY G. A. DELAND.

HUG-EM REPORTS AT FORT CROOK FOR DUTY

Hug-em, the great favorite of a certain mess sergeant in Fort Omaha, walked into headquarters with his head as high as you pleased, and, seeing the Sergeant-Major's door straight ahead decided to come in. He first detected that there were ladies in the house and very promptly proceeded to the telephone room, where he very politely informed one of the young ladies to get off the war-path—she did.

Hug-em then thought it was time to see the Adjutant and so he turned around and walked in his office. For a reason which the bear has failed to explain, he stood up as straight as "any soldiers' mascot" ever could, took a good look at the Adjutant, made an about face similar to that of Heine Buhler's and then looked the spittoon over. He was thirsty. We found that out because as fast as he laid eyes on the fire buckets in the hallway he made a very lively retreat in that direction.

The job that his former caretaker had been taken over by Chic Eggleston—this in the absence of Fatty Houser, who by appearance is a zoo-keeper, but in reality a chauffeur—Chic thinks he's the big man of the post at the present time.

As soon as Hug-em saw Heine the morning after he got here he promptly recognized a friend. We have been informed that Heine and Hug-em both make the same kind of a noise. The proud owner of this wonderful mascot is Lt. Simmons, who is now in command of the 74th Company.

QUARTERMASTER CORPS.

Kaser, the pride of Galesburg, Ill., and Beloit, Kas., is rarin' to get back to his job an' his girl and everything. He has been making a million inquiries as to when he will be discharged.

Mach, our famous baker, has ordered the Fort Crook correspondent to keep his good name out of this famous paper. He objects to being mentioned in the columns of our paper due to the fact that he is a first-class debater, simply a nock-em-ded with the ladies and famous tongue twister. He also learned that the military police are on the job and won't let him escort any ladies home from the dances held by the Isabelle club, all these things having added to the burdens of Mach.

Frank Eby, our noted skinner, is honoring Glenwood, Iowa, with his presence during Thanksgiving time.

Walters is spending Thanksgiving with his parents at Trenton, Nebraska.

Sergeant Patton, assisted by Cook Allison, planned a wonderful dinner for us Sunday. We did not have a Thanksgiving dinner the way everybody did for the simple reason that we are all so popular that none of us wanted to eat anything here, so we just took a regular bite, and then got our real feed Sunday. Both these fellows know how to set 'em up.

Allison, Patton, Kaser, King and another guy were so royally entertained on Thanksgiving day in the city that they failed to get anything but the last car and a couple of them did not want to get up the next morning, claiming that they were SICK.

Vot u meen u vont dans mit miee and How do u get dt vay are the favorite expressions of one of our men.

Chauf. Houser is on furlough and spending his time in the wilds of Pawhuska, Oklahoma.

Simmons has been in the hospital with a bad case of la grippe. He is getting better however.

Chauf. Shaffer, who was injured several days ago in a motor-cycle accident is rapidly recovering his former good health and it is expected he will be released from the hospital in a few days.

The belles of the post are not having any difficulty getting admirers since the M. and V. bunch got here. In fact, there is quite a list of competition at the present time.

Markell spent Thanksgiving at home with his parents—most of the time, however, was spent with Mrs. Markell-to-be. This boy sure is fond of his parents.

60TH BALLOON COMPANY

It affords me much satisfaction to be able to announce our monotonous and dull hours in Camp Coffman were well taken care of by the comical remarks and gestures of the future stage star "Jim" Sgabatti.

This is taking a bold step in proclaiming Sgabatti's abilities as Private Zuber was running him a close second.

Now that we are no more of Florence Field but of Ft. Crook we regret it so much we are glad.

Reasons for our being glad, happy and satisfied are self evident to anyone who has followed this company in its doings for the past two months.

Besides living in steam heated apartments is some difference to tents where you wake up mornings and find your shoes froze to the floor and then have to relay the floor after you have succeeded in separating your shoes from it. But there is one bad feature and it is one which effects us very materially. In that it does not allow sufficient time for the boys to say "good nite" and as result there will be numbers of them who will be unable to get back on time.

It would give us no better satisfaction to have the street car company schedule a later car for the benefit of those who are inclined to attend long shows or who have a weakness for lingering.

Corporal Steppe played unconsciously, unwilling and unintentional to an enthusiastic bunch of our company on the road to Fort Crook. When said Corporal Steppe was carefully picking his steps up a slight incline his steps became confused and as a result Steppe's frame was piled in a heap in such a manner that he gathered unto himself considerable of mother earth that was of a clinging nature this morning.

Mess Sergeant Kirkland astounded the whole company when he returned from his furlough by giving out good cigars which is a sure sign of something having happened that is permanent.

And we know that he is capable of making the future one of happiness and contentment.

As an expression of our sentiment we wish him future success. Private Denhowe grabbed a few days' pass and is now at his home in Story City, Iowa.

The chauffeurs of this company are enjoying a much needed rest after finishing their hard task of driving the motor vehicles in and around "no man's land" in the vicinity of Camp Coffman.

Pvt. Sgabatti was so interested in his discharge that when a paper was placed on the bulletin board to be signed by those requesting their discharges Jim forgot himself and signed his name twice.

Owing to the advancement of some of the men in the company we are desirous of having the services of some of the fairer sex who are able wielders of the needle.

74TH BALLOON COMPANY

Sergeant Gillin has been wandering around Twenty-ninth and California streets of late and as there are no rabbits in that neighborhood we feel quite sure that it must be chickens. In fact we are quite sure, for Gillin has turned religious all of a sudden and attends church regularly.

A bunch of the boys went to Kansas City to see the football game, but from the way they talk on their return, they saw lots more than the football game. In fact, they are quite enthusiastic about the town and a number of them will no doubt go there to live after being discharged.

Corporal Irey always did wear a grin on his face, but lately it has broadened considerably, and we might add that there is a certain young Omaha lady who is wearing a beautiful diamond ring, and though Irey won't admit being guilty, we all know it. These things are no doubt encouraging to preachers.

WANTED—A cure for loud talking and heavy walking after 9 o'clock at night. Highest prices paid by the 74th company.

Growlo—usually around at all times—better cheer up a bit and stop cussing. Life's too short, old boy. Don't let us catch you again.

A certain young man in the company who works at headquarters has a certain attraction on Ohio street, we believe. He is absolutely in earnest. All members of this command are invited to save their pennies for the occurrence.

There are some of us favored, others have it thrust upon them. Corporal Cooper had the sidewalk thrust upon his dome last Sunday, causing quite a dent in his noble noodle. Aside from a severe pain lasting a couple of days, Cooper was unharmed.

Excitement is on fast and furious. Since Hug-em arrived, the mess has improved a wonderful lot. The boys are wondering if the cooks really respect the teeth of Hug-em.

Sergeant Gillin is going home 2 o'clock next week. We are sorry to see him leaving.

Some of the boys are carrying an extra package of cigaret papers in

their pocket. THERE'S A REASON.

The M. P.'s are getting to be short-distance sprinters. They practice every time the trolley car comes.

THE MEDICS

Sgt. Deardorff and Pvts. Thompson and Rogers enjoyed their Thanksgiving festivities at home. Some snap to be close to home.

The feed we had on Thanksgiving day was simply great. Honestly we haven't got a thing against either Milder or Maurer any more. They both ought to be decorated.

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA! Jurgens got back. The guy that always walks around, grins and takes notes for the Gas Bag. Well, he's back, but lost his grin. He's mad about somethin' and what it is we can't figure out. Maybe the fellows up at Fort Omaha didn't know how to take him. Anyhow we're glad the kid's back.

Sgt. Crawford had another birthday and one of the boys sent him a very, very nice package. Something on the order of an emergency kit, we are informed. Old man Crawford feels very dreary these days, in spite of birthdays.

Sgt. William Pister arrived from Fort Omaha. The gang had the band out to meet him and gave him a rousing welcome. He is a fine fellow and we are glad to have him.

All the brave ones took the pneumonia vaccine. Some of 'em are beginning to wish they did not have to salute.

We forgot something. Edwards was also partly responsible for our feed last Thursday. We apologize, dear friend, we did not mean to forget you.

Gill is still apprentice under Roche, but is expecting appointment as Wardmaster soon.

Roth is getting famous. He is helping everybody out so well at sick call nowadays that the boys think he ought to get a commission. Keep on the good work, especially when you get hold of rabbits.

DETACHMENT NO. TEN.

Fries of New York, who is at present occupied with training recruits, thought he'd help "start something" the other night, and he did. He was the case of the bunch to have a hell-up-a-time at the Y.

Mercurio tickled the ivories, and sang the opening ode, a parody on Indiana, which brought back fond recollections, particularly when he started off with "I'm drunk again in Indiana."

Tompkins seemed to prove himself a man of the hour when it came to wrestling. He downed his opponent, Reichert, in four minutes, but plucky old Rick sure had the grit to hop to it again, which resulted in another victory for Tompkins in 1 minute. Tompkins however, met his match when he took on Senn of the 74th. Senn is as live as an eel and has the build added, which ended in a draw.

Dunn tangled the mitts with H. O. Smith for three 3-minute rounds, at one-minute rest, which was a howling success. Other bouts were: Walter vs. Mitchell.

Know vs. L. A. Smith.

Beck vs. Brokeimann.

H. O. Smith and Wilson took on a wrestling match. They tossed and struggled constantly, but neither one could down his opponent, so after a 40-minute struggle, Fries called time.

About 170 of the bunch left us for Fort Omaha, and it is pretty quiet at present, but the ones that are here are all full of pep.

Smith, one of our instructors, got rather peeved the other day because he couldn't get away to see his lady luff just at the minute he wanted to. He was somewhat like a roaring lion for a while, but finally cooled off.

Central United Presbyterian church, 24th and Dodge streets, entertained 100 soldiers last Friday

FORT CROOK.

K. of C. Activities.

The good work of Secretary Robert Fraser has been felt for a long time and especially during the long quarantine, during which time he very generously offered his services to those who needed him. He has taken particular care of the boys at the hospital and has been a source of great comfort to them. It was not an infrequent sight to see Fraser in headquarters getting information as to how far he might go. At present he is being assisted by Mr. Shaffer, formerly of Florence Field, and from the way things look now there will be big doings at the K. of C. this winter. Mr. Fraser is an enthusiast for the Gas Bag and "spreads" the news all over town, and we feel that we can credit a good many street sales through his speaking a good word for us.

FLORENCE FIELD

BY R. J. JONES.

The recent snowfall wrought havoc on our Y. M. C. A. tent. It was crushed flat and damaged badly. Luckily the tent was the only thing damaged as the "Y" is now housed in a mess hall cafe from the ice and snow. However, it looks as though we were going to lose our "Y" altogether now that the mess halls are going to be used as barracks. Worse luck! A good many men spent many a pleasant hour in the Florence field "Y" and it's absence will be keenly felt by all.

The appearance of large heaters in all the buildings has been a welcome sight indeed. The heaters, together with the way the buildings have been fitted up for winter use, are going to make those of us who are to fight the battle of Florence field this winter comfortable at least.

The command has been reduced to winter strength. Only the Fiftieth and Sixtieth companies are on the field. The Fifty-ninth company has returned to Fort Omaha and the Sixtieth company has gone to Fort Crook.

