



The GAS BAG

FORT OMAHA



VOL. I—NO. 2.

FORT OMAHA, NEBRASKA: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CONDUCT TRADE TEST AT FORT THIS WEEK

Every Man Personally Interviewed by Officers in Charge.

By W. O'Neill Goodwin.

The plan of "trade testing" every enlisted man in Fort Omaha and Florence field has been put into practice this week. Lieutenants Perkins, Kingsland, Powell and Baer are in charge of the work. They have personally interviewed all the men at the post.

A vast amount of valuable information has been secured and soon it will be completely tabulated, filed and applied where it will most help the government.

The dominant feature of the "trade test" is that an effort is made to place the men in work that is to their liking. This naturally bolsters the morale.

Already latent talent has been unearthed by the interrogating officers and applied where it will be of great value to the service.

A warm welcome was tendered the "trade test" idea by the soldiers as it gave them the opportunity to tell Uncle Sam.

Every man where he belongs will be the final result of the investigation and the efficiency of every man applied one hundred per cent.

One hundred and four separate employment classifications are shown on the qualification card, which is used in connection with the "trade test," and there is also provision made for special qualifications or experience; such as ability to read and write foreign languages, school, college or trade school history, military career and talent for furnishing public entertainment.

The millions of dollars this plan will save in training inexperienced men as specialists warrants the enormous task of classifying all men in the service.

The "handwriting on the wall" indicates that the United States

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New Type Valve Introduced; May Be Improvement

Mr. Maxwell, of the Starr Piano Co., Richmond, Ind., was at Fort Omaha last week, demonstrating a new type valve, which is an improvement over the French Caquot valve, in that it is all aluminum, except the springs, studs, wing nuts and bolts. Instead of the springs pulling at a pronounced angle as on the Caquot valve, the pull is horizontal, more even and sensitive. A round opening, to permit the valve cord entrance and freedom of movement to guide the rope, effects a straight pull on the diaphragm instead of a downward pull. The setting device is very similar to that of the Caquot valve and has a setting radius of three quarters of an inch.

A locking device is one of the features on Mr. Maxwell's valve. It is done by inserting a thumb screw through the center of the exterior quadrant, into the spring tension regulator shaft.

Experiments with the valve were very much more gratifying than were the tests made here several weeks ago by Mr. Maxwell, on the same valve. After suggestions offered by Lt. Kingsland and others Mr. Maxwell returned with a much improved valve; but further experiments are to be conducted before its adoption will be considered.

PHONE MEN FROM FORT TACKLE EMERGENCY JOB

Corporal Pat Glackin has gone to the relief of the Bell Telephone company in western Nebraska, with eleven huskies of the Fort Omaha Telephone department.

The recent sleet storms in the western part of the state have ruined many of the Bell lines and a sleet storm job is no play. They are out of quarantine, but they must work day and night until the job is finished.

With Big Roseen and Shorty Merrill, which constituted the long and short of the telephone department at the fort, and with the other ten differences in between, we expect them to complete a big job in short order.

Omaha Officer Dies Overseas.



Lieutenant Robert Connell.

Lieutenant Robert D. Connell, 25, who received his commission at the Fort Omaha balloon school and went to France last November with the Second Balloon Squadron, died of pneumonia last Friday in a hospital at Paris.

Word of his death was received in a cablegram from Miss Louise Dinning, a Red Cross nurse, to her mother in this city. The message stated that Ted Millard, his chum from boyhood, was at his side until the end.

The news, which was at once communicated to the young lieutenant's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Connell of Omaha, came as a distinct shock, since they had received no indication of their son's illness.

Lieutenant Connell was prominent in Omaha social and club circles. He was a graduate of Creighton college and was engaged in the automobile business prior to his enlistment.

He received his training at Fort Omaha and was assigned to over-

seas service with the Second Balloon Squadron, the first Balloon unit to go to France. The lieutenant was rated third in a class of 150 men at the time of his graduation here. He was selected with one other officer from a group of the same size to attend a French school. His death occurred just prior to the completion of the latter course.

The young officer had been on duty at the front for some time when he was sent to Paris for special instruction. When he was taken ill he was sent to the same hospital where his chum, Ted Millard, lay convalescing from wounds received in action with a machine gun company. Millard remained at his friend's bedside until death came.

Lieutenant Connell is survived by his parents in Omaha and two brothers in the service, Herbert, in an artillery officers' training camp at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., and James, in the students' training corps at Creighton university.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS WAR ACTIVITIES HERE

On account of the quarantine conditions prevailing in the post the Knights of Columbus have been unable to carry out their usual weekly programs. However, moving picture shows have been put on outside every Monday and Wednesday evening.

