

## PERSHING'S JOB NOT BOMB-PROOF SAYS OMAHA BOY

Former Ft. Omaha Sergeant  
Often Saw American  
Leader in Danger.

### 12TH BALLOON COMPANY IS CITED FOR BRAVERY

Unit Trained at This Post  
Wins Honors During Big  
Gas Attack.

General John Pershing, American commandant, bravely and frequently endangered his life in directing his troops, according to a letter from Sergeant G. I. Lawson of the Twelfth Balloon company of Fort Omaha, to his parents in Omaha. The sergeant writes:

"While on the road in a motor-cycle, I saluted and passed General Pershing on the outskirts of Verdun, twice in one day. He was in the thick of it many times to my own knowledge. His job was not bomb-proof as many think."

The Twelfth Balloon company, which left Omaha February 25, 1918, for France, was cited for bravery during a gas attack at Cheppy, and not at Chateau-Thierry, as some people suppose.

"At Cheppy we passed one night. The town is in a valley, and the Germans shot gas shells into it, but we adjusted our gas masks and came through all right. The Salvation Army did wonderful work here, serving hot chocolate and sandwiches all night long, with shells bursting all around."

"Before going to the front, the balloon company was sent to La Courtine, a small town in the extreme southern part of the Creuse province, about 15 kilometers east of Bordeaux. On the way to the front, they passed Dijon, Chalons and Tulle, and finally arrived at Toul, where they waited a short time before going to their sector, in the town of Sommedien, half way between St. Mihiel and Verdun."

Saw St. Mihiel Battle.

"We were in the St. Mihiel drive, and I had the good fortune to witness the opening of the battle, from an observation ladder, high upon a hill. It was a wonderful sight. I could see the batteries working, and the explosions. A few days later, Sergeant Barker and I drove over territory held by the Huns for four years. Here we got our first but not our last taste of bombing planes, and the 'crazy hyenas' raking the road with machine gun fire."

"While at Cheppy the Huns took picks on our outfit and shot up our kitchen one morning when we were lined up for pancakes. One shell killed a mule nearby, and the next splattered much all over the camp. The third hit a pile of canned 'weenie' in the kitchen, and we hit the dirt for dugouts, old trenches and woods, during the shelling."

Fritz Was Regular.

"That was our first experience with shell fire, and we soon learned to judge what Fritz was after, and were able to sleep with shells falling nearby. At one town, we could look at our watches, and tell ahead of time when he would open up. If he was ten or fifteen minutes late, we would come to the conclusion that his beer or sauerkraut had failed to arrive, and had kept him from his meal. This battery had a habit of cutting one of our telephone lines every night, no matter where we moved it."

### NEW HEATING PLANT.

The Soldiers and Sailors club (Khaki club), which has been closed for the past week on account of minor repairs, will be completed this week and open to the soldiers and sailors of Omaha Friday. A new heating system has been installed.

## SERGEANT OFTEN SAW PERSHING IN DANGER



Sergeant G. I. Lawson.

An interesting letter has been received from overseas by the parents of Sergeant Lawson of the Twelfth balloon company, which was trained at Fort Omaha.

## Virginia Bank's Plan Would Give Bonus to Soldiers

A plan whereby every man who has been in service in the war and who will remain in the service would receive a bonus of twelve months' pay from the government as a reward for the financial sacrifice involved in going into the service, is the object of a movement which is being promulgated by the City Bank and Trust Co. of Norfolk, Va.

The plan was originated by W. B. Shafer, who is trying to get the idea embodied into a bill to be presented to congress.

Three billion dollars would be required to carry out the plan, according to the company.

Following is an extract from a circular which is being sent out by the company:

"Many of the men gave up positions paying them many times the salaries they received while in the service. They worked or fought day and night for whatever the government chose to give them. They did not strike, but obeyed orders."

"There is no charity in this plan. It would only give the men what they have thrice earned, and a very small portion of what they deserve."

## Twenty-Six Tons of Insurance Is Written on Men

Twenty-six tons of insurance records from the American expeditionary forces have been received in Washington by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance of the treasury department.

They represent \$1,600,000,000 of government insurance written on Americans soldiers overseas.

The records will be merged with the other records on file, representing a grand total of more than \$38,000,000,000 of insurance and more records are kept on file under statistical control by the bureau of the risk insurance.

The records from overseas left Tours on December 22, in charge of five officers and twenty-four enlisted men, and were shipped on the Mauretania, guarded by a detachment of United States marines.

The insurance allotment work overseas was handled by the war risk section of the service of supplies of the American expeditionary forces, under the supervision of Colonel Henry D. Lindsey, who has just been appointed by the secretary of the treasury as director of the bureau of war risk insurance.

## Y.M.C.A. REFUTES OVERSEAS CHARGE OF PROFITEERING

Association Is Exonerated  
by Recent War Department  
Investigation.

### ANNUAL SUMMARY MADE BY WAR WORK COUNCIL

Unusual Record Made by  
Triangle Workers Among  
Our Soldiers.

New York—A review of the year which the Young Men's Christian association regards as the greatest in the history of the organization in effort and accomplishment was made public by the association's war work council. The review deals with the complaints of canteen overcharges made by some of the returning soldiers, refers to the war department investigation, which, it says, exonerated the "Y," and states that because of frequent reiteration of these and other complaints by returning soldiers, John R. Mott, general secretary of the war work council, has asked that the entire administration of the Y. M. C. A. war program overseas be investigated by the inspector general.

"It is our judgment," says Mr. Mott, "that these complaints should be frankly and fearlessly faced. If we were to ignore criticism we would be false to our trust. It is our duty to discover the unfounded criticism so that a patriotic organization, as a matter of simple honesty, may not be blighted unjustly. It is equally our duty to discover the well-founded criticism in order that we may adopt a constructive program that will obviate in our future policy any lax administration of the past."

Denies Overcharging.

"Is it true that the Y. M. C. A. has been guilty of profiting in the operation of its post exchanges overseas? The following telegram from the third assistant secretary of war, Frederick P. Keppel, is self-explanatory:

"Matter of prices asked by Young Men's Christian association for its articles sold in canteens overseas already investigated by war department and condition being remedied. Young Men's Christian association originally asked by General Pershing to run canteen for army on cost basis. To do this had to reckon in price fixing such overhead charges as transportation charges and marine insurance, so that prices were much higher than in this country. Young Men's Christian association made no profit, but lost thousands of dollars. Arrangements now made will enable them to obtain supplies from sources that will reduce overhead charges and keep prices down."

"Raymond B. Fosdick, chairman of the commission on training (Continued on Page 4, Column 3.)

## New York Opens Pershing Theater

New York—The Pershing theater, said to be the only playhouse in the United States maintained exclusively for soldiers, and to which admittance is free, has been opened here by the New York Community Camp Service.

The initial bill included a symbolic fantasy, "The Message of the Star of Gold," presented by a volunteer cast led by Miss Margaret Vale, a niece of President Wilson; and a musical comedy, "The Masqueraders," presented by the Pershing Musical Comedy Stock company.

## MAJOR GENERAL BELL DIES, HEART FAILURE



Major General J. Franklin Bell.

## MAJOR GENERAL BELL DIES OF HEART FAILURE

Noted Commander Succumbs  
Suddenly After Forty  
Years in Army.

Major General J. Franklin Bell, commander of the department of the east, died Wednesday night at the Presbyterian hospital in New York.

His death was due to heart disease. General Bell was 63 years old.

General Bell was a West Pointer of the class of 1878. He was forty years in the army. As lieutenant, he fought in the Indian wars, taking part in the battle of Wounded Knee. As major, he went to the Philippines in 1898 and took a prominent part in the campaign.

He swam around the Spanish forts in Manila bay to get information. As colonel of the Thirty-sixth volunteers he won several congressional medals in the Luzon campaign against the enemy works. He was promoted to brigadier general, the youngest general in the army.

When the regular army was reorganized in 1901 he was made a brigadier of regulars, jumping over 584 captains, 277 majors, ninety-eight lieutenant colonels and seventy-seven colonels.

After being made major general, in 1906, he was made chief of staff. He was succeeded by Major General Wood, whom he followed in command of the department of the east.