Officers' Row received a very decided improvement with the discarding of the small wall tents and the erection of pyramidal tents, which have been fixed up in good shape with floors and walls.

Lieutenant George B. Harrison, formerly balloon field officer at the field, has been relieved and is now filling that capacity at Fort Omaha. Lieutenant J. C. Cluck, formerly of the Fiftieth company, has been appointed balloon field officer to succeed Lieutenant Harrison.

The removal of the tents comprising camps known as Nos. 1 and 2 has caused the field to carry a somewhat changed appearance. It is doubtful whether the boys that left here last summer would recognize the field with its many changes. The removal of the tents and changes in buildings, together with the touch we have had of Old Man Winter, have made the place carry quite a different aspect to what it did a few months ago. However, the disappearance of the tents at this time of the year is not going to cause any great shedding of tears around here.

50TH BALLOON COMPANY.

G. G. Wiedersum.

Private Fisher, after a seige of nearly two months in the hospital, has been granted a furlough.

Sergeant Windhorst, in charge of our medical detachment, is enjoying a ten day visit home.

We'll keep the home fires burning in Florence field, according to present arrangements, as the Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth have been frozen out and will migrate to Fort Omaha and Fort Crook respectively.

A question answered. Is it cold in tents? INTENSE!

Our most recent benedict, Corporal Hay, has returned from Minneapolis and his honey-moon. His mind wanders.

The parable of the loaves and fishes will not have anything on the Fiftieth company cooks—they will manufacture the "chow" for all officers and men of Florence field after our cold blooded neighbors depart for steam heated barracks. We'll have something like 250 to put on the feed bags, three times a day.

Nearly forgot about that timber carriage. Our efficient lookout has been furloughed to the reserve and our sensitive instruments for recording activity of our prospective tent boards sent to storage, as we are going to be quartered in one of the mess halls recently vacated. Who wants a lot of tents?

Toast your tootsies. It is now possible to thaw frozen feet in our recreation room and mess hall—stoves that really work have been recently installed.

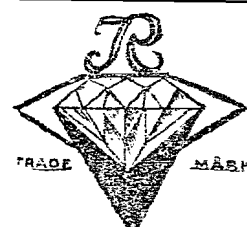
Cook-Sweeney evidently has a great attraction in Council Bluffs—every time one sees him, he is on his way "over there."

"You're cold now?" the hard boiled northerner says to one of the Texas boys in this company, "whaddye goin' to do when winter comes?"

Our Thanksgiving dinner was excellent. Every man voiced his appreciation.

Private "Irish" O'Flinn commented on the non-commissioned officers of this company the other day as follows, "all the lucky non-coms seem to be Swedes—I guess I'll have to change my name to O'Flinnson."

Guard duty is now being issued in weekly doses at Florence Field. Nothing to it—our Mess hall looks like a New York cabaret. Come and take a look.



Mr. Soldier Man!

Many of you are strangers in our community—we welcome you. Many will be with us during the coming Xmas holidays, which, in the light of victory, should be the merriest and most joyful of any Xmas since A. D. 1. We will commemorate Xmas 1918 with pleasing, personal and permanent gifts. What more logical than jewelry? Where more satisfying to shop than Ryan's, the house of quality?

Ryan Jewelry Co.

16th and Farnam. Phone Douglas 789. Securities Building. OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

SHOES REPAIRED WHILE YOU WAIT FRIEDMAN BROS.

211 South 14th Street Army Work a Specialty.

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. RADUZINER

Everything to Eat 24th and Fort Streets.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING NOW

We Carry the Finest Selection of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry in the City. Also a Very Fine Line of Leather Goods.

Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing. Our Prices are the Lowest in the City.

Goldstein Jewelry Co. 1516 Farnam Street OMAHA, NEB.

Artistic Memorials

In Granite, Marble, Bronze

J. F. BLOOM & CO.

17th and Cuming Sts.

Best Wishes

Pittsburgh Plate Glass OMAHA

Wherever you may go you will find a Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. warehouse or the products they distribute.

Our Stock of

Poultry Supplies

is composed of Standard makes of all kinds.

The Nebraska Seed Co.

1613 Howard St.

Brodegaard Bros. Co.

Retail Jewelers

16th and Douglas Sts.

Established 1884.

Soldiers Eat at

BUSY BEE CAFE

218 South 14th Street

Compliments of

OMAHA

WALL PAPER CO.

For Taxi or Limousine

CALL COLFAX 1907

Auto Accessories and Tires 4507 North 30th.

SOCIETY

Corp. R. A. Magrum, Society Editor.

ON FLIGHT

First Lieutenant Robert L. Scott, M. C., and First Lieutenant James D. Simons, M. C., have been assigned to the University of Nebraska at Lincoln for temporary duty pertaining to physical examination for demobilization of men in Student's Army Training corps.

Carlo Corini and Adolfo Fanoni of the Italian Aviation Mission, have received orders to report to the director of military aeronautics at Washington, D. C.

Lieutenant Kenneth Page Hill, who left Omaha with the 3d Balloon Squadron, later assigned to the 24th Balloon company in France, will be sent back to the states as an instructor.

Lieutenant C. O. Kauffman and Lieutenant Fred Cross are still with the 10th Balloon company in France, and have seen some exciting events.

Lieutenant David Boyd, who departed from Omaha with the 3d Balloon Squadron, has been seriously wounded and is awaiting orders to return to the states.

Major Frank M. Kennedy, who at one time was officer in charge of instruction at Fort Omaha, and is now stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, paid Omaha a short visit last week.

Among the recent arrivals at Fort Crook are Lieutenants A. I. Burgess, W. R. Toston and U. H. Bonney.

Lieutenant James Haight has taken command of a company at the front.

Captain F. D. P. Townsend, Captain J. C. Ayling, Lieutenant Beverly Holmes, Lieutenant Geo. B. Harrison and Lieutenant G. D. Kingsland of Fort Omaha, and Captain Theodore H. Maenner and Captain Phillips of Arcadia, California, were appointed to go to England to study the twin-motored air ship.

Lieutenant J. C. Cluck has been appointed Field Balloon Officer at Florence Field.

Major R. E. Frith, formerly in charge of the Army Recruiting station in Omaha, and who is now located at Philadelphia, will return soon to resume his duties with the Q. M. Depot.

Captain C. W. Tyfe and Lieutenant Steel, Q. M. Officers, will arrive in Omaha this week to resume their duties.

Second Lieutenant Paul J. Vollmer has been granted a three-day leave of absence to visit in Chicago.

Second Lieutenant Richard S. Entire has been granted a ten-day leave of absence.

First Lieutenant George W. McEntire has been granted a ten-day leave of absence.

Major Arthur Boettcher has been appointed inspection officer of the post.

Captain Harold A. Wise, in addition to his other duties, has been assigned to duty with and in command of the Seventy-third balloon company, relieving First Lieutenant Beverly W. Holmes of command.

Major Martin J. O'Brien in addition to his other duties, has been appointed surveying officer of the post.

Second Lieutenant William Sieck, jr., has been granted a five-day leave of absence.

Second Lieutenant John S. Godfrey has been granted a ten-day leave of absence.

First Lieutenant Amos T. Fisher, M. C., has been granted a five-day leave of absence.

Captain Wriston C. Alexander of Fort Crook has been detailed as officer in charge of recruits.

Second Lieutenant Robert H. Loomis has been relieved from duty as assistant to the adjutant, and is attached to the Eighty-first balloon company.

Captain John G. Ayling has been relieved from his present assignments at Fort Crook, and appointed adjutant of Fort Omaha.

First Lieutenant DeForest A. Horning has been appointed assistant adjutant of Fort Omaha.

Second Lieutenant Owen S. Brown has been relieved from duty at Fort Crook and is detailed as assistant to personnel adjutant at Fort Omaha.

Second Lieutenant John G. McKay, in addition to his other duties, has been assigned to command first flying cadet company at Fort Crook.

Lieutenant Harry Weber and Lieutenant Jewell L. Carter have been relieved from duty with the first flying cadet company, and assigned to duty as assistants to officer in charge of recruits at Fort Crook.

Lieutenant Colonel George H. Shields, who has completed the course of instruction at Fort Omaha, left for Arcadia, Cal., where he will complete his course at the army balloon school there.

SOLDIERS MAY FIND FUTURE IN ALASKA

Report of Special Commission Indicates Big Opportunity There for Men.

San Francisco.—The vast undeveloped reaches of Alaska's 586,490 square miles of valleys, streams and mountains offer a suitable habitat for America's returned soldiers, in the opinion of E. O. McCormick of San Francisco, member of a commission authorized by Secretary Lane to make a survey of the northern territory.

The reports of McCormick, vice president in charge of traffic for the Southern Pacific company, and two others, L. O. Gabany, chemist and geologist, and George C. McFadden, coal mining expert, both of Chicago, are to be used, McCormick said, in connection with Secretary Lane's plan to establish returned soldiers on the land and to acquaint the American people with opportunities offered in the territory.

"Alaska is the mecca for discriminating world travelers. It is the dream land of artists," he said.

W.C.C.S. May Plan Celebration for Victory Christmas

Plans for a victory Christmas celebration covering the entire week of December 23 to 28 are being made by the War Camp Community Service for the benefit of men in the service. Invitations to Christmas dinners as well as entertainments are included in the program.

Dancing lessons, under the instruction of Miss Rayner, are now being given Tuesday and Friday nights of each week at the Army and Navy club. The attendance so far has been pleasing to those in charge. Personal attention is given each beginner. Miss Rayner is one of Omaha's most accomplished dancers and any man who cannot dance is overlooking a real bet if he turns down this opportunity to learn.

Charles Levings of Boulder, Colo., has been appointed director of the club. Mr. Levings is a Cornell university man. Assignment of Harry Murrison as community organizer for singing is announced. Mr. Murrison will assist at the forts and already has been coaching the Fort Omaha Glee club.

Dancing Parties.

On Wednesday evening, November 27, Thanksgiving eve, a delightful dancing party was given in the K. of C. building at Fort Omaha by the Joan of Arc club. Cider and doughnuts were served.

A dancing party was also given on the same date at Florence field in the K. of C. building by the Loyalty club. Dancing seems to be the most popular diversion with the soldiers.

Would Suspend All Immigration

To protect America's soldiers and war workers against unemployment, the reconstruction commission of one hundred appointed some time ago by the national civic federation, is considering a resolution urging congress to suspend all immigration for five years, or until all soldiers and war workers have obtained employment.

Benefit Bazar.

The Women's Catholic society will hold a bazaar Thursday and Friday of next week at the K. of C. hall at Twentieth and Dodge streets. On Friday there will be card playing with suitable prizes.

The affair is for the benefit of St. Philip Neri Roman Catholic church at Florence. Men in uniform have been cordially invited to attend.

Six Places

Welch's

Pies Like Mother Used to Make.

Hot Mince and Apple.

Telephone Douglas 2672.
Compliments of
POPE DRUG CO.
Candies, Tobacco, Drugs, Rubber
Goods and Sundries.
OPEN ALL NIGHT.
13th and Farnam St.

PURSE AND PRIDE

Will Be Satisfied

at

LEIBOWITZ

THE JEWELER

218 South 15th Street
World-Herald Bldg.

RENT A FORD DRIVE IT YOURSELF

15c Per Mile.