The Knights of Columbus building is equipped with a front porch 106 feet long. Large tables have been placed on this porch to supply the soldiers with writing facilities and at the same time comply with quarantine regulations.

Secretary Nelson has spent the greater part of his time during the quarantine at the hospital distributing stationery and reading matter to the sick men. The secretary also attends to any missions about the post or downtown that the patients may desire.

General Secretary Ryan is giving four boxing classes weekly to the M. P.s and guards. He has also arranged for Jack Tolliver, crack lightweight wrestler, to give them wrestling instruction twice weekly.

Phi Sigma Kappa.

Phi Sigma Kappa men please communicate with Private Reinhardt, Seventy-fourth Balloon Co., South Barracks.

COMMUNITY SERVICE PLANS FOR SOLDIERS

The War Camp Community Service has been arranging many things in the way of hospitality and recreation for the soldiers at Fort Omaha, Florence Field and Fort Crook, since it was established in Omaha last spring, and is planning many additional features for the fall and winter.

It strives to provide social activities for the soldiers, as well as an information bureau. It provides rooms for visiting relatives of soldiers, and arranges for the hostesses many informal dances throughout the city, as well as many entertainments at the various forts.

There is no service for a soldier within reasonable limits which the War Camp Community Service will not undertake. Those in charge of the work are Frederick C. Williams, Community Organizer, and Miss Frances L. Range, Organizer of the Girls' Work.

Attention!

Experienced newspaper men are needed by the Gas Bag. Capable reporters, desk men and advertising solicitors desiring to work on the paper are requested to call on the Editor in the office of the Gas Bag in the North Barracks.

Will Lift Quarantine At Noon on Saturday

The Weather.
Generally fair weather. Continued cool with rising temperature Sunday. Moderate, variable winds.
Meteorological Service.
Fort Omaha.

THIRTY-PIECE BAND NOW ENLIVENS POST

New Organization Marched in First Parade; Given Six Concerts.

By H. K. Vasey.

A band of thirty pieces, organized September 1, has enlivened the post, put ginger into the daily formations, and lifted the gloom of quarantine inestimably. The organization owes its origin jointly to the desire of Captain Albert Wedemeyer, Q. M. C., retired band leader of the 2nd U. S. Infantry, for something to heighten the morale of the command, and to the generosity of the Omaha chapter of the Woman's League for National Service.

In June of this year Captain Wedemeyer approached Colonel Hersey, suggesting the need of a band at the post and offering his services toward forming one. Colonel Hersey was favorably impressed and requested the Captain to carry out his own ideas. The matter of lack of funds for the purchase of musical instruments was laid before the Omaha Woman's League, with the result that shortly the post was presented with 30 excellent instruments, a gift from the chapter. On September 1st a call was issued for men with musical experience, and within a short time enough applicants had appeared to make a start with the organization, under the direction of Captain Wedemeyer.

The band's first public appearance was made on October 3rd, in the Ak-Sar-Ben military parade, immediately preceding the quarantine. Since that time three concerts have been given at the post and the same number at Florence Field, in addition to daily appearances at guard mount and retreat. With the opening of the football season, Fort Omaha men will have frequent opportunity to hear their favorite band, as it will appear at all of the games, as well as in frequent post concerts.

The personnel of the organization comprises 48 men, under the direction of Lieutenant Conklin, band officer, a well-known Omaha musician, and under the leadership of Pvt. W. L. Dubensky, another prominent member of local musical organizations. Sergeant Sheldon, drum major, has had experience in that capacity during his high school days and also as drum major of the Omaha Y. M. C. A. band.

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Fort Omaha Boys Are Making Good at Urbana School

Senior Cadet Captain Marius C. Thomsen announced with a smile that he had successfully completed his course in Urbana, Illinois, and would be sent to Texas. Later news indicate that he is on his way to Camp Dix, Texas, where he will await his assignment to a flying field. Our best wishes go with the boy for he hails from Omaha and particularly Fort Omaha.

Thomsen informs us that Rhoden, formerly sergeant of the Military Police, graduated from Urbana with flying colors and Coffin, Baird and Casey were moving along nicely and would without a doubt go through. This shows how the Fort Omaha boys go over the top when you consider that these are the only men sent from here and they all get through. Only a small percentage of the men as a whole graduate.

After Month of Restriction Soldiers Will Be Released.

Epidemic Has Subsided Sufficiently to Permit Open Post Again.

BY NED E. WILLIAMS.

Wash your leggins, fellows, press up your O. Ds. and shine your shoes!

The quarantine lid will be pried off Saturday at noon.

Advice received from the office at headquarters of Major Van Nstrand, executive officer, on Thursday indicates that unless unforeseen complications occur, the raising of the city and state quarantine restrictions will be followed by the opening of