From 1910 to 1914 he was commander-in-chief in the Philippines. He later was stationed at San Francisco as commander of the department of the west. He trained the Seventy-seventh national guard division at Camp Upton, but was not permitted to take it to France, as he was not physically fit for active service. He was in France three months for observation purposes before going to Camp Upton. He was later reassigned to the department of the east.

### LO-HA-CHE CLUB PARTY.

The Lo-ha-che club will entertain at the Y. W. C. A. Saturday night, January 11, for men in uniform. All are welcome.

## ONE-THIRD FORT OMAHA MEN ARE BEING LET OUT

Eight Hundred Soldiers in  
This Post Are Receiving  
Discharges.

### MEDICS AND Q. M. ARE NOT INCLUDED IN QUOTA

Work of Demobilization Is  
Well Under Way—Ex-  
amination Strict.

Eight hundred men at Fort Omaha, Fort Crook and Florence field are being discharged.

The first men to be selected for immediate discharge will be those who have dependents and those who have positions in essential industries awaiting them.

This quota does not include the quartermaster corps or medical department.

The physical examination of these men is now under way. None will be let out of the service unless physically fit. In this examination particular attention is being paid to chronic and contagious diseases.

No information has been received regarding the further demobilization of the post.

## W. C. C. Service Aids Soldiers in Finding Positions

The work of the War Camp Community Service has increased to such an extent, due to post-war conditions and the addition of new workers to the staff, that new quarters became necessary. The organization has removed from 503 Omaha National Bank building to 435-8 Securities building.

The War Camp Community Service is devoting much time to helping men secure the kinds of positions they wish upon returning to civilian life.

Classes in English for foreigners employed at the M. E. Smith Co. will open Monday night under direction of Miss Frances Range, who is co-operating with the Americanization committee of the council of defense. Miss Ella Thorgate of the public schools has volunteered to conduct a training class for persons who would teach foreigners. These classes will be held at the Girls' Community house, 1716 Dodge street, and registration should be made with the war camp service office, 435 Securities building, Tyler 1968.

## Baker Would Buy Cantonment Sites

Washington, D. C.—Secretary of War Baker said he intended to seek the views of congress on the question of purchasing the land on which army cantonments are located. He said the war department thought some of these camps should be made permanent and that it would cost about \$12,000,000 to acquire the sites already approved for this purpose.

The secretary insisted this program had no relation to recommendations that may be made at some future time with respect to the permanent military policy.

### DANCE AT ROME.

Swift's Military club has issued invitations to a dance at the Rome Hotel, Saturday evening, January 11.

# ORGANIZATION NEWS

## Motor Transport Corps Notes

Maurice J. Frank.

Now their troubles start! Tripp and Hance got married holiday week. No, not to each other. Each married a young lady from their home town. The boys of the M. T. C. wish you both their heartiest congratulations.

Why, Speaker, how dare you let the fire go out? That is very bad for "Mike's" rheumatism.

Some of us had prospects of getting out, but the way it looks now the M. T. C. will be held for a while.

Most surprising, Witt is here for a short stay. Why, Witt?

Maschin is taking Stephanson's place at the gas station, Steph. having received his discharge papers.

Tangeman also has left, as have Marsh and Rosenberg.

What! Majors not gone yet?

Lieutenant Clapp has returned from a very busy ten-day furlough.

"Papa" Hinie is our medical man these cold days. He is seen amongst the cars with a hydrometer in one hand and a pail of alcohol in the other. Some anti-freeze doctor he is. We believe he gets colder than the radiators.

Graeff is either getting old or is mad because he can't get home. He seems quite grouchy lately. What is it, Graeff? Maybe someone stole his girl!

Michels has been working so hard to get his discharge. The other day he hurried up to the hospital for his physical examination and upon his arrival he, being rather stout, was out of breath. When he was examined the doctor found he had a weak heart and put him to bed. We always realized Mike had a weak heart, but heretofore thought it was only for the fair sex. Mike finally got out, but we bet he don't run to the hospital hereafter.

Majors wants to know where the winch department ink went to. Ask Savoy, Majors.

Wait till you see the M. T. C. lineup in the post history. Some fine looking gang.

Usually our friend Pat finds a tall girl when attending the numerous dances he does, but New Year's night he had a short one. Smatter, Pat, is that one of your resolutions we omitted?

That same night was Harry Dowell's busy night. Too bad, Harry, that there weren't more dances or fewer girls so you could realize your hopes of dancing with them all. Why didn't you get Rex to help you out?

Hard-working men! Who? Skid and Lindborg. If you can't believe me, ask Graeff.

Welch has left us now, so Sergeant Casper has only a small Holt on the office force.

Freddy Melotz wants out. So do more of us, Freddy.

Holt! Didn't we tell you not to fight with your wife? Now look at your face again.

What, at it again, Ramer? We thought it was all "Jake" once.

Going out tonight, Witt? Why not?

Fort Crook has had trouble starting their trucks the last cold spell on account of the oil getting so stiff in the transmission and differential cases. Upon someone's suggestion they packed manure around the cases. We should try this scheme on Loomis when he gets cold feet.

Hoel has returned from another furlough. Chicago is some town, isn't it, Hoel? Yes, he is on the job bright and early every morning. How long, Hoel? Don't overwork, we warn you.

## BALLOON HOUSE.

R. A. BAKER.

A number of the men from here visited the stock yards and packing houses in South Omaha last week and report having seen many interesting sights; but the positions held there do not seem to have met with the approval of our men.

Instructor Jewell left last week on a ten-day furlough, which he is spending at his home in Philadelphia.

The very cold weather has retarded balloon reconstruction work on the floor. Our refrigerator was so cold the cement would freeze on the brushes while being applied.

Private E. D. White reported to the balloon house last Monday for duty. He is feeling very much himself again after battling with pneumonia.

Very recently we learned that when "Foxy" Wiedersum was in Baltimore, Md., on his furlough last October, he brought back with him a wife. This he kept a secret until suspected and then confessed after

keeping the secret so long. Nevertheless, each and every one of us heartily extend our congratulations to Corporal Wiedersum and his wife.

Private Ellis of the Seventy-fifth company, who was one of the most efficient students we ever had here, was given his discharge and left New Year's day.

A large number of the crew has been recommended for a discharge. Only a skeleton crew will be retained and this only until men can arrive to take their place.

Corporal Moore has been relieved from duty here and is now acting duty corporal for the Forty-seventh company.

Private Thomas has taken Corporal Moore's place here and is now in charge of the balloon house supplies.

Private E. D. White is assisting in decorating the Auditorium for the big dance the Forty-seventh balloon company is giving tomorrow night.

Private Mitchell has been relieved from duty at the South Field balloon hangar and placed on duty here and is assisting Private Thomas in the supply department.

Private Spearman, who is quite dextrous with ropes, especially on hangman's knots, is in charge of cordage work until Private Jewell returns from his furlough.

The last class of enlisted specialists assigned here for instruction have taken the final examination in balloon repairing and rigging. These men are now doing repair work on the crippled balloons here.

## QUARTERMASTER CORPS.

Julius du Bose.

Some one enquired for Private Tishman over the phone New Year's day but he did not hear because he was considerably topped over between two matresses.

Sgt. Petersen of the Commissary is very fond of sun-flowers and roses. He constantly enquires of his western friend if they grow plentifully where he lives in California.

Sergeant Griswall of the Property room has returned from a ten day furlough which he spent mostly visiting some friends in Southern part of Omaha but he slept home for his breakfast—in Dundee.

Private Dick Kitchen has a cause to be very happy these days for he was given his discharge from the army. He has returned to his old job, manager of the Paxton hotel.

James Summitt bought a Gillette razor and his barber now wants to sell him a pair of clippers and scissors.

Private Nolet assisted taking inventory in the commissary recently. He was measuring amounts in large G. I. cans and was perplexed and exclaimed: "Say fellows, what kind are these" and his home is in Boston.

Private Rundquist formerly of the Post bakery is now assistant clerk to Sergeant Petersen of the commissary.

Private Early Kellogg of the Barn has given up his lease on a home back of the fort and is now back with the boys in the barracks. His wife has decided to remain in Battle Creek until his discharge from the army.

Sergeant Howard of the Barn had his picture taken in the snow New Year's day and intends to send one to his California daughter.