Gas and Oil Extra.

1314 Howard St. Douglas 3622.



JACOBSON & FUREN CO.

Jewelers and Opticians

24th and N Sts., So. Omaha
The Store

THINK A MINUTE!
Do You Know that the
Woodmen of the World
furnishes the Best and Safest
life insurance in the world? Tomorrow may not come. Do it today.

COL. C. L. MATHER,
City Manager.
HON. W. A. FRASER,
Sovereign Commander.
Home Office, Omaha, Neb.

Take Your Lighting Out of the Slacker Class

By using Mazda lamps instead of old style carbon lamps you will comply with the regulations of the National Fuel Administrator. Mazda lamps—all sizes for home and factory may be obtained in the Electric Shop of

NEBRASKA POWER CO.

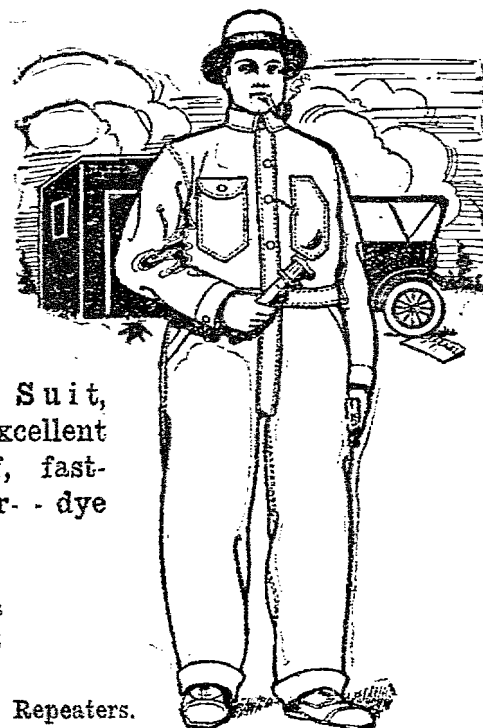
"Your Electric Service Co."

Tyler Three One Hundred.

15th and Farnam Streets.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

Oak Motor Suits



Oak Motor Suit,
made of excellent
wear - proof, fast-
color, sulphur - dye
Khaki.

All Sizes
34 to 48

They Are Sure Repeaters.

Byrne & Hammer Dry Goods Co.
OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Y. M. C. A. SERVICES

At the Thanksgiving day service Mrs. Hill sang a beautiful solo. In recent weeks Mrs. Alice Duval Studevant, Mrs. A. I. Root, Miss Mable Allen, Mrs. E. M. Francis and Miss Scoville of Chicago, have sung. Miss Helen Pearce, one of Omaha's most talented pianists, is the accompanist.

Miss Mable Allen will sing next Sunday morning at the 10 o'clock service in the Y. W. C. A.

Another Notice.

Oh, boys! Oh, boys! Did you say another party? Yes. Where? Why, the only place to have a jolly good time, at the Jewish Welfare board's rooms. When? Why, on Tuesday night, December 14, at 8 o'clock. Dancers galore, and plenty goodies to eat. If you want a good time, don't forget the time, place or day. Third floor Lyric building, Nineteenth and Farnam streets.

Boys of Fort Crook Enjoyed the Motor Transport Dance.

The boys of Fort Crook have asked that through the columns of the Gas Bag a word be told the Motor Transport Corps about their kind invitation for us to attend their dance. Everyone that attended state that they had the best time they ever had at any dance and certainly appreciate the untiring efforts of the personnel of that department to entertain them as well as feed them. Special mention was made of that cake we all had a bite of. The honorable cook and mess sergeant who worked so faithfully on the refreshment committee were, in the eyes of all of us, wonders.

Attention, Men!

The Jewish Welfare board have opened rooms for all soldiers on the third floor of the Lyric building, Nineteenth and Farnam streets, and furnished them with easy chairs, rockers, and all things necessary for the comfort of the boys. There you will find the spirit of the home, with Miss Kubby, the hostess, to serve the lonesome soldier boys and make them feel perfectly at home in the rooms.

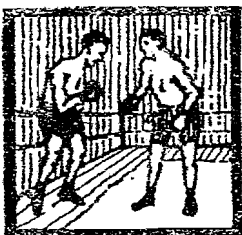
Billiards, dancing, music, reading and writing facilities are pleasures afforded the soldiers, who are always welcome to the rooms.

A dancing party is given every Sunday night for the boys. You will find good dancers, who are only too glad to make the boys forget that lonesome feeling and show them a jolly good time.

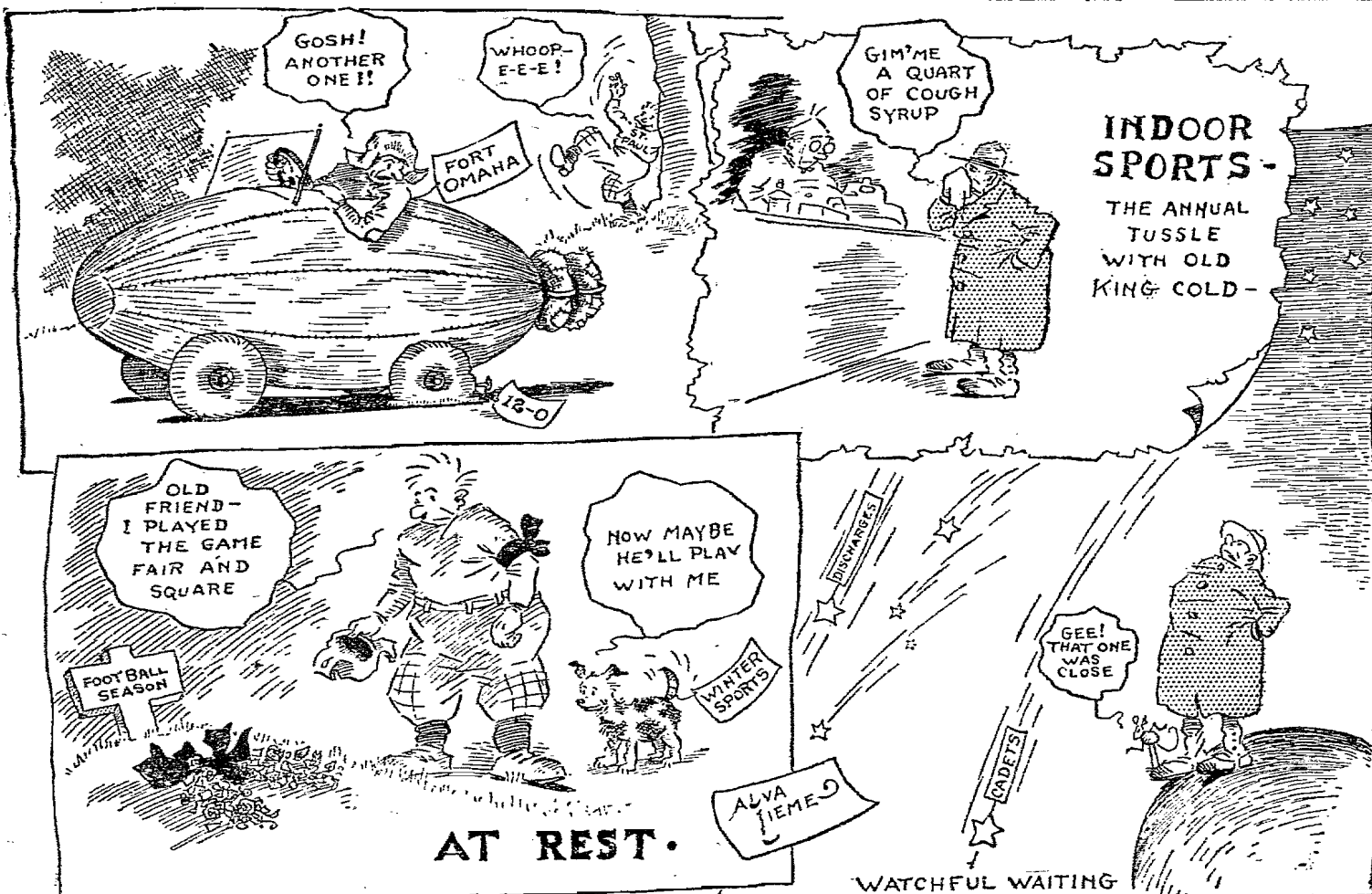
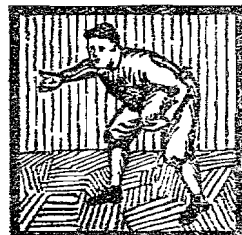
A cordial invitation is extended to all the boys to the rooms at any time and take advantage of their accommodations. Drop in on your next trip to town. If you like the place tell others, if you find fault tell the hostess and she will try to please you next time.

The Jewish Welfare board gave a dancing party for the soldier boys Saturday evening at their rooms, 301 Lyric building, Nineteenth and Farnam streets, and a jolly good time was had by all the boys who took advantage and visited the rooms. These affairs are given every Sunday night, and you should keep the time and place in mind. Come up and enjoy yourself!

The United States government's expenses for the month of November are expected to total in the neighborhood of two billion. This will be a new altitude record.



SPORTING - NEWS



Football Season Is All Over and Only Record Left

The season has come and gone and our record stands as something to look at and ponder over. From the time of the launching of the first meeting until the final game it has been one mass of hard work and we feel that everyone came in and did their share.

When one stops to consider the mass of detail that must be handled, then we feel that we can congratulate ourselves on the outcome. Let's hope that the athletic program will continue unabated, and we can have many inter-camp meetings in the near future.

A great deal of credit must go to Major P. C. Van Nostrand for the able manner in which he handled the details of both the civilian and the military committees. To say nothing of the rooters and the band.

Trimble Donates Apples to Band

Bob Trimble, one of our great-est boosters, certainly did himself proud when he donated a box of big, juicy Skookum apples for the band between halves. Ye Ed sold him a box to the game, and he then donated the apples. We are wondering at this time if we can procure such delicious fruit at the post canteen.

Many thanks, Bob, and we will be down to see you sometime in the near future.

Credit to Coach McKay for Work

Credit must be given to Lt. J. G. McKay for the excellent manner in which he coached the team. Although the opportunity was never a large one for an exhibition of their skill, they showed flashes at times that told of hours of planning and scheming.

This was brought out by the end run of Lt. Faulk in the game last Saturday, and had it not been for the condition of the ground, we would undoubtedly have scored.

Release Huggins From the Army

They are gradually sifting back to baseball. Miller Huggins, who managed the Yankees last season, has been released to civil life, and has retired to Cincinnati, where he expects to spend a quiet winter. Huggins, because of age, had no chance to get into active war work, but gave his services to the training camp activities commission, and was assigned to the naval training station at Pelham Bay.

Hockey Players Are Wanted Now

If there are any former hockey players running around loose we want them to hand in their names at once, as we have the apparatus for a rousing good team.

We expect to have the crack Canadian team down here sometime in January, and want to give them the surprise of their young lives when they meet us.

BASKETBALL.

Just before going to press, we learn each company is to have a team, which will compete for the championship of the post, and from the talent displayed the post team will be picked.

The 50th Company Florence Field, feel pretty cocky about the outcome, so let's have some good bunch that can take the number of the hillbillies.

The K. of C. hall is going to be fixed up for practice and when Dinnis takes hold of anything well you know what the Irish are!