Corpl. Thacker returned from a three day furlough in his home town Homer, Nebraska.

Corpl. Thomas is constantly seen at the movies and says it helps to pass away the nights. But fellows that little Rialto organ player is a winner.

Sergeant Wheeler received his discharge from the army and has returned to his business on Farnam street. Sgt. Wheeler was in the commissary.

## PERSONNEL OFFICE.

P. S. Coluni.

As usual, the force worked again Sunday.

New Year resolutions:

Not to pay any debts contracted by Me & Self.—Zerbs.

To attend the Gayety regularly and to occupy the front seat.—Ent.

That there must be a wedding in Corsica soon.—Ellwein.

To spend more time with Marie.—Coluni.

To hunt up a good "dear."—Davis.

To work until midnight daily.—Cox.

To spread more "bull" over the telephone.—Koty.

Must get back to civil service.—Thawley.

To kiss her good night on Farnam street.—Tucker.

To get back with the cows and chickens.—Evans.

We won't get home until morning.—Harrower.

## 47TH BALLOON COMPANY

R. A. Baker.

Attention is called to the fact that the Forty-seventh balloon company is giving a dance tomorrow evening at the Auditorium. This promises to be the biggest dance ever staged by any balloon company. Dan Desdunes' Jazz Band will furnish the music. The Ladies' Patriotic club of Dundee and the members of the above company have been promoting the sale of tickets and in this have been very successful. An ante room has been reserved wherein the handsomely designed programs can be addressed and mailed to friends. An official announcement appears elsewhere in this paper.

Lieutenant Mills, who just returned from a furlough spent in Boston, Mass., was suddenly stricken with appendicitis, and removed to the hospital, where it was found necessary to operate. This proved successful and the lieutenant is reported getting along very nicely.

Sergeant Herskind, who was the company reporter and chief clerk, was successful in having his application for a discharge granted. He received his promotion to sergeant and his discharge both the same day.

Sergeant Cassel and Privates Hassler, F. Johnson and Curtiss are the most recent men to receive discharges.

Sergeant Morgan has a unique way in carrying his many girl friends to high altitudes in his many telephone conversations. The fact that he can do this may be due to the fact that the sergeant is the holder of a free balloon pilot's license.

Our company basketball team is doing extensive practicing at the city Y. M. C. A. Corporal Lovejoy is the manager of the team and Private Sam Kennedy is the captain. Both men are seasoned players.

Private Clarine was suddenly afflicted with an attack of appendicitis and was taken to the hospital. An operation followed and this was successful.

The picture of the "noncoms," taken by Corporal Hamer as they were seated at the big Christmas dinner shows up very well, especially Corporal Lovejoy's and Private Hill's "dizzies."

Sam Dansky, who was recently discharged from this company, paid us a visit several days ago. Sam looks swell in his civilian clothes. Do we envy him? Well!

Sergeant Brown took a two-day furlough over New Year's and called on his many friends in and around Omaha.

Sergeant Heilman has returned from his furlough, which was spent at Kansas City, Mo.

## 62D BALLOON COMPANY.

M. F. Murphy.

M. S. E. Bushnell, Sergeants Ellison and Brown, Corporals Bedford, Miller, Callahan and Familia and Privates Chase, Stumpfenhorst, Remund, Clendenning, Pinnell and Bauer have received their certificates of freedom.

Squad room No. 6 has become the recreation room. We wonder why? Perhaps the fact that distance from the office "lends enchantment."

McElwee has them wondering how he does it. He sure is sporting a roll that many a married man would gladly carry. Don't know what method he uses, but it's getting him results.

Vocke, Braun and Todstedt have proof at hand to show that they've been to town as many as three times a month. However, the cold weather will reduce the visits they feel quite certain.

Corporal Nick Carter is making good in the office.

## 63D BALLOON COMPANY.

Private Jokstad was in "such a hurry to get to work the other day that he did not see a door between the squad rooms was in the way. The result was he received a rather bad looking forehead. Be more careful next time Jokstad.

Red Knight has a new girl now and it is well advertised too that she invited him out to the house.

Corp. Lynch is the busiest man around the Barracks every morning. No wonder as he is responsible for the K. P's and Balloon Drill men getting to work on time.

Private Swank, who has been cooking at the Post Exchange lunch room has received his discharge and is going back to till the soil on his father's farm.

## 73D COMPANY.

Our faithful captain, Harold M. Wise, is always on the job and sure has taken an interest in his company as well as winning the good

will of all its members.

Supply Sergeant W. E. Albert is spending the greater part of his time teaching Chapman the art of Q.M'ing, which gives him more time to write letters to Le Mars, Iowa.

Sergeant Bob Harrower and Mess Sergeant Farrington's mind run about the same on women, but how they do vary on eats.

The difference between Corporal Davis and Sergeant Leo Ellwein is that Davis made his money in refined sugar while Ellwein made his in crude oil.

Corporal Steffler is getting to be a regular political cuckoo, since he has learned to eat his soup with a string.

## 75TH BALLOON COMPANY.

Montgomery Owens.

Lieutenant Paterson is away on a ten-day leave of absence.

Sergeant Dornbush has recovered from his recent illness and has returned to duty with the company.

Private E. I. Evans is sick in the hospital.

Corporal Bowden and Chauffeur First Class Dorner have been discharged.

Our basketball team defeated the team of the Sixty-third balloon company Monday night by a score of 45 to 20.

This company has already subscribed for 200 copies of the Souvenir History of Fort Omaha.

Private William Owens secured a five-day pass to return to his home and marry.

## 81ST BALLOON COMPANY.

Geo. J. Lamb.

Side Corporal Ratzman is now rated as an Observer. He qualified on the 6th. His only report was that the visibility was poor.

A sad incident occurred in the bright life of our friend Bill Kirby. It seems that Bill was on the verge of a budding romance with a maiden in the vicinity of Atlanta, Georgia. Bill sent his photo and in return asked for one of her. The said photo was received but turned out to be that of a dusky maiden. You can't tell Bill that there are no kill joys in this world.

Bob Hatley certainly had a pleasant smile on down at the packing house. He was looking at the sheep and for awhile surely thought he was home. Where are you from stranger?

Pvt. 1st class James S. Batton now gives the first aid lectures to the men of this organization. Batton admonishes the men to pay attention as they may be in need of first aid any moment after they get out of the army as you never can tell when you are going to get hit with a bottle.

Sgt. McHugh made a call on Sgt. Brown of the 48th Co., to see if it would be possible to get three or four men and take in the sight at the packing house. He complained that it would be his luck to get to ride in a Ford. Much more joy than that. Mac had the pleasure of stepping into one of the largest cars in Omaha. The make of this car is well known around Fort Omaha. It is a F. W. D.

Cook Ferrill is now our Mess Sergeant. He won't have to stand fire guard from now on Evelyn.

Pvt. 1st Class Charley Gump now takes his turn at K. P. somewhere around 33rd and Burt Sts. Well Jo needs a little help anyway. When Charley manuevers into this neighborhood he carried his own mistletoe to be sure to make a hit with the ladies.

Pvt. Fred Levelmier has spoken for the K. P.'s job on Decoration Day. Any applicants for the 4th of July?

## 50TH BALLOON COMPANY

W. O'NEIL GOODWIN.

Corporal Layton has been discharged. Gone to his wife and a good job. Oh, boy!

Private Schroeder has returned from a five-day pass. He went hunting for real rabbits while away and presented our star rabbit, Corporal Hay, with a pair. Hay immediately shipped them to his wife in Minneapolis. "Cheaper than pork chops," says Hay.

Sergeant Larson has purchased a Cadillac car. Howdoye get that way on \$44 per?

Lieutenant Lydiard, supply and mess officer, has received his discharge. The men of this company will certainly miss him.

Bjorndal (I don't know which one—we have two) talks in his sleep but has no fear of anyone finding out what is on his mind, as he gargles Norwegian.

Johnson is considering the top sergeant's job. He is in doubt on a few points but expects to decide soon.

We have a dark horse for the

boxing bout that is to take place about February 1. A challenge is made to any soldier-boxer. Get in touch with Lieutenant Faulk. Notice we said any soldier.

Where do we go from here? Nice little wait we're having.

Latest—Christmas is over and Svahn is "girling."

Sergeant Jorgenson is playing with the Burgess Nash Christmas trees. All he has to do is get them to Fort Omaha.

## FORT CROOK NOTES.

Some momentous questions which have been considered by the detachment during the past few months:

When will the war end?

When will the quarantine be lifted?

When will we go across?

When will the strike end?

When will inventory be over?

When will we be discharged?

Cold storage jobs seem to be Fred Walters' nemesis. Checking everything in the storeroom, checking delivery of 500 gallons of gasoline, pumping 200 gallons in quantities of five and ten gallons about every five or ten minutes and checking oil drums. All of which would drive a less sturdy youth to the dogs.

Oh, ain't it a grand and glorious feeling. Consult Kaser. Declared his room mates stole his underwear, which he swore was hanging up in one of the rooms and then when the laundry comes back finds that he had put it in the laundry bag.

Dewey Whetstone received a package by mail the other day, which was marked on the cover, "fragile," but the contents were not so frail as one would be led to believe.

The Christmas minstrel show honored Sergeant Winters. Well, never mind, sergeant, the quartermaster corps has a close second when the water is frightened from a certain Q. M. man's feet. Of course, we mention no names, but this fine spirited young man visits the headquarters very frequently. What do you say about it, Henry?

A fine menu for an 18-below-zero morning:

Cold bologna sausage  
Cheese  
Peaches.

We are pleased to announce that Joseph J. Moranville, one of the finest fellows in the detachment, is progressing favorably and should be back in quarters before many more days.

Mrs. Paul H. Allison has returned from Lincoln, Neb., according to the latest rumor afloat.

The quartermaster detachment is sorry to be unable to announce any marriages in the corps during the past week.

Baker Charles P. Mach is still single. A little bird reported that dissension has arisen between Charles and his fiancée and maybe his fiancée as well. How could anyone commit a breach of concord with the swell little Baker?

When there's nothing else to argue about, chevrons, war stripes, wound chevrons form the subject for gas attack.

Subjects to lose sleep over:  
What time do we stand muster?  
Answer: 7:30 a. m.; 5:30 a. m.; 10 a. m.

"I ain't got no time to wrote today." Such "grammar" was heard in our midst the other day.

## 60TH BALLOON COMPANY

"There's one thing ag'in this yur Omaha bone dry whisky," carped Tate, who hails from Texas. "It's got so blame much kick to it that when you take a drink you have to stand on a rock to take up the recoil."

Corporal Anderson believes that fame also awaits the man who can invent some method by which the user of silk underwear can acquaint the general public with the fact with polite satisfactoriness.

Say what you will, the Missouri Pacific is making better time. Near Kearney, Neb., the other day a MOP train overtook and killed a pedestrian.

An aesthetic "rookie" of this company, who spent Christmas at "her" home, asks, "As I am quite sure she had no maid, was it proper for me to have offered to wash the dishes? No, we aren't engaged."

Lenahan: "Did your last employer give you a good testimonial for your discharge?"

Lowe (the barber): "Yes, but it doesn't seem to do me any good."

Lenahan: "What did he say?"



Lowe: "He said I was one of the best men he ever turned out."

"Gay Paris Throws Herself Into Wilson's Arms" was an Omaha paper's headline over the story of the president's great reception in the French capital. Happily, Mrs. Wilson was right along with her husband, however.

We will not vouch for the veracity of this, but it comes from C. Green, whose early military training was received at Camp Dodge: "The 'beat' of a sentry at Camp Dodge passes beneath a barracks window, and the loud challenge of the man on post often disturbs the sleep of the men within. An unfortunate rookie whose bunk was directly inside the window grew weary of the nightly shout of 'Halt, who's there?' and the answering 'Friend.' One night, being rudely snatched from dreams of home, he called, 'Say, for the love of Mike, is this the only place you can find to meet your friends?'"

Myers asks is it a "sane" or the "same" New Year's that is to be held in Kansas City this year?

As long as there are pedestrians left and sloppy corners for motorists to splash mud on them there will be social unrest in this country.

As the president remarked, "I raise my glass," in response to a toast in Paris, did he not envisage the agonized face of Mr. Bryan reading the account of the luncheon?

Whatever else may be said about them, these war time safety matches are one of our most dependable institutions. They never strike.

"You might just as well be a sergeant for all the good you do around this place," said one of the lieutenants to Zuber the other day.

#### MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Christmas is over and all is as usual with a few exceptions. We are too modest to enumerate these exceptions. Anyhow I think Sgt. Beckley must have drawn a lemon in his sock that festive morning from the way he is increasing in popularity.

The Women's Service League, of which the Comrade Club seems to play a prominent part, gave a dandy little party at 25th and Farnam Sts. on New Year's night. Those of the Medical Dep't. who were present enjoyed themselves much and also got some inside dope on the rules and regulations of this said club. Some of them (rules) are extremely queer. No I didn't ask any of them for a date but I was accused of it.

Juergens is slowly changing his ways. He hasn't broken any resolutions yet though for the simple reason that he didn't make any. He's a "soldier" in the old sense of the word.

I saw a "blond" up in Omaha the other day. Two days afterward

the same blond was a "brunette." How do they do it? No I didn't have a drink.

There's a certain Hostelry in South Omaha that should have a "Delousing" station in connection. There was over a million deaths in the Army due the little louse last year. Moral—Sleep in the streets or get in before the last car leaves.

One of our newbies thinks it is just awful because his school teacher doesn't know Sgt. (Pete) Dardorff. Teacher, get hep to yourself, for Pete is some boy, besides being S. & W. artist.

Crawford and Whistler are going in the "hay" around 9 o'clock lately. Don't know why, unless the holidays caused some disagreeable feelings. Then there is such a thing as "passing the buck."

1st Lieut. Kelly has reported to Fort Crook, from Ames, Iowa. Lieut. Kelly was sent to Ames, Iowa on D. S. and now that the organization has demobilized he has returned for duty at this Post.

#### QUARTERMASTER CORPS

Our first and greatest New Year's resolution: "Get out of the army as early as possible and stay out just as long as possible."

Now that the dance lid is lifted, we can look for Corporal (Pardon me, I mean Sergeant, and congratulations, old top) Cooper, Patton and Fairfax, to fare forth on their nocturnal expeditions as of yore. Wonder what the attraction really is, anyway.

Our old ex-commissary Sergeant, Ralph Smith, has just blossomed out with a nice new pair of gold bars. The lieutenant waited a long time for them, but he says the pay looks good when it does come. He is also fortunate enough to go back to civilian clothes again.

To our great surprise, no notice has apparently been taken by the Medical corps of the epidemic which seems to be raging in our midst. Beginning with Sergeant Spellman, Johnson, Glen Whetstone, Alison and Cashman quickly were overcome with the disease, if such it could be called. A number of the other men of the corps give signs of weakening, and we fear that if something is not done quickly there will be no more single men in our midst.

We have heard of a lot of kicks against the new silver service chervon. As far as we are concerned, we are proud to wear them. We were in service to go overseas if called, and it is through no fault of ours we did not get across. We have no desire to take any glory away from the boys who did get into action, but there were thousands and

thousands of men who went across, but to all intents and purposes were no closer to the firing lines than we over here, and except for a more or less hair raising ocean trip, we fail to see where they have anything on us.

Feeling that the approach of cold weather was sufficient excuse for so doing, Johnson tried exchanging overcoats in the midst of inventory. Reports say that Johnson now feels glad he was able to hang onto his old coat.

Speaking of inventory, all we have breath enough to say is "SOME JOB."

We had figured on a little pome for this week, but our Muse developed a leak in the carburetor and wouldn't fire, so please excuse us. It may be better so, anyway.

#### FORT CROOK NOTES

D. W. SELLERY.

Who could imagine anything nicer, than starting out the New Year, with one of those honorable discharges? We all had hopes of getting one for Christmas, but from all appearances Santa's supply must have "run out," at Camp Funston—But what's a little thing like disappointment to us?—"We're use to you now." It would just be our luck, for Colonel Weust to have "writers cramps," when our discharges do get around for his signature.

Private Totman, "the man who watches over us while we sleep," must think us fellows here came from Alaska. He had every window in the barrack's open the night the mercury went 20 below—One worthy private from the large squad room on the second floor,

#### C. B. Brown Co.

16th and Farnam Sts.