The schedule of practice will be announced later but in the meantime, hand your names into the Gas Bag, the door is always open and we do not stand on ceremony.

Everybody get busy on this right away, and let's get going.

Chicken Whole Show in Game Featured by War Over Touchdown Near End

Fort Omaha's football team closed the season in Omaha yesterday without having won a game, by dropping the contest at Rourke park to the St. Paul Aviation Mechanics, 12 to 0.

It was St. Paul's game all the way through. Only once did the balloon school team have a chance.

The game might well be called an exhibition by mud-hens with Captain Chicken of the visitors as the star hen. Play after play it was Chicken who carried the ball. He gained over half the distance made by the visitors and it was he who made the two touchdowns scored by his team.

In the fourth quarter Chicken went over for his second touchdown. It was such a close play that Referee Reilly of Kansas City Athletic club called in other officials to decide whether it was over the line or not. His first decision was the ball was not over. After five minutes' argument he called for the ten-yard line of the head linesman, measured the distance from the ten-yard line in front of the goal posts and found the ball was barely touching the line, just enough for it to go for a counter.

Only a small portion of the field was even half-way fit to play on. Mud was inches deep over the greater portion of it, making it impossible for either team to perform in anything like customary style. Faulk Makes Longest Run.

Faulk of the balloon school team made the long run of the day, breaking away in the second quarter for fifty-one yards on a run around end. He was laid out for a few minutes when tackled.

Fumbles were frequent. On one play, an attempted forward pass, the ball was fumbled three times before it finally landed in the possession of King. Fifty yards was the longest punt, made by King of the local crew.

The visitors were able to tear the Fort Omaha line to pieces almost at will, while Fort Omaha was forced to depend on end runs to make gains.

Penalties were very few, the balloon men being the ones to suffer greatest from infraction of the rules. On the first play after the kick-off at the start of the game the local team was penalized five yards for off-side playing.

Shift Plays Puzzling.

The locals were confused for some time before being able to solve the shift plays of the aviators. In the first quarter the visitors worked the pigskin to the ten-yard

line before being stopped. On the fourth down a forward pass failed.

The first score came a minute and a half after the second period was opened. A ten-yard lunge through the line carried Chicken over.

In the second quarter the balloonists had the ball on the St. Paul twenty-yard line, but lost it when three successive attempts at forward passes failed.

Eudaly lost a fifteen-yard gain in the third quarter because one of the Fort Omaha players was off-side. It called for a fifteen-yard penalty. King punted out of danger when the distance could be made.

The fourth quarter was featured by the last touchdown for the visitors, and the argument which resulted. In this period the balloon men scored a touchdown on a punt by King.

The Lineups.

The lineups were as follows:
ST. PAUL (12): OMAHA (10)
Warner R.E.R.E. Lumber
Bashaw R.T.R.T. Heskett
Gustafson R.G.R.G. Weber
Sheppard C.C. Reynolds
St. John L.G.L.G. Proctor
Gates L.T.L.T. Anderson
Tooke L.E.L.E. Welch
Simpson Q.P.Q.P. Spang
Chicken L.H.R.H. Faulk
Williams L.H.L.H. Eudaly
Marshall F.B.F.B. King
Scores by halves: 1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. Tls.
Fort Omaha 0 0 0 0 0
St. Paul 0 0 0 0 12

Summary—Touchdowns: Chicken (2). Penalties: Fort Omaha, St. Paul. Substitutes by Fort Omaha: Dussendorf for Littleton, Reed for Eudaly, Nichols for Weber, Smith for Welch. Officials: Dr. Riley, Kansas City Athletic club, referee; Coach Mulligan, Central High, field judge; Coach Patton, South High, head linesman. Time of quarters: 26 minutes.

Dr. Riley of the Kansas City Athletic club, said that he never worked on a muddier field, and when he had to make the decision in the fourth quarter, he said he couldn't see any semblance of a line to go by.

Captain Chicken of the Monkey Wrench bunch started a little wordy battle when he bumped into Doc Riley, and asserted that he had been playing football long enough to know the rules, but when Doc told him the page and the paragraph, where he would find the solution, he became very meek indeed. Doc certainly knows the fine points of the game, all right.

Camp Grant Team to Play Funston

Camp Grant, Ill.—Camp Grant's hard luck football squad will play one more game, having been booked to meet Camp Funston at the Kansas cantonment December 9. Lieu-

tenants Guy, Westbecker, players, and Levis, assistant coach of the Grant eleven, will not be discharged until after the game. The game is understood to be played at the request of General Leonard Wood. Camp Grant boxers are making strenuous preparations for the boxing tourney with Camp Custer at Rockford, December 19. The bouts will consist of two eight-round affairs between picked men from the two camps.

K. C. Co. Gave Gas for Balloon

Ye Ed has enjoyed his associations with the bunch. From the first game to the last it was one round of plotting to get into the papers and get all the space necessary. We have to thank the Omaha papers for their kindness in backing us up the way they did.

Kansas City did not treat us quite as lavishly with their attendance as they might, but for a rousing good game we could not have asked for anything finer. Those deserving of mention are Spang, King, Faulk, Eudaley and Old Man Weber of the Sixty-second. For spectacular ball we have not seen the like of it in recent years and everyone got their money's worth.

Lieutenant Crowe proved himself a speaker of note when he made an address to the Boy Scout troop No. 55 of Kansas City. This is the only balloon troop of Boy Scouts in the world.

The gas for the balloon flight was furnished gratis by the Oxygen Gas company of Kansas City, and we are deeply indebted to Mr. Stevens and Mr. Francis, who made the exhibition possible. The gas was worth \$1,300.

Sports for Army of Occupation

Paris—The American army of occupation will have plenty of time for sports, and the Knights of Columbus, among other organizations, are making special efforts to meet the situation. Johnny Evers, who had been in charge of baseball instruction, but has sailed for New York, left behind a complete organization to help the soldiers in playing baseball. Large quantities of sporting goods are being forwarded to the army of occupation from the Paris depot of the K. of C.

Boxing in the army will be in the hands of Billy Roche, who is in London at present at the special request of Major General Biddle, to referee bouts between American and British soldiers and sailors.

Rockford, Ill.—All members of Camp Grant football team will be discharged from the army this week, Captain Lewis Omer, camp athletic director, announced.

Moore Outdances Salome Herself at St. Paul Game

The most amusing event of the game was the jelly-like movements of Moore and Marvin. This was especially noticeable at the St. Paul game when Moore danced the dance of the Seven Veils.

The out-danced Ted Shawn, Gerlie Hoffman and Ruth St. Denis and, believe me Zantippy, none of the above have anything on this mere stripling when it comes to the Marathon Wiggle!

Here we see the grace and charm of the Orient combined with the beef and brawn of the western steer. No doubt he has learned his serpentine movements from a semi-inflated balloon.

Were in not for the efforts of these two one could have heard a pin drop in the grandstand at times. They excited the admiration of the St. Paul players, and many fine comments came their way.

We wish at this time to take the opportunity of thanking all our advertisers for the excellent manner in which they gave us their support. We distributed the program free at the last game in order to give them the necessary circulation.

Swimming Classes Begin at Y.M.C.A.

Every Tuesday and Thursday night, there will be free lessons at the downtown "Y" in swimming. All future Perry McGilverys better get busy and take advantage of this offer, as they guarantee to teach you in two lessons. The memory of the old swimming hole is still fresh.

R. E. Seaton, a swimmer of note, will be the instructor and he is husky enough to throw you in and drag you out.

Lt. Findley has charge of the basketball team, so get you name in at once. The suits have been donated by the "Y." Practice begins right away.

Visitors Enjoyed Our Hospitality

The exceptionally fine treatment of our guests was a revelation to them, and Capt. Lewis expressed himself as being pleased with the reception and the quarters at the Fontenelle hotel.

He took the lesson back to Camp Grant and assured us that in the future anyone coming to do battle with his huskies would carry away a memory of very pleasant associations.

A Gracious Hostess to Omaha Soldiers



Mrs. Charles A. Mallory.

Mrs. Charles A. Mallory is an Omaha matron who has opened up her heart and her home to the soldiers hereabouts, and who has played a most important part in their entertainment.

Mrs. Mallory came to Omaha several months ago from Mexico City, where she had lived for the last eight years during the eventful days of the Mexican revolution.

For a while she conducted the hostess room at the Y. M. C. A. She was Fort Omaha's first hostess. While there she made many friends among the boys. Later she organized the "Smiles" club, which is composed of forty-five well known Omaha girls. This club was one of the first organizations in Omaha to entertain the cadets.

Never has a week passed but Mrs. Mallory has entertained some soldier, either at a theater party or at an entertainment in her home. She is fond of wholesome social activities and spends most of her time doing something for the boys.

Mrs. Mallory has written many poems and verses. Below is a little verse she wrote, entitled "All Things Come to Those Who Wait, and Suffer Wisely."

"Why can't we go NOW," whined
Joe Beckwith
With troubles, a peck.
"Go where?" growled the sergeant,
With a twist of his neck.
"Go home," came the answer,
While a tear filled one eye
As he turned to turkey
And cranberry pie.
Now the sergeant was gallant.
As sergeants must be.
He at once changed the subject,
As sergeants, you see.
Have their troubles, their sweethearts,
Their cousins, and aunts,
And the new winter fashions
To consult in advance.
So he sighed, and his answer
Prepared for poor Joe.
Who was poking his bunkie,
A picture of woe.
"Darn these gloomy old barracks,"
He snarled, while a pin

Pierced the thin leggings
Of one Sandy McGin.
"I'll say we're unlucky,
When we can't go to France.
Our time's all been wasted,
Except when we could dance."
The sergeant stood up,
With a smile on his face.
He seemed to gain courage.
A new, added grace.
And his mind wandered back
To his victories won;
To battles with self
He had long undergone.
And he said, as he saw
Pullman cars fly about
And home fires, and hear
For heroes, burn out.
"My son, treat us kindly.
The guardhouse awaits.
Don't weep, my dear child,
"T won't get red NO where."

RED CROSS.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Jeffers of the Union Pacific railroad, a large room is being decorated and furnished with several army cots for the sick arriving on trains or those who desire accommodation for the night. This room will also provide reading matter and musical entertainment. Sandwiches can also be procured here.

Two trainloads of French soldiers passed through Omaha last week including one general, thirty-six officers and five hundred soldiers, on their way from France to Siberia. They left France the day the armistice was signed.

They were greeted by the Red Cross canteen ladies and the Fort Omaha band, and a regular dance was held on the tiles of the Union depot. A light lunch was served them.

The music and hospitality touched their heart, and they promised the occasion would never be forgotten.

Among some of the many ladies who served at the Red Cross canteen at Fort Omaha last week were: Mesdames Fred Nash, J. E. Davidson, Frank Kennedy, Sam Burns, Cliff Calkins, Robinson

Swissler, and Porter, and the Misses Helen Walker, Erna Reed, Hazel Peterson, Gertrude Stout, Corinne Elliot, Edith Hamilton, Margaretta Grimmell, Emily Keller, Margaret Malchien, Mildred Todd and Margaret Baum.

Private Frank MacDonald of Winnipeg, Canada, who is the author of "The Kaiser's Guest," and who went to France soon after the war was declared, with the First Canadian Mounted Rifles, is spending considerable time in Omaha, in the interest of the Red Cross "Roll Call" drive which comes this month. Private MacDonald has some interesting stories to tell of his experience in both the trenches, and the prison camps of Germany. He is most enthusiastic about the work of the Red Cross which he claims is the most wonderful in the world.

Private MacDonald will give a talk at the Fontenelle ball room on the afternoon of December 12, at 8:30 o'clock to which the Yankee fighting men are cordially invited.

Mrs. Fred Hill, prominent in the social and musical life of Omaha, furnishes music for Chaplain Sanders services. Mrs. Hill brings to the fort some of Omaha's best singers.

• ❖ • SOCIETY • ❖ •

Corporal Ralph A. Magrum, Society Editor.

Among those who occupied boxes at the Fort Omaha-St. Paul mechanics football game at Rourke park last Saturday were Colonel and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest, Colonel Shields, Major P. E. Van Nostrand, Major Arthur Boettcher and Major Frank M. Kennedy of Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Major and Mrs. Eugene W. Crockett, Captain F. DeP. Townsend, Captain A. M. Whitney and Lieutenant and Mrs. W. H. Siefert occupied a box.

Lieutenant and Mrs. N. R. Reasoner, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goodale, Lieutenant E. W. Blackburn, Miss Ida Smith and Lieutenant J. L. Carter were together.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Eastman, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Kountze, Mrs. Robert Burns, Mr. C. W. Hull and Miss Helen Eastman were in a box.

Lieutenant and Mrs. W. L. Fotherall, Lieutenant and Mrs. Karl Dedolph, Lieutenant George V. Baer, Lieutenant R. J. Gaupel, Lieutenant J. R. Crowe and Lieutenant F. W. Gledhill occupied a box.

Captain J. E. Struthers, Lieutenant R. L. Brang, Lieutenant H. I. Marshall and Lieutenant M. I. Hollighan, all of St. Paul, were together.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barker, Miss Elizabeth Barker, Miss Virginia Barker, the Misses Winifred and Esther Smith, Mr. Milton Darling, and Lieutenant Dean occupied a box.

Lieutenant and Mrs. W. V. Struby, Lieutenant C. S. Powell and Miss Esther Wilhelm, Lieutenant W. E. Connolly and Miss Erna Reed, and Lieutenant R. S. Walton were together.

Among others who occupied boxes were Lieutenants E. A. Reynolds, R. H. Loomis, R. C. Conklin, J. A. Callan, E. G. Hotchkiss and W. S. Taylor.

Lieutenant and Mrs. J. R. Crowe, Lieutenant and Mrs. J. C. McKay, Lieutenant and Mrs. E. G. Hotchkiss, Miss Elizabeth Davis, Lieutenant J. P. Spang, jr., and Lieutenant F. W. Gledhill comprised a party after the game Saturday, attending the dinner-dance at the Fontenelle.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamilton were hosts at an informal dinner Saturday evening, having as their guests Colonel and Mrs. F. A. Grant.

Lieutenant and Mrs. John R. Crowe, jr., entertained Lieutenant J. P. Spang, jr., at a dinner last Sunday.

Miss Laura Fairfax Plummer of Fort Crook entertained at a chafing dish supper Sunday evening for the officers of the post.

Mrs. R. S. Pierrepont entertained Mrs. G. H. Strong, who is the house guest of Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest, at a luncheon Wednesday, followed by a theater party.

Major and Mrs. Eugene W. Crockett were hosts at an informal dinner Monday evening. Colonel and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Strong were their guests.

Lieutenant and Mrs. R. H. Loomis entertained at a tea at the Fontenelle Saturday in honor of Miss Dorothy Phipps, having as their guests Lieutenant and Mrs. E. S. Kassler, jr., and Lieutenant Taul Mallock of Camp Funston, Kas.

Miss Dorothy Phipps entertained at dinner at the Fontenelle Friday evening. Her guests were Lieutenant and Mrs. E. S. Kassler, jr., Lieutenant and Mrs. R. H. Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Young and Lieutenant W. E. Connolly.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Franklin P. Quick have returned from Lincoln, Neb., where Lieutenant Quick has been ill at a hospital.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest were hosts at an informal dinner Saturday evening in honor of Major Frank M. Kennedy of Fort Sill, Okla.

Major and Mrs. E. W. Crockett entertained at dinner Thanksgiving day. Lieutenant and Mrs. O. U. Weimer and Lieutenant and Mrs. F. E. Dennen were their guests.

Among the recent arrivals at

Fort Crook are Mrs. W. C. Alexander and Mrs. A. J. Burgess.

Miss Edith Cornish, who has been the house guest of Mrs. Wilson Lowe, has left for her home in Little Rock, Ark.

Miss Marjory Smith entertained at tea at the Fontenelle Saturday. Her guests were Lieutenant W. E. Connolly and Miss Erna Reed, Lieutenant J. T. Neely and Miss Mildred Todd and Lieutenant Dean.

Miss Erna Reed entertained at dinner Thursday evening, having as guests Lieutenant C. S. Powell and Miss Esther Wilhelm, Lieutenant Tracy Lewis and Miss Marjory Smith and Lieutenant W. E. Connolly.

Lieutenant and Mrs. John R. Crowe, jr., of Fort Crook, have returned from their visit in Kansas City. Miss Crowe, however, remained in Kansas City.

Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford entertained Colonel and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest at a dinner Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George C. Lundberg entertained at tea Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. G. R. Strong. Her guests were Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest, Mrs. William L. Sanders and Mrs. Young.

Her many friends will be sorry to learn that Miss Dorothy Phipps of Denver, who is the house guest of Lieutenant and Mrs. E. S. Kassler, jr., was taken to the Birchmont hospital Monday evening with a slight attack of the influenza.

Lieutenant and Mrs. W. L. Fotherall, Lieutenant and Mrs. George V. Baer and Lieutenant F. W. Gledhill and Miss Laura Fairfax Plummer took advantage of the last snowfall by having a sleighing party.

Lieutenant Frank J. Boyle and Miss Emily Keller and Lieutenant Tracy Lewis and Miss Eleanor Ausin enjoyed dinner together at the Blackstone Saturday evening.

Lieutenant C. S. Powell and Miss Esther Wilhelm, Lieutenant R. S. Walton and Miss Gertrude Stout and Miss Josephine Congdon occupied a box at the Boyd last week.

Many parties are being planned to attend the Victory ball at the Omaha Auditorium December 7, the proceeds of which will go to the child saving institute.

The officers of the school of instruction entertained Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford at a theater party last week, followed by a dinner dance at the Henshaw.

Mrs. William T. Sanders entertained informally at a tea Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. G. H. Strong. Her guests were Mrs. R. T. Crawford, Mrs. M. J. O'Brien, Mrs. A. B. Lindquist, Mrs. Howard White, Mrs. L. C. Perkins, Mrs. G. C. Lundberg and Mrs. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Loomis entertained at dinner Thanksgiving day in honor of Lieutenant and Mrs. E. S. Kassler, jr. Those present were Lieutenant and Mrs. R. H. Loomis, Miss Dorothy Phipps, Miss Corinne Elliot, Lieutenant R. G. Gaupel, Lieutenant R. S. Walton, Lieutenant W. E. Connolly and C. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Strong, who have been the house guests of Colonel and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest for the past four weeks, will leave Saturday for their summer home in Florida.

Misses Clara and Marguerite Schneider of Fremont, Neb., their sister, Miss Eula Turner and Miss Louise Dinning of Omaha had dinner recently in Paris with Lieutenant C. S. Kauffman and Lieutenant Fred Cross, formerly officers of Fort Omaha.

Mrs. Luther L. Kountze entertained Lieutenant George Harrison for dinner Sunday at the Kountze home.

CURRENT EVENTS

Word has been received from Lieutenant Roland Davis and Lieutenant Besse, who have been in an active sector for the past month, and played an important part around Metz.

The ladies of the Fort Omaha command presented the hostess room with a beautiful electric lamp.

Lieutenant Shimmions, aviator at Fort Crook, took Lieutenant T. E. Nelson of Fort Omaha for a spin in the air Sunday afternoon, reaching an altitude of 2,500 feet.

Lieutenant Kauffman, who was at the front line trenches at the time the armistice was declared, visited the German trenches and came back with an iron cross.

Harkness Kountze, son of Mrs. L. L. Kountze, arrived in Omaha Sunday from Chicago where he has been in training for the Red Cross ambulance service. The camp demobilized, and the boys were given furloughs subject to call.

DANCES.

The "I Will" club gave a delightful box-lunch and dance last Friday at Crounse hall. Their guests were fifty soldiers from Fort Omaha.

The relief association of the Nebraska Power Company entertained at a Thanksgiving dance last Wednesday evening at Kel-Pine dancing academy.

The "Smiles" club entertained at a dancing party at Harie hall last Saturday evening. Fifty invitations were extended.

Swift and Company have issued invitations for a dance Friday evening at the Rome hotel.

The Isabelle club entertained at a dance at Fort Crook last Friday evening.

Lohache club entertained at a party Wednesday evening at the Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. holds open house every Sunday from 4:00 p. m. until 9:00 p. m. for the entertainment of the soldiers.

The Friendship club entertains at dances every Thursday evening at the Metropolitan hall. Soldiers are admitted on membership fees.

The Cecilian club gave a dance Thursday evening at St. Cecilia's school hall, 39th and Webster Sts.

A dancing class at the Army and Navy club, conducted by Miss Adah Raynor with Miss Anne White as accompanist, is growing in numbers and popularity. The class meets Tuesdays and Fridays from 7:30 to 9:00 p. m. and all men who want to learn to dance are invited to attend.

Angelus club entertained at a dancing party at Druid hall, 24th and Ames street, Wednesday evening.

Joan of Arc club gave a dance last Wednesday at the K. C. hall, Fort Omaha.

Loyalty club gave a dance last Wednesday at Florence field in the K. of C. hut.

W. D. T. club entertained at a dance at St. John's hall last Friday evening.

The Victory club is giving a dance Saturday evening, December 7, at Jacobs hall, 1716 Dodge street.

The Patricia club entertained at a dance Wednesday evening at the K. of C. hall, Fort Omaha.

The W. H. A. and J. W. B. clubs gave a lecture and dance at Lyric hall last Saturday evening.

Columbia club gave a dance at the K. of C. hut, Florence field last Wednesday evening.

Blackstone hotel gave a dance Wednesday evening. Several French soldiers were their guests.

First M. E. Church entertained 150 soldiers Thursday evening at a party.

The Lafayette club entertained at a dance at Jacobs hall last Saturday evening.

Under the auspices of Girls of Bee Business Office a benefit dance will be held at Turpin's Academy, Friday Evening, December 20th.

MAGAZINE SECTION

Laughing Lights

Ned E. Williams

"I can't tell," said Billy, "whether it's the laughing lights in her eyes, the sunshine in her song or the twinkle of her little feet that make her so attractive."

"Probably the combination," I remarked. "That makes personal-ity."

We were sitting in the cafe, Billy and I. Our attention was centered upon Vera, who was singing "How'd You Like to Be My Daddy?" directly into the disconcerted visage of a visitor from Bingville at a table across the room.

Dressed simply, but with taste, she made a picture of fresh beauty at variance with the environment of the cafe. Her voice was well adapted to the songs of the popular variety.