Diamond Merchants  
Jewelers

Military Watches  
and  
Insignia

#### Brodegaard Bros. Co.

Retail Jewelers

16th and Douglas Sts.

Established 1884.

Our Stock of  
Poultry Supplies  
is composed of Standard makes  
of all kinds.

The Nebraska Seed Co.  
1613 Howard St.

Headquarters

for the

Official Canteen

Service Coat

and Hat

Benson & Thorne

10th and Farnam Streets.

#### 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 Place One Hundred.

15th and Farnam Streets.

told Sergeant Meis, the reason he was late at reveille was because his shoes were frozen to the floor.

"Hug Em" was under the car of Acting Sergeant Grey, the forepart of the week, and Grey took such a liking to him that he tried to get the looks of the line-up. We ought not have any trouble in "bringing home the bacon"—The following is the line-up:

Lieuts. Gompel and Shimmom, Privts. Smith, H. L. Haas, Williams, Peterson, R. G. McClure, Noe, and Smith, K. K.

#### Live Wire Kills Worker

While John Shallicross, 119 West One Hundred and Third street, was operating an electric crane at McCord's ammunition plant, 8147 West One Hundred and Twentieth street, yesterday he came in contact with a live wire and was killed.

#### LEATHER PHOTO HOLDERS

Pocket and Bill Books

CORDOVA

Make

Artistic and Lasting.

A. HOSPE COMPANY

1513 Douglas Street

The Music House

Artistic Memorials

In Granite, Marble, Bronze

J. F. BLOOM & CO.

17th and Cuming Sts.

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.

#### 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.

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

For Light Lunches  
at the

Candy Land

1522 Farnam Street.

We Collect and Deliver  
Three Times Weekly.

SARATOGA

STEAM LAUNDRY.

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.

For Taxi or Limousine

CALL  
COLFAX 1907

Auto Accessories and Tires  
4507 North 30th.

#### Post Pharmacy

Shaving Supplies.

Complete Line of Toilet  
Articles.

30th and Fort Sts. Colfax 30.

Compliments of

OMAHA  
WALL PAPER CO.

#### THE MCGRAW CO.

Electrical, Steam, Telephone  
and Mill Supplies

WHOLESALE

Omaha Sioux City

Old Parts Made New.  
New Parts Made, Too.

Bertschy Manufacturing  
and Engineering Company  
OMAHA, U. S. A.

SHOES REPAIRED  
WHILE YOU WAIT  
FRIEDMAN BROS.

211 South 14th Street

Army Work a Specialty.

Welch's

Pies Like Mother Used to  
Make.

Hot Mince and Apple.

#### BOYS IN KHAKI!

You're Welcome at

SULLY'S PLACE

Pool Room, Barber Shop, Soft  
Drinks.

Across From Grounds.



# MAGAZINE SECTION



## Pigeon Goes in for Society

By Frank D. Bianco.

It was Sunday morning and the post chaplain was just finishing his Sunday sermon to the boys in the Y. M. C. A. hut. "And you have been called to this wonderful duty of serving mankind and to make this world, in the words of the president, 'A decent place to live in,' but, you must bear in mind, boys, that you have a greater battle before you, before you reach the other side of the water and go into the trenches. A battle that must be fought here, a battle that you are facing every day in your daily life and habits with your associates within and without the limits of this post. You must bear in mind the ideals of the knights of old to respect womanhood and to bear up the weak from the oppression of the mighty. That battle having been won the other across the pond shall be trivial."

The sermon now over the boys dispersed to their barracks or various rendezvous. Pigeon was in that audience and heard the entire sermon and the import of that sermon made him scratch his head more than he ever did before. It made him think of his intended venture that afternoon, when he was to make his first appearance among strange people whom he knew nothing about, who knew nothing about him, yet they were willing and glad to trust him in their homes. Would he live up to their trust, and prove their faith in him as a gentleman, even though he was no scholar?

Pigeon was dressed in his best and though not handsome he was good to look upon and he hastened to hunt up Parker his bunkie, with whom he was to make their first call and partake of dinner with his new acquaintances. He found Parker anxiously waiting and they lost no time to get outside of the post. They caught a tram car which took them down through town and out into the west end of town, where they alighted near the Golf and Country club. They knew not where their path next led but they were told to wait and a car would come and get them. After a few minutes' wait they were rewarded by the sight of an elegant closed car which drove up. An attendant jumped from the front seat and stepped up to the two boys.

"Mr. Johnson and Mr. Parker?" "Er-er yes sah," replied Pigeon for both of them.

"Miss Van Sant awaits your pleasure." The attendant then stepped to the car and opened the door, motioning the boys to enter. The boys entered, seated themselves in the luxurious cushions. The door closed and the attendant sprang into his seat and the car was off. A drive of ten minutes carried them through a beautiful strip of land with rolling hills undulating here and there and covered with a luxurious green carpet of grass, dotted here and there with trees, some in bloom, as it was still early spring.

The car came to a halt before an immense iron latticed gate and before the boys could arise from their seats the door was opened and they stepped out, a sense of awe resting upon them as they gazed at those immense gates. A smaller gate at the side of the large gate was immediately opened by another attendant, who conducted them to the house.

Again the boys' eyes popped open in amazement. It seemed a fairyland to them. Alladin must have been there and constructed that immense mansion with his magic lantern. White and sparkling it lay in the bright sun. Around the entire house ran a deep piazza supported by large round pillars. Pigeon did not have further time to study the outer structure of the mansion for they were met on the piazza by their hostess.

A beautiful young girl of medium height, athletic in appearance, she presented a wonderful picture of beauty to the boys. She had dark brown hair, a fair skin almost like velvet and eyes that matched her hair. Her smile of welcome was full of warmth and the boys felt more at ease when she spoke to them.

"Good afternoon, boys; I'm glad you came. Please come right in."

They followed her into the house and here too, their eyes opened in amazement at the picture that met them. High vaulted ceilings,

painted with beautiful decorations and highly polished floors that shone like mirrors. Sparkling chandeliers hung from the ceiling, flashing rainbows upon the walls, which were hung with tapestries and many pictures. Pigeon was in the lead as they followed their hostess and in turning into the salon he collided with the butler who was standing beside the door like a marble statue, almost knocking him down. He stammered something in apology while Parker giggled under his breath. The hostess did not notice the incident at all and so they proceeded into the salon. The butler followed them and took their hats and coats.

Their pretty hostess entertained them in conversation for a few minutes and then a liveried butler appeared at the door.

"Dinner is served, Miss Van Sant."

"Good, now boys we can enjoy ourselves."

She led the way to the dining room, which shone in splendor like all the other rooms they had seen. The boys took their places at the table and they could hardly suppress their exclamations of surprise at the glittering array of polished silver and white linen. A butler waited upon each and the boys unable to say anything, gave all their attention to the dinner. Pigeon knew not the name by which the food would ordinarily be branded but it tasted so good that he cared not. As fast as one dish was devoured another was brought to replace it and from the entree to the coffee each dish was carried away perfectly empty. At the conclusion of the dinner the butlers brought in finger bowls. Pigeon looked at it puzzled and his hand reached for the bowl. Instinctively he leaned toward Parker and whispered:

"Gee, Parker, am dis some moh water to drink?"

"Cheese it, Pigeon, look at the lady, she's washing her fingers; guess we'd better do the same."

Dinner over the pretty hostess rose from the table and that was the signal for the boys to arise also. She then took them into the conservatory, and to help the afternoon pass away entertained them with a few selections on the piano. After the recital she tried to draw them into conversation, knowing they were quite timid, she encouraged them and asked them to tell her something about themselves. Pigeon thought of a brilliant idea. He would try some of the French he had learned at French class the other day.

"Er-er Parlez vous francaise?" "Qui, monsieur je le parle couramment. Desirez vous quelque chose?"

Pigeon was stumped and consternation stood out on his face.

"Er-er ah, ah reckon so, ma'am, that is, ah thinks so."

She burst forth in a merry peal of laughter at this which caused poor Pigeon to blush profusely. Parker snickered and giggled to himself at his predicament.

"Perhaps you would like to sing for me, would you?"