"Are the lights in her eyes natural or artificial?" wondered Billy.

"Why worry?" I yawned. "If they're natural, that makes it nice. And if artificial, they are all the more wonderful."

"But is she really happy, or does she just 'register' the emotion like a movie star?"

"Probably the latter, because I note from her ring that she's married. But you might ask her."

Billy frowned. He has ideals concerning love, matrimony and such things and won't tolerate irony.

"How'd you like a little a-angel 'round the house to make you glad?" sang Vera. She left the confused rustic and came dancing across the floor with fox trot rhythm.

"I believe I will investigate—just for an experiment," decided Billy. "As an incentive, I'll bet five that you're wrong!"

I took his bet.

Billy and Vera one-stepped together the next time and came to our table at the conclusion of the dance. The lights were still laughing in Vera's eyes.

"You're in the artillery, too?" she nodded at my collar insignia. "My husband was a sergeant in that branch."

I noted the past tense and choked back a question while I wondered. "Promoted, transferred or—?"

Billy lost no time.

"Why do you smile with your eyes?" he asked.

"Because that makes people like my songs more."

My betting partner looked crestfallen.

"Then you're not happy?" he continued.

"What a question!" laughed the girl. "Why shouldn't I be happy? No one has an excuse for being unhappy. It's a mental, not a physical state. How could I sing if I were unhappy?"

"There Are Smiles That Make You Happy!" began the orchestra and Vera skipped to the center of the floor for her next song.

"What do you think?" asked Billy, his eyes following the graceful figure of the singer.

"I've stopped thinking," I told him.

The girl finished her enumeration of the various "smiles," repeated the chorus as an encore, and

rejoined us.

"Although the laughing lights in your eyes do not denote happiness, still you are not unhappy," said Billy, soberly.

"I believe you are getting curious," she smiled.

"How long have you been doing this sort of work?" he asked.

"A long time, even years!"

"Then it's not on account of the war or your—?"

"Oh, no! Jack and I danced together before we were married. Ball room interpretations, you know. And I sang. And now—!"

She stopped and the laughing lights flickered for an instant.

"Please tell us something about yourself," encouraged Billy. "We're really interested."

The girl hesitated an instant and glanced sharply at him. Something in his countenance reassured her. Billy looks positively benevolent at times.

"I was doing a single act on small time when I met Jack," she said. "It wasn't very soft and I was tickled with the partnership stunt. Our new turn was one of the first of the type and took very well. And it's nicer to work cafes and cabarets than the road."

"And then we were married. That was almost a business arrangement, because we were more pals than sweethearts. War was declared the following month and Jack was no piker. That left me alone again. We had saved a little money, but I couldn't have waited idly all this time. So I came here."

The orchestra swung softly into a waltz and couples began to arise from the tables. Vera paused, but neither Billy nor I spoke.

"I don't know why I'm telling you this," she began. "Unless it's because you're khaki boys, too—and I haven't had a soul to confide in. His letters helped, but it HAS been lonely. That's all over now, though, and he's coming back to me. I got his wire from New York just tonight."

An indescribable expression of relief crossed Billy's face.

"Then he wasn't killed, I was afraid!" he began bluntly. "Why, of course you're not unhappy then. And the smiles in your eyes are real!"

"You don't understand," she interrupted. "I'm very happy because he's coming back, but—2 shell exploded. And he's blind!"

The three of us sat, silent and immovable for a full moment. The lights in Vera's eyes had lost their sparkle and there was an unmistakable quiver of her lip. I had a queer desire to seize the hand that rested on the table so near my own.

"Gee!" said Billy, awkwardly.

"Don't think that I'm singing the blues," she said, smiling bravely. "Others are waiting for boys that won't come back at all. And no matter what's happened to him, he's still my Jack! I'm glad, glad that I am able to sing and dance for both of us, glad that my eyes can see for both of us. If you find 'laughing lights' in them, that's why they're there!"

PETAIN'S MESSAGE TO TROOPS STIRS HEARTS OF THE WORLD

France is pointing to the following order of the day issued by General Petain, French commander-in-chief, as symbolical of her attitude on the day that her boundaries are again clear of the enemy:

"To the French armies:

"During the long months you have fought. History will record the tenacity and fierce energy displayed during these four years by our country, which had to vanquish in order not to die.

"Tomorrow, in order better to dictate peace, you are going to carry your arms as far as the Rhine. Into that land of Alsace-Lorraine that is so dear to us you will march as liberators. You will go farther, all the way into Germany, to occupy lands which are the necessary guarantee for just reparation.

"France has suffered in her ravaged fields and in her ruined villages. The freed provinces have had to submit to intolerable vexations and odious outrages, but you are not to answer these crimes by the commission of violence, which, under the spur of your resentment, may seem to you legitimate.

"You are to remain under discipline and to show respect to persons and property. You will know, after having vanquished your adversary by force of arms, how to impress him further by the dignity of your attitude and the world will not know which to admire most—your conduct in success or your heroism in fighting.

"I address a fond and affectionate greeting to our dead whose sacrifices gave us the victory. And I send a message of salutation, full of sad affection, to the fathers, to the mothers, to the widows and orphans of France, who in these days of national joy dry their tears for a moment to acclaim the triumph of our arms. I bow my head before your magnificent flags. Vive la France! PETAIN."

All Nations at Peace Conference

Central Powers Confront Big Proposition When they Meet Allies at Versailles.

Every nation in the world is concerned in the greatest of all peace conferences which will open soon at Versailles, France. On our side of the Peace Table will be: UNITED STATES—Whose diplomacy of world democracy ended the war and whose entire freedom from territorial ambitions has made her the arbiter of justice GREAT BRITAIN—including subordinate representation from Canada, Australia and New Zealand, whose war sacrifices on land and sea have been colossal. BELGIUM—The martyr nation of the war, which held the invaders until France and England could mobilize their armies. FRANCE—"La douce France" (the sweet France), whose shoulder to the wheel saved the world. ITALY—The conqueror of the Austrians and sturdy supporters of the allies in France. ROUMANIA—Sacrificed by the Russians to the invaders. GREECE—Who drove out her king to prevent the country's betrayal to the central empires. SERBIA—On whose soil the war began, and for whose protection Russia declared war on Austria, setting flame to the war that encompassed the world. PORTUGAL—Which has given men and support to the larger and stronger allies. JAPAN—Which has made the Pacific safe for the allies and given valiant aid in the Siberian situation. RUSSIA—As soon as she establishes a government satisfactory to the allies, it being borne in mind that for the first three years of the war she gave freely of her men and resources until internal intrigue and revolution eliminated her from the allied cause. CZECHO-SLOVAKIA—The world's newest republic, which has been recognized by the allies and the United States as a co-belligerent since her heroic army sprang from nowhere into the Russian breach. SMALLER ALLIES—Which declared war on the central empires, but which have borne a smaller burden of war, and in most cases have not engaged in battle, though several of them have raised armies in proportion to their numbers: MONTENEGRO, GUATEMALA, CHINA, PANAMA, SAN MARINO, SIAM, BRAZIL, HAITI, CUBA, LIBERIA, ECUADOR and HONDURAS.

On the other side of the Peace Table will be: GERMANY—As representing the present government, with the possibility that Bavaria and other divisions may ask separate representation since their overthrow of kings and princes, hoping, as independent states, to escape punishment. HUNGARY—Which broke with the dual monarchy and may claim the right to sit on the other side of the table, on the ground that she was not a free agent in the war. AUSTRIA—Limited to the present German section. TURKEY—The murderer of the Armenians, now humbled and seeking allied favor to save its European holdings and to prevent Russia, Italy and Greece from holding its Asiatic coast towns. BULGARIA—Which was the first to sign an armistice with the allies and thereby broke the chain of central empires.

Peoples and Nations which appear as plaintiffs, asking territorial and racial rights and redress for injuries: FINLAND, JUGOSLAVIA, LITHUANIANS, ARABIAN, BALTIC PROVINCES, ARMENIA, SYRIANS, UKRAINE, EGYPTIANS, PERSIANS. The Jews in several districts and neutral nations are asking redress for outrages and injuries.

Concerning Neutral Nations at the Conference on the League of Nations two plans have been suggested—one that all the neutrals be invited to a special session, at which this point in the Principles of Peace be discussed. The other is that the League of Nations convention be submitted to the neutral governments for ratification. The latter is considered undiplomatic and the former will probably be adopted.

One way or another, the whole world will be at the Peace Congress, which in addition to settling the war seems destined to be a court of justice, before which will be settled the wrongs of neutrals, as well as the injuries suffered by belligerents, and will then endeavor to guarantee the PEACE OF THE WORLD.

Pigeon Comes to Camp

Frank D. Bianco

In the spring of 1917, we all remember it, the great dark, black cloud of war rolled over this fair country. The news spread like the sweeping waves of a forest fire over the land—a land which for over fifty years had enjoyed the golden years of peace and no sorrow of ravished lands or burned and pillaged cities bowed down the heads of its people.

The roar of war rolled westward and to the south until it reached a cotton field in the southern part of Texas. There it found Pigeon, with whom this story deals, and all his subsequent adventures. Now Pigeon was not what you would call an educated person, but he had a saving sense of humor which made him liked and loved by all the laboring hands on the farm. When he first heard the news as it was read from a daily paper by one of the farm hands he slowly scratched his head at the significance and power of the words "Till the world is made safe for democracy" slowly seeped through his brain. Then it was that a strange feeling came over him. The fighting instinct of his forefathers surged through his veins. Men who wore the field gray and fought so gallantly their brothers of the north. That night as he lay upon his bed he had resolved upon his course, and the next day Pigeon was missed by his fellow men in the cotton field.

A long train of special cars sped through the dismal afternoon with its load of khaki-clad Yankees. For three days and two nights its continual rattle had sounded upon the weary nerves of the boys. Occasionally a stop was made for an hour or two at some of the larger cities through which they passed to give them a brief rest and necessary exercise. But in one coach the spirits of the boys were above par. Pigeon was in that coach. Pigeon was only a nickname for Peg-loe Johnson, late of the state of Texas.

Gradually it had been corrupted into Pigeon. And still another thing contributed to his name. He was bow-legged and when he walked his whole body swayed from side to side much like a duck or a Pigeon.

Now he was the center of interest, the star of that congregation of Yankees and through his bits of chatter and by being the recipient of many rebuffs and jokes he afforded the medium of many laughs. Outside it had begun to rain and a dismal rain it was indeed. Cold, damp, drizzly and dreary the rain fell for the entire afternoon. It was this chill and damper on the spirits of the boys that Pigeon was helping to keep out of the coach.

"What's de name of dat 'ar place we're going to?" queried Pigeon.

"Fort Omaha, boy, don't you know nothing," volunteered one of the boys.

"Fo't Omaha?" he studies a moment. "Lawdy man, Fo't Omaha, sounds like yo was callin yo Maw. Oh Maw! Oh Maw! golly ah reckon that's bound to make me pow'ful homesick."

A chorus of laughter followed this outbreak from poor Pigeon.

The rain continued to fall steadily and the long train rolled steadily on. Suddenly out of the mists the great packing houses of South Omaha appeared to view as the train drew to a temporary halt at the station to let another one pass on. Eager faces appeared against the wet panes and looked out at the amazing sight before them.