She smiled so sweetly as she put the question that he could not say no, so he asked her to play "My Old Kentucky Home." He only knew these old southern songs and had sung them to himself as he picked cotton in the fields of Texas. She began to play softly and Pigeon began to sing softly at first, then gaining confidence the volume of his voice increased.

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,

'Tis summer the daisies are gay

The corn tops ripe and the meadows are in bloom

While the birds make music all the day

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor

All merry and happy and bright

Eve'n by hard times comes a knocking on the door

Then my old Kentucky home, good night

Weep no more my lady

O weep no more today

We will sing one song

For my old Kentucky home

For my old Kentucky home far away

As he sang the chorus his mind went back to his own little home in the cotton fields of Texas and a note of sadness crept into the song. The fair hostess' fingers lay still on the keys as the last words died away. The she clapped her hands, delightfully crying:

"Encore, encore, Mr. Johnson?" "Er-er beg pardon Miss, but ah don't know dat song."

This tickled her more than ever

as she replied:

"Ah, you foolish boy, I wanted you to sing it again, please; you know, I used to live in the south when I was a little girl and you carried me back to my school days."

Pigeon felt elated at the honor she paid him and sang with all the strength and sweetness he could muster in his voice. When he had finished the score she thanked him again and again and wanted to know if they had enjoyed themselves as much as she had enjoyed his song. They tried to thank her again for the wonderful dinner and then, excusing themselves, as it was late in the afternoon, they took leave of their young hostess and were taken back to the tram car again in that luxurious auto which had brought them to the estate.

All the way back on the tram car the boys kept silent, each one thinking of the royal time they had spent that afternoon and through the thoughts of Pigeon crept the idea that he had lived up to the command of the chaplain in his sermon that morning.

Next week: Another adventure by Pigeon.

## Y. M. C. A. REFUTES OVERSEAS CHARGE OF PROFITEERING

(Continued From Page 1.)

camp activities of the war department, following his return from Europe recently, stated that he went into the matter thoroughly and found the complaints absolutely without foundation. I mention this matter only because the widespread rumor is most unfair to an organization which is doing heroic service."

Criticism of the "Y" the review states, was thus leveled at a branch of the association's work which was multiplied in volume by five during the year. Receipts of less than \$1,000,000 in the post exchange system last January had grown to more than \$5,000,000 a month by September, 1918, and since then have maintained that level. At these post exchanges, millions of dollars in remittances to the folks at home have been handled without charge by the "Y."

Growth is Tremendous.

One year ago, according to the report of the personnel board of the Y. M. C. A., there were fewer than 1,500 "Y" men and women overseas standing by the men in uniform. From figures available on December 15, 1918, it is estimated that today there are 6,048 men and 1,395 women in "Y" uniforms overseas. Women are now being sent overseas at the rate of 100 a week for work with the army, in the leave areas and debarkation ports of France and England.

The Y. M. C. A. refers with pride to the response of men and women of America to the association's call for service with the colors, and recalls their war record and the list of casualties among the civilian workers. The "Y" casualty list, complete only so far as the list of dead is concerned, follows: Nine workers, two of them women, were killed by shell fire while on duty; twenty-three were wounded or gassed severely; many others received minor injuries; and thirty-one died in the service, chiefly because of exposure and over work. Also on the records of the personnel board are the names of ten workers who have been decorated for bravery by the United States or allied armies.

## Baggage—Transfer OMAHA TRANSFER CO.

"The Only Way"

Douglas 295

## DOHSE'S CAFE

30th and Fort Streets.

Anything and Everything for the Soldiers' Use and Comfort.

## 47th Dance to Be the Greatest of All

The Forty-seventh Balloon company has completed plans for the biggest military ball in the history of the post. It will be given at the municipal Auditorium Saturday evening, January 11, 1919. No expense has been spared and everyone is assured a big time. Desdune's band will play the latest in jazz music and he has promised a program of popular airs such as he has never put on before. The services of an experienced expert interior decorator has been engaged and from the plans he has submitted, the decorations alone will be well worth the price of admission. Lieutenant Colonel Wuest will be the honor guest of the evening and a special box appropriately decorated has been reserved for him. This affair will be in the nature of a farewell party and the soldiers from the post are anxious to see their many friends in Omaha on this occasion, as it may be the last opportunity of some of them to express their appreciation of the kindness shown them while stationed here. Advertising of every description has been used and a great deal of space devoted to it in the city newspapers. It has been spoken of as the best advertised affair ever given by the men of Fort Omaha. The Dundee Ladies' Patriotic league are sponsors and Omaha society will be well represented. Special pass privileges have been arranged for the men at the post, Florence Field and Fort Crook. Tickets are on sale in the orderly room of all companies, as well as post exchange, down town drug stores and hotels. We will look for YOU.

## POST HOSPITAL.

Sergeant O. M. Lambur and Private Charles Jordan were the first two men from the medical depart-

We Handle a Complete Line of

Eveready Daylos Flash Lights

Western Electric Company

302 Farnam Street, Omaha.

## Officers' Bed Rolls

and the Rest of the Fixin's

SCOTT-OMAHA TENT & AWNING CO.

15th and Howard Sts.

## TIMMINS' LITTLE INN

As You Go Out the Gate.

Cigars, Candy, Light Refreshments

5347 North 30th Street.

## 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 St. Tyler 345.

## ELECTRICAL GOODS

Burgess-Granden Co.,

1511 Howard St.

## COMPLIMENTS OF

HENSHAW

BARBER SHOP

1507 Farnam Street.

ment to receive discharges. Sergeant Lambur and his wife left immediately for St. Louis, Mo., while Private Jordan has gone to his home at Clatlin, Kas., where his father has a large farm.

Seiby T. Brengle, formerly a sergeant in the medical department, has received his discharge at Arcadia, Cal., and has returned to Omaha. Sergeant Brengle left Fort Omaha with the Sixty-fifth balloon company.

E. W. Hermansky, formerly a sergeant in the medical department, has received his discharge from the Army Medical school, Washington, D. C., and is back in Omaha. He is one of the proprietors of the Millard Hotel Pharmacy at Thirteenth and Douglas.

There are several "sure 'nuf" veterans at the hospital. The following named men have been in service eighteen months or more and are entitled to three service stripes: Sergeant Henry Allen, Sergeant Frank L. Wentzel, Sergeant Ralph L. Willis, Private (First class) Homer Blevins, Cook Arthur P. Jenkins, Private (First class) Smith C. Kirkegaard, Private (First class) Phillip C. Kirkegaard, Private (First class) Christian Zander.

## GUY L. SMITH

Hudson Super-Six

Motor Cars

2563 Farnam St.

## 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.

## Everything in Smokes

CENTRAL CIGAR STORE

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

## ALBERT EDHOLM

DIAMONDS

Omaha's Oldest Established Jeweler.

The...

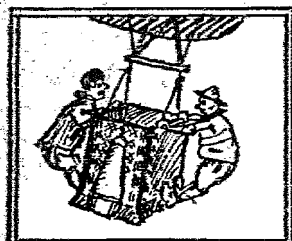
## Post

Exchange

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

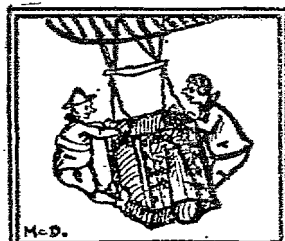
A lunch room has been recently added, serving Sandwiches, Pie and Coffee.





# ~ ROCKING ~ THE ~ BASKET ~

~ CORPORAL W. O'NEIL GOODWIN ~



## Shoes and Shirts.

When a man is in the Army.  
He wears some funny clothes.  
Each morn he dresses quickly.  
How he does it, no one knows.  
He has to lace his breeches  
And put on leggins too.  
Then fold up all his blankets,  
And by reveille be thru.

—BUT—

When he gets out of the Army,  
And changes all his clothes.  
How he's going to feel in them  
That's something no one knows.  
When the wind blows up his pants  
legs,

His leggins he will miss.  
And as to the strap on his hat,  
Well; he's already rid of this.  
He's going to miss his field shoes,  
With the heavy iron pips.  
When he gets into English Walkers,  
Oh; how his toes will zip.

He'll miss his army breeches  
Which of heavy wool they make.  
And when the wind blows thru his  
pants

His knees will shiver, and shake.  
He's going to miss his O. D. shirts,  
Which he never even pressed.  
So think now of the stand-up collar,  
Which brings anything but rest.