"What's all dat?" again questioned Pigeon.

"Those are packing houses or slaughter houses, we call them back home," volunteered another.

"Lawdy, slaw'ter houses, ah don't wan nuffin to do wif dem. Dat am a killin place das all. Ah wen in one of dem places, a little one, back home, and wen ah hears dem pigs squeelin and dem cows bawlin it like to skeered me silly. Oh no, no sir'ee. Der's no place fo'h me."

The troop train again moved on and soon South Omaha was left in

the distance. A few minutes brought them into the Union station and the boys were soon standing upon the platform trying to keep dry from the rain as best they could. Before the station waited a line of trucks ready to haul them to Fort Omaha, their camp and training station. The continual rain had now dampened the spirits of the men and their only concern was to get to the Fort as soon as possible. A half hour ride found the line of trucks one by one entering the east gate of Fort Omaha and passing down the east road, on before headquarters and turning west halted before the red brick building known afterwards to Pigeon as south barracks. The mad rush then began as bags, grips, suit cases, and barrack bags flew right and left as they were thrown from the trucks. Occasionally the curt order of a lieutenant rose from the confusion and Babel of voices but the mad scramble never ceased. Pigeon took advantage of this and stole silently into the barracks. A large pile had been made of the grips and barrack bags of the boys. Pigeon spying them flopped down on the pile and prepared to stay until the chaos had straightened itself out, which came only too soon to please Pigeon.

Top Sergeant Casey hove into sight and seeing the pile of bags began to scratch his head dubiously. A ray of light shown through his smile as it spread over the face. "Where's that man Pigeon? Hey! you fellows any of you seen Pigeon?"

The great mass of bags began to tremble violently then suddenly like a volcano the center burst open and there sat serenely our friend Pigeon.

"Right here Serg, right here," calmly answered Pigeon.

"What the H—l you doing there," he bawled out.

"Jess holding down dese yere bags Sah! Jess holdin' down dese yere belongings for the boys?"

Casey's wrath knew no bounds and for a moment he stuttered for words with which to express his feelings.

"Get down off those bags and wrestle these cots in place and when you get through maybe I'll find something else for you."

Together with some of the other boys Pigeon set to work setting up the cots and setting them in place for the men to sleep that night. The afternoon drew on and as the last cot was set up a white coated Cook stepped to the door and shouted the welcome news.

"Chow, come and get it boys!"

There was no second invitation needed and the boys rushed for the door to the mess hall, Pigeon in the vanguard of the mob.

"S. O. S. boys, same old stum; morning, noon and night," gurgled Pigeon as steadily the victuals slid down that rapacious throat and as steadily he drew new helpings upon his plate. Finally his appetite was satisfied and he slid from the bench, threw his dirty dishes into the sink and rolled out of the mess hall.

Amid the confusion of work and the enervating spirit of the food the rain outside had been forgotten. The boys were pretty tired from the ceaseless ride and their labors of the day and one by one they flopped down upon their bunks, too tired to say much and dozing off in little naps. Pigeon rolled over restlessly.

"Lawdy ain't dis yere rain evah gonna stop?" he yawned, "oh, hum, Lawdy I sho do miss my sunny Texas, oh, hum, hum—"

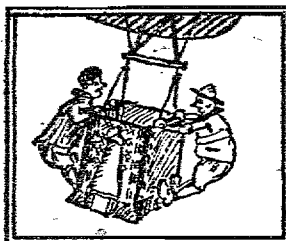
Sleep soon overtook Pigeon and here we will leave him to dream of his sunny home, and sunny cotton fields of Texas, until we meet him again.

NOTE: Watch for further adventures of Pigeon in the Gas Bag.

SHORT STORY WRITERS

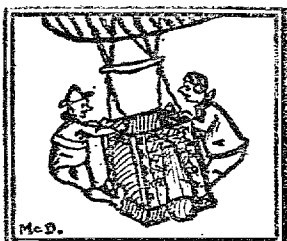
The "Gas Bag" will publish several short stories on the Magazine Page every week. Contributions are requested.

Associate Editor, Gas Bag Office, North Barracks.



~ ROCKING ~ THE ~ BASKET ~

~ CORPORAL W. O'NEIL GOODWIN ~



Notice.

Souvenirs of honest and faithful service at ballooning will be issued to all men of this post at the office of the Gas Bag any time on Thursday afternoon this week. All men desiring souvenirs will report to the balloon shed and have a regulation suspension patch sewed on the sea of their trousers. The material O. D. will be furnished upon application by the respective supply sergeants of each company. All patches will conform to R. A. No. 333,000.

Upon completion of the aforesaid suspension patch candidates will present themselves at the office of the Gas Bag, where aforesaid suspension patch will be tested for breaking strain and specification requirements. Having successfully fulfilled the above requirements the candidate will report to the N. C. O. in charge of balloon shed and draw one memo. receipt one regulation sand bag (canvas, with rope and toggle). Quicksand will be furnished on application at the office of Wyckham & Co. Sand bags must be regulation and weigh 33 1/3 pounds as prescribed in R. A. No. 234,567.

All sand bags will be attached and duly toggled and sealed in the presence of the Sand Bag board. Serial number will be plainly marked on all sand bags.

Upon completion of the above, candidate will present himself to the Photo Hut, where a front, rear and profile will be taken for the files and publication in this weekly.

Exception: Men measuring less than 60 inches may apply for waiver on specifications, and permission for the use of a sheep shank will be granted. No other deviations will be tolerated.

BILL.

Orders Are Orders.

A sentry was walking a post that terminated at the bank of the James River. Two young second lieutenants strolled out to the river's edge and began to strip off preparatory to taking a swim. The sentry stood watching them until one, having undressed, advanced to the water.

"Halt!" called the sentry. "You can't swim here, sir."

"Then why didn't you tell us before we got our clothes off," snapped the officer.

"My orders don't say anything about prohibiting undressing, sir" replied the sentry, saluting.—Arcadian Observer.

"Halt!" called the sentry. "You can't swim here, sir."

"Then why didn't you tell us before we got our clothes off," snapped the officer.

"My orders don't say anything about prohibiting undressing, sir" replied the sentry, saluting.—Arcadian Observer.

Contemplations of a Buck.

Rolled in my O. D. blanket,
Safe from the bugle's blast,
With my lucky star (how I thank it!)
High in the heavens at last.
I rest in the old-time fashion;
I rest in the old-time way.
For resting still is my passion,
As it was in a former day.

"Taps" is consigned to quiet;
Its echoes are dead and gone.
It sleeps with the Dirge of Diet
And the Herald of the Dawn.
The sergeant's face has vanished,
And every voice is still.
"Fatigue" and "guard" are banished.
Leashless, I rest at will.

General, prince or colonel,
A buck or a Bonaparte
Crowned with laurels vernal—
Sleeping are one at heart.
So out with the candle's sputter;
The gift of the gods I'd reap.
From the depths of my bunk I mutter,
"Pipe-down and let me sleep!"
—The Spiker.

Evolution.

When movies first invaded us,
We didn't care a hang,
So long as the hero loved the girl
And the heroine loved the man;
But now we are not satisfied
Without an orang-outang!

We want volcanoes, earthquakes!
Tempests on land and seas!
Boats going down! Banks blowing up!
Vampires and jamborees!!
Alas for the good old love-stuff days,
With the hero on his knees!

—Kelly Field Eagle.

Pity Ye Poor Observer.

A Balloon Observer recently appeared before the Pearly Gate and was met by Saint Peter. From force of habit the Observer stepped up and saluted, and said: "Sir, I seek entrance into Heaven; may I don my wings?" Saint Peter looked over his latest orders from the War Department, then slowly shook his head and replied: "No, I can't let you have them yet, you must go back and take another course."—Arcadian Observer.

Laughing Gas Flying "K. P."

K. P. (going through ceremony of being introduced to a young lady.)

Girl: "I surely am happy to meet a real aviator. It must be wonderful up there among the clouds."

K. P.: "Wonderful is right. There is only one disagreeable feature. The dust gets in your eyes."

Staff Colonel: Sergeant, in writing up your reports you want to make them so simple that the most ignorant understand it.

Sergeant: Sir, what part is it that the Colonel does not understand!

Straight Ahead.

The Lieutenant, walking between the ranks, saw one of the men had a shine on the toes of his shoes, but the heels were caked with mud. "How is this," he asked, "didn't you notice that your heels were dirty?" "A good soldier never looks behind," was the reply. The Rookie helped serve both Sunday and Thanksgiving dinner as a result.

Germany's Epitaph.

In Gott we trusted.

Out of Luck.

"Do any of you rookies know anything about automobiles?" "Yes sir! I own a Packard." "All right, fall out and clean the lieutenant's motorcycle."



Whoa!

A new made lieutenant was instructing a squad of Young Women's Christian association girls in military drill. His first effort was to explain the position of a soldier. "Now, girls, place your heels along the same line and have your feet spread at an angle of about forty-five degrees, hold your head erect and draw back your shoulders, PLACE YOUR THUMBS ALONG THE SEAMS OF YOUR—AH—AH—COMPANY DISMISSED!"

The other day a buck private in the rear rank was selected as orderly in an officer's quarters, as the extra compensation per month would add a bit to his monthly income in the army. Upon reporting and being told of the advantage of being an orderly, the private objected. The officer very much chagrined exclaimed, "What? Don't you want to make the extra money?" to which the private replied, "Pardon me sir, my income is already \$325.00 per month."

FORGETFUL.

Voice (from squad room where Corporal Keller was in charge and after he had put out the lights)—"Corporal."

Corporal K.—"What the devil's up now?"

Voice—"You've forgotten something."

Corporal K.—"Forgotten what?"

Voice—"Forgotten to kiss us good-night."

So It Seems—People ask who the Czechoslovaks are. They are the men who put the "trot" in Trotzky.

—London Opinion.

A battalion is 1,000 men.

AROUND OMAHA

The other day a discharged Cadet put on Leather Puttees

He posed on a down town corner

An officer passed and gave him the equestrian titter

The Cadet looked simple and then changed them.

I THANK YOU.

Orders for Sentries at the Mess Halls

1. To take charge of all spuds and all gravy in view.
2. To watch my plate in a military manner, keeping always on the alert for any stray sausage that might come within sight, smell or hearing.
3. To report all bread sliced thin to the mess cook.
4. To repeat all calls for seconds.
5. To leave my table only when satisfied there is nothing left.
6. To receive but not pass on to the next man, any meat, cabbage or beans left by anyone.
7. To talk to no one who asks for bacon.
8. In case of fire in the mess hall to grab everything that is eatable.
9. To allow no one to steal anything in the shape of chow.
10. In case the table is not covered with food to call the K. P.
11. To salute all chickens, steaks, pork chops, ham and eggs and liver.
12. To be especially watchful at the table and during the time of eating to challenge anyone who gets more than myself.

Private Anderson, whose leave expired at 2 a. m., arrived in camp at 4 a. m. As he hurried towards his barracks a sentry shouted: "Halt."

"Halt nothing," he answered. "I'm two hours late now."

DIDN'T TRUST THE "Y."