When he dons this city overcoat,  
Oh! how his thoughts will roam.  
For the khaki coat he used to  
wear,

Before his discharge home.

## Forest Hospitality.

By Pvt. Joseph Kowalska, Co. B, 125th  
Inf., A. P. O. 754, A. E. F., France.

One morning our company was  
drilling, when a boche plane flew  
over us. We usually go into the  
woods when they are first sighted,  
but this time the captain said, "Ev-  
erybody down, and lie still." Then  
he added, "No use making a break  
for the woods. He'll see where we  
go and probably bomb us tonight."

An acting private in the rear  
was replied, "Well, sir, let's run  
into somebody else's woods."

## Heard on Boards.

Charles Irwin, billed as "Coming  
Through the Rye" at the Orpheum  
this week told a story that is worth  
repeating. After a few months  
service at one of the large army  
camps a soldier was granted a  
seven day furlough to visit the  
home folks. While on his furlough  
he was arrested for fighting and  
on his return was booked for a  
"panning" by his Commanding Of-  
ficer. After being severely reprim-  
anded for disturbing the peace  
he was asked to tell his story to  
the officers assembled.

"Well, you see, sir, it was like  
this," began the soldier, "when I  
got home I went to see my girl—  
she sure was glad to see me and  
asked me to take her to a dance.  
We went to the dance and while  
I was checking my coat some d-d  
civilian stole her and when I looked  
around he was leading her around  
the floor in the first dance. This  
made me mad but I didn't care so  
much about that. After that dance  
he stalled around and finally took  
my girl over to the soda fountain  
and coaxed her into a Cocoa Cola.  
I was mad again but got over the  
peeve. This woman stealer had  
an awful crust, and asked my girl  
for another dance—she fell for his  
"gaff" and started off again—I was  
getting pretty sore by this time  
and when the dance was over I saw  
this bird fanning my girl with his  
exemption card—THE WAR BE-  
GAN!"

## WHAT A DIFFERENCE

### ONE PERIOD MAKES!

A Fort Omaha soldier in writing  
to his "intended" a few days ago  
made the following comment: "For  
over a year now I've been working  
for U. S. and now I want to work  
for U. S." How many more are  
there? Hands up!

## The Champ Retreater.

Fisher—I understand the Ger-  
man crown prince leads a pretty  
fast set.

Fowler—Well, he is going some  
if he keeps ahead of them in the  
running now.—Youngstown Tele-  
gram.

## PROBLEMS OF THOUGHT.

How much smoke would it take  
to dilute hydrogen gas with the  
breath of salamanders?

How many huckleberries would  
it take to worship the sun after be-  
ing seen with the mural lace?

What would have been the size  
of the oaken bucket had not con-  
gress raised the price on bock  
beer?

If an engine will run on water,  
what will be the distance from  
Mars to Salt Lake City?

Is it possible to set a six-inch  
howitzer so that it will fire ten  
miles and come back to sleep in  
the guard house?

Could the path of Ascalon be sen-  
tenced to the streets of Borghum,  
if the lanes of Metz were paved  
with good intentions?

Anyone answering three of the  
above questions correctly will re-  
ceive a prize from the Gas Bag—  
rubber bicycle, knitted parawolt or  
a pair of paper gloves.

R. A. MAGRUM.

Recently a young lady called up  
the Fort and wanted to know what  
the cannon went off three times  
for.

We politely informed her that it  
was not the cannon, but was a can  
of beans that blew up in one of  
the mess halls.

An Omaha lady called the Fort  
by telephone the other day, stating  
that she had a son 14 years old,  
that did not like the public schools,  
and wanted to know what the  
chances were of getting him in the  
Balloon school.

Lieutenant Beverly Holmes when  
officer of the day, had quite a hard  
time to explain to a young lady  
that she had included the evening.  
She, feeling quite lonesome for  
him, asked him what post he was  
walking. His reply was that at the  
present time he was walking the  
bed post. Good night!

## He Surely Is.

Yeast—It is stated that this war  
has cost the kaiser billions and  
billions of dollars.

Crimsonbeak—Well, suppose it  
has; he's getting a run for his  
money now, all right, isn't he?—  
Yonkers Statesman.

## PHILOSOPHY.

When  
You hear a  
Marching soldier  
Singing that favorite  
"Pack Up your  
Troubles in  
Your Old  
Kit Bag,"  
You may be assured  
That he's got a  
Lot of them  
Sandwiched in  
With the  
Fifty pounds  
That he  
Carries  
On his back  
And that he did his  
Best to comply  
With the letter  
Of the song.

—Trench and Camp.

## But Not Warped, We Hope.

Our Local Board is very nice,  
And hears our tales with good ac-  
cord,  
But I am sure it sometimes must  
Be very, very bored. —Judge.

## Short of Help in the Army.

General Leonard Wood tells the  
story of a captain to whom was as-  
signed a new orderly, a fresh re-  
cruit. "Your work will be to clean  
my boots, buttons, belt and so forth,  
shave me, see to my horse, which  
you must groom thoroughly, and  
clean the equipment. After that  
you go to your hut, help to serve  
the breakfast, and after breakfast  
lend a hand washing up. At 3  
o'clock you go on parade and drill  
till 12 o'clock—

"Excuse me, sir," broke in the  
recruit, "is there anyone else in the  
army besides me?"—New York  
American.

Once a year the newsboys of a  
certain district of London are taken  
for an outing up the Thames by a  
gentleman of the neighborhood,  
when they can bathe to their  
hearts' content.

As one little boy was getting into  
the water a friend observed, "I say,  
Bill, ain't yer dirty!"

"Yes," replied Bill. "I missed the  
train last year."—Tit-Bits.

## Questionnaire Conversation.

One assisting in making out  
questionnaires and a colored regis-

trant in Georgia had this colloquy:

"Have you any grounds for de-  
ferred classification?"

"No, sir, Boss, I ain't got no land  
at all."

"I didn't ask you about any land  
—but have you any reasons why  
you should not go to the war?"

"Yes, sir."

"What are they?"

"Well, sir, in de first place I've  
been convicted of a crime 'volving  
moral turpentine."

"Any other reasons?"

"Yes, sir. De church to which I  
belongs is consciously opposed to  
fighting."—Judge.

## Just Like Him!

Lieutenant Powell—Magrum, did  
you mail that letter I gave you last  
night?

Magrum—Yes, sir. I mailed it  
at the postoffice at 7:25 p. m.  
Thursday evening. Why do you  
ask?

Lieutenant Powell—Well, the last  
guy I gave a letter to carried it in  
Magrum—The dirty guy!

A little Southern debutante was  
entertaining a lad from the land  
of corn and cattle. She was dis-  
cussing American aristocracy and  
her grandfather's part in the civil  
war.

"And you say, corporal, that your  
grandfather, too, was in the strug-  
gle with my Dixieland?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Oh, yes; and was he an offi-  
cer?"

"Naw, he was a buck private,  
and he run three perfectly good of-  
ficers ragged all over your Dixie-  
land."

## The Big Question.

The men had been rather slow  
in getting into formations, so one  
evening, before chow, the sergeant  
gave the company a lengthy lec-  
ture, emphasizing the fact that in  
the future the men must be more  
prompt in falling in. He talked  
on one subject and then another.  
Other companies were marching to  
the mess hall, and his own men  
were becoming restless and impa-  
tient. Finally he wound up by ask-  
ing:

"Now is everything clear? Does  
anyone want to ask a question?"

There was a moment of silence,  
then a tall, lean southerner in the  
rear rank opened his vocal appa-  
ratus, and yelled in an attenuated  
voice:

"Yeh, when do we eat?"