An unfortunate young fellow, who through no fault of his own had become completely "busted" of funds, had almost reached the point of desperation when he recalled the teachings of his mother that whenever he was in need he should pray to God and his prayers would be answered. He decided instead of praying he would write God a letter and ask for \$100. In some manner the letter fell into the hands of the Y. M. C. A., who felt his cause worthy and forwarded \$50 to him. His reply was something like this: "I thank you deeply for the \$50, but the next time please send the money through the K. of C., as the Y. M. C. A. kept \$50 of it."

NO REST FOR THE WEARY

The other day a Florence Field "rookie" found a "tentcap" on his bunk. He asked one of the "bunkies" what it was. The "bunkie" seeing the chance for some fun told him that it was a new issue pillow. "The 'rookie' took the tentcap and disappeared. Soon he returned and said that he had been up to the straw pile, but somehow he couldn't get the "pillow" to work. SO HE CONTINUES TO "AS-SUME THE HORIZONTAL" IN THE REGULATION WAY MINUS A PILLOW.

Captain (angrily)—Burton up that coat.

Sergeant Cassill (absentmindedly)—"Yes, my dear."

Found in a Bachelor's Room.

A bird—a bottle,
An openwork stocking.
Some might think this awful shocking, alas;
The bottle was empty,
The bird a stuffed one,
The openwork stocking
Needed mending some.

Very Much So—"Have you any essential occupation?"
"Yes, sir. I walk the baby at night to keep it from crying."—Baltimore American.

THE ARMY GOAT GRABBERS BY BOLGY



THE GINK WHO BUTTS IN, IN TO YOUR CONVERSATION TO RAVE ABOUT WHAT HE'S GOIN' TO DO WHEN HE GET OUT 'THE ARMY... AND UNFORTUNATELY HE'S NOT ALONE!!

A REAL BEAR STORY

Private Sam Tishman, the noted Chicago show booker, met his Waterloo in a little excitement a few nights ago. Sam's one hobby is to let the boys know of his return from town every evening about midnight, by a few of his funny jokes. This evening being cold, and the post bear had no shelter, so it wandered into the South Barracks, looking for a cozy bed. Sam's bed being nearest the door, looked very fine to the eye of the bear, so it crawled into it, unnoticed by anyone. By and by the hour for Sam's return approaches. And as he enters the door with his old pal, Sam Dubins, the noted San Francisco shoe salesman, he let out a few remarks concerning the darkness of the room, and began to undress, but in a few minutes Sammy discovered there was someone in his bed. Lighting a match, he was amazed, and shouted, "Can you imagine it, Dubins, a bear in my bed?" He then beat it as fast as he could travel to the other end of the barracks. Luck happened that Private Kellogg, the famous Kalamazoo animal tamer, was on hand and took care of the bear, leading it over and putting it in bed with Private Gruenig. They locked arms and paws about each other's necks, went to sleep and rested like two old shipmates.

Standing in Line.

I stood in line to join,
I stand in line for mess:
I stand in line for everything
I get, almost, I guess.

And when I soon go back again,
Now that Bill's dream has burst,
I'll stand in line to kiss my girl,
Perhaps, and that is worst.

Painful Memories—"Pa, what's phonetic spelling?"

"It's a way of spelling that I often got whipt for when I was your age."—Boston Transcript.

Out of His Class—Sergeant (surprised sentry)—"Why didn't you challenge that man who just passed?"

Newest Recruit—"Why, that's Kayo Hogan, sergeant, and he's got all o' ten pounds on me!"—Jersey City Journal.

Exempted—The Fag—"Oh, I'd go to the war quick enough, but mother wouldn't like me to; and I've never disappointed her since the day I was born."

The Snag—"Well, if she was hoping for a daughter, I'm sure you've done your best to console her."—Sidney Bulletin.

Some gink remarks that the kaiser is so crooked he couldn't eat a square meal.

A company is 250 men.

Front Porch League.

Blondy—I'm going to kiss you on the forehead.

Petite Beedee—If you do I'll call you down.

Blondy—Very well, right on your rosy lips then.

Beedee—No you mustn't. (He stops.)

Beedee (to herself)—Oh, how I hate a coward.

Curtain.

Omar to the Kaiser.

A swinging cable underneath the bow,

A jug of cyanide, a hand grenade and Thou,

Before me in the wilderness, Ah

The Wilderness were Paradise enow.

Styles Change.

Blue used to be "her color"
It suited check and brow,
But she makes up her complexion
So that khaki suits it now.

"BILLY" SUNDAY SAYS THE KAISER HAS SUNK SO LOW THAT HELL HAVE TO TAKE AN AIRPLANE TO GET INTO HELL.—Kelly Field Eagle.

Wages in Germany.

Miners, in hard coal mines, an average of \$334 a year.

Miners in soft coal mines, an average of \$297 a year.

Workers in salt mines and works an average of \$309 a year.

Miners in copper mines, an average of \$271 a year.

Miners in iron mines, an average of \$266 a year.

Masons, \$1.26 to \$1.61 a day.

Carpenters, \$1.25 to \$1.61 a day.

Plumbers, gas-fitters and steam-fitters, \$1.13 to \$1.39 a day.

Krupp Plant, at Essen, average daily earnings, \$1.27.

Printers, \$6.55 to \$7.44 a week.

Skilled Workers in the state railway shops, 86 cents to \$1.02 a day.

Engineers, conductors, etc., state railways, 70 cents a day.

Artisans and mechanics, state railways 98 cents to \$1.09 a day.

Employees, Prussian-Hessian state railway, average, 76 cents a day.

Seamen, Baltic and North seas, average \$15.18 a month.

In the big German manufacturing plants these were the average daily wages paid in 1914:

Metal industry \$1.32.

Engineer industry \$1.28.

Electrical industry \$1.07.

Paper industry 93c.

Woodworking industry \$1.01.

Chemical industry \$1.24.

Stoneworking and pottery \$1.02.

Food, drink and tobacco \$1.36.

Leather and rubber \$1.20.

Official
Newspaper
of
Fort Omaha

Editorials

For the
Soldiers
of
Fort Omaha

FORT OMAHA GAS BAG

Published every Friday at Fort Omaha, Nebraska.

Rates—\$2.00 a year; \$1.25 for six months; 5c a copy.

Mail all checks care The Gas Bag, Fort Omaha, Neb.

Advertising Rates Upon Application.

Covering the Following Army Posts: Fort Omaha, Florence Field, Fort Crook.

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

PUBLICITY OFFICER

(In charge)

Lieutenant Joseph P. Spang, Jr.

EDITOR

Sergeant William Shea.

News Editor—Private 101 Ned E. Williams.

Art Editor—Corporal J. Philip McDonnell.

Associate Editor—Serg. W. O'Neil Goodwin.

Business Manager—Private 101 Albert Nolet.

Advertising Manager—Private L. D. Dempsey.

Circulation Manager—Private S. Verzimec.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1918.

The Fort Omaha Gas Bag has been founded by a group of men whose conviction it is that such an institution is necessary to furnish the men with the live news in and out of the post not only, but to bolster the "esprit de corps" and morale of the command and to reflect the opinion of the men themselves.

Contributions are invited. They must be typewritten. Contributors are advised to retain duplicate copies of such, as the Gas Bag will not be responsible for any copy received.

The Alumni of the Future

Tomorrow another class will be graduated.

Its members have completed their course. They have learned many, many things in this school of personal experience that was not of their seeking.

Of their lessons one is their's until time ends. It is Brotherly Love.

In this military life the gang becomes the family and all of its individuals brothers.

Friendship formed on "K. P." is friendship unbreakable.

Empty pockets can obtain sympathy only from other empty pockets.

A million common standing points and as many unlike opinions draw men inseparably together.

Tomorrow they go their different roads. But from now all acts will be controlled by today's events and today's companions.

The greatest alumni in history is in the forming. On paper it is a myth, but in the hearts of three millions of men it is very real.

There will be no instituting exercises.

There will be but lines, lines of men marching out of their greatest adventure, going forever apart and yet remaining together for all time.

And they have a song. It is on the lip of every one of them during the remaining minutes of their companionship. It is immortal to every soldier—its words—"Hail! Hail! The gang's all here! What the hell do we care now!"

Keep Neat!

Every Fort Omahan on the streets of the city of Omaha is a representative of the post. By his neat appearance or lack of it Fort Omaha will be judged.

The letting up of the war program is no reason for a man to stop washing his face nor to neglect even a "weekly" shave.

The balloon companies which went from this post during the past few months set enviable records for neat appearance and gentlemanly conduct.

Let the new balloon companies "carry on" and "hold high" the good opinion of the Omaha public.

NOT MARTIAL



Peace on Earth

From the Rotarian—Philip R. Kellar.

O'er the earth the guns are silent; men no longer maim and slay;
Peace has wrapt her gentle mantle round the armies where they lay.

Battle din and clash of combat, burst of flame and thrust of steel,
Shouting foemen mad with passion, to the God of Peace, all kneel.

Costly presents brought the Wise Men, guided by the brilliant star,
To the lowly Bethlehem manger, for the king they'd sought afar.

Was their wisdom less discerning—blurred by dream of earthly king—
Than the wisdom of the shepherds who had heard the angels sing?

Peace on earth, the shepherds heard it, and on earth good will to men,
Shall we cleanse our hearts of hatred that the song many sound as then?

War acclaims her gallant heroes—men who died that we might be.
Peace must have her dauntless warriors who will live for Liberty;

Who will live and work and struggle; who will battle for the right;
Who will fight all kinds of evil and the goal keep e'er in sight;

Men of courage, men of vision, men with strength of soul and heart,
Men to dare to be of service when that service is their part.

For the wars of peace are ceaseless, and their silent battle fought
In the hearts and minds of mankind where our evil hopes are wrought.

Shall we show that we are worthy soldiers in the ranks of Peace?
Fight our battle to the finish, till we earn the right to cease?

OBSERVATIONS BY THE EDITOR

HE

WAS standing

AT Sixteenth

AND Farnam and

A car drove up

AND somebody told

HIM to get in, which

HE did and sat down

FOR the ride back

TO the post and he

TURNED his head and

ALMOST slid onto the

FLOOR when he looked

INTO the face of the

POST COMMANDER.

That makes one lieutenant-colonel who is a democrat and a regular at heart.

"Uber Alles" has changed. Now it's the other way around.

A Detroit architect in the fort has pulled a brand new one. Going to his "C. O." the other day after reading a demobilization story in the paper he offered to tender his resignation.

And they set prices on the heads of men like the ex-kaiser.

I put on a suit of "cits" the other night and could hardly resist jumping through the mirror to hug myself.

Discharges may be in order but the only one I have had anything to do with is the discharge of duty.

Bill said he would be in France by Xmas. We elieve it—in jail.

An Omaha paper tells of a soldier who returned and found his wife gone. The story also says his civilian clothes were gone. He is looking for his clothes.

Why not War Savings Stamps for a Christmas present?

Faster on the drop than our best parachute man—William Hohenzollern.

A cure for socialism—get an inside view at government rule by joining the army.

The 1911 football champs—Jupiter Pluvius and the Spanish "Flu."

If you can't stay awake on the street cars stay in camp. If you have no respect for yourself the rest of us have for the post.

THE FLU.

It's got a helluva fast name but it's taking considerable time for its get-away.

It's too bad about the poor Senators, but then we can't all be bosses. And then a lot of us with Paris aspirations got stung anyway.

It's a great little walk we're having!