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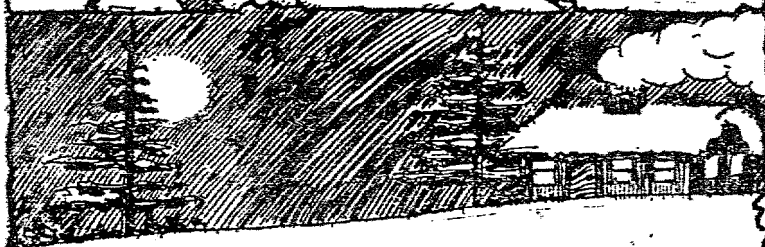
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# OBSERVATIONS ~ BY GOODWIN ~



"We'll not forget 'em Bill"



PRIVATE JINKS GOT  
HOME IN TIME FOR THE  
"SNOW DETAIL"

Don't miss the  
**47th Co. DANCE**  
AUDITORIUM  
SATURDAY NITE  
JAN. 11th  
Greatest of  
all-JAZZ  
BY DESDUNES

## PUZZLE PICTURE

GUESS WHAT  
"ROOKIE" SMITH  
HAS IN HIS  
HAND



Goodwin—

Official  
Newspaper  
of  
Fort Omaha

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Soldiers  
of  
Fort Omaha

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1919.

## That Thrill We Missed.

When the first homeward bound Yankee transport slid under the light of the torch of old Liberty how the hearts in the battered bodies of those first few hundreds of fortunate Americans must have raced.

Theirs was the thrill sublime.

The first to offer all for country and for mankind they were the first to endure and suffer and pay their share of the price necessary to secure civilization.

To some the cost had proven comparatively small; they suffered but temporary disability. Others paid a greater price and came home with weaker bodies or fewer limbs than they sailed away with. Others came home without friends who had made the supreme sacrifice.

Through the bodies of those who served or prepared at home for service in the thick of the fight across the seas there raced no thrills such as was theirs who had known what it was to turn footsteps home from foreign strands. In their lot there had been none of the romance nor glamour nor the final glory of a triumphant homecoming.

Their's had been only the work—stereotype labor—doing their "bit" towards keeping the men on the front fed and clothed and armed, clerking in some office, sorting out names for man-sized jobs, or mayhaps building mighty machines that later soared above the enemy's lines.

Many toiled in this manner for months unceasingly. Every day was the same. For them there was not the variety that adventure brings; only plugging which seemed nothing less than drudgery.

And when all was completed there was little to show on the surface. On their arms these participants of war had no gold chevrons to signify service under fire or wounds received. In their pockets they carried no French coins as souvenirs of their campaign; nor did even the most fortunate enough of them possess a helmet or fire arm he had taken from some cowering Hun.

It would seem that they were left empty handed.

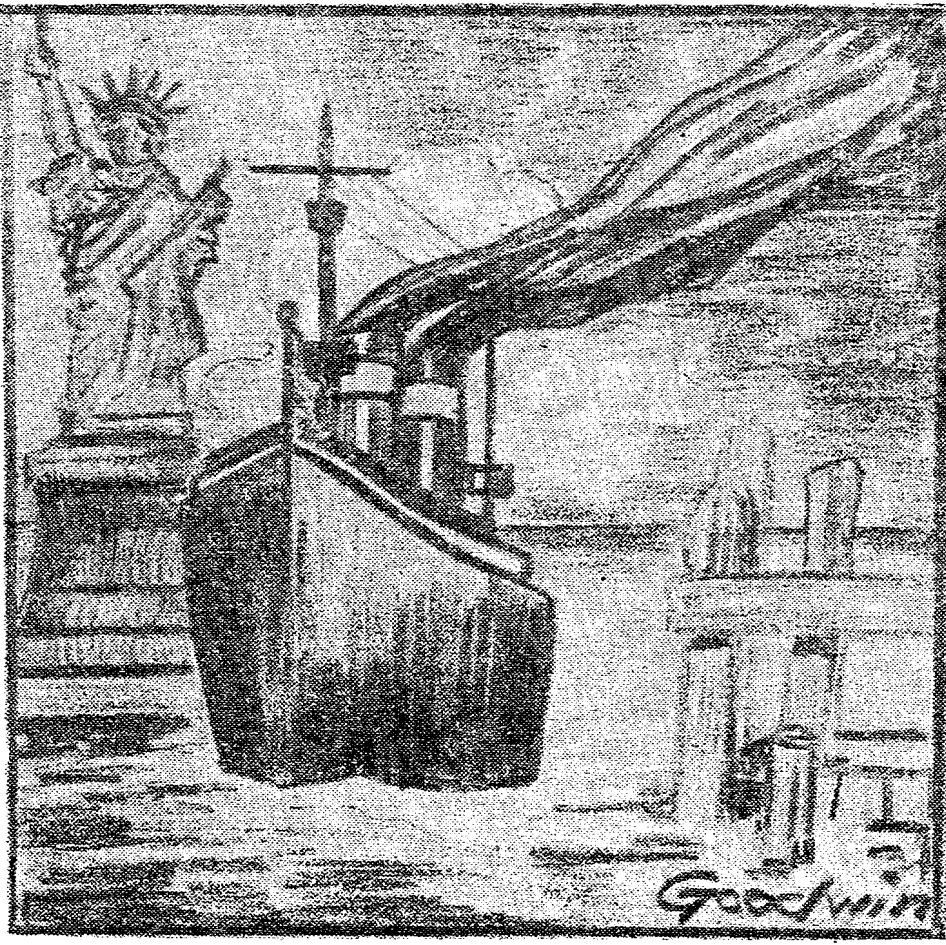
But the time and efforts which they gave were not wasted.

No more than could all of us be generals could all of us be fighters.

To each and every one was assigned that task to which he was best fitted.

That man who did kitchen police for nineteen months, leashed here was as necessary to CIVILIZATION'S TRIUMPH as that ace who in bombing Teuton bases killed 1,000 Huns. Paramount stands out the fact that he was willing and stood in readiness to go where Democracy needed him most. And that is just where he was.

## THE THRILL WE MISSED



## THE DAWN OF PEACE.

BY HOMER G. BELL.

"Peace," is the word to the war-swept belt

That the galloping couriers bring;

"Peace," is the cry in a tone heartfelt

From peasant and from king.

"Peace," is the chorus—a mighty voice

Upraised in a glad refrain.

As nations, a world-wide throng, rejoice

But the graves of the dead remain.

Cheers from a million bursting throats,

Greeting the welcome news,

Songs in a flood of thankful notes,

Till even the stones enthuse.

An end to the horrible day and night,

An end to the long, long strain,

An end to carnage and ruin and flight—

But the graves of the dead remain.

The rifle is silent in valley and field,

The evening lamplights glow,

The farmer thinks of a different yield

That bullet and shell may sow.

O'er the plan, all silent and vast,

The vultures circle in vain,

The banquet of war is o'er at last—

But the graves of the dead remain.

SHE

STEPS

TOWARD the

TRAIN to

MEET her

HANDSOME

HOME-COMING

SOLDIER and

THEN she saw

HIS face and a

GREEN vest and a

YELLOW tie and an

UNSPEAKABLE hat and

SHE stepped no farther.

The pest unparalleled—That person who insist upon knowing what the silver chevrons you are wearing stands for.

What a Utopian place for New Year's resolutions—This city of Omaha.

That is, if January found your pocket minus the necessary "six" for a pint.

If my discharge lay in "H—",  
And I was a fish,  
For some asbestos fins,  
Is all that I'd wish.

"Oh, tell me how long must I—"

That ungrand, unglorious feeling—to sit in a taxi outside your girl's house waiting for her to dress, and as you watch the figures on the little dial appear and disappear feel that LOAN "five spot" down in your pocket.

Talking about such matters—Magrum's girl told me he called the other night and "spent" the evening.

And so far to pay day, how could you "Maggie"?

We can't help feeling a little sorry for the "civies" with their open bottom trousers, these days, when we watch a wintry blast sweep around the corner.

I know of one dark cloud that brought happiness into the post. It was that which covered the parade grounds with snow to an unDRILLable depth.

But cheer up Howard, they'll have us playing fox and geese out there before the month is over.

Now that the "flu" ban has been lifted, again we register sympathy—for the feet of Omaha debutantes.

Concerning discharges—"A great little wait we're having."

Stand by and we'll try and give you a little more cheerful news next time.

It is customary in the army for officers to conclude an examination with the following certificate: "I hereby certify, on my honor, that I have neither received nor given any aid during this examination, and that I had no previous knowledge of what questions were to be asked."

In an examination recently held one of the officers rendered the following certificate: "I hereby certify, that during this examination I have not received any help, and God knows I need it!"

P. S.—He was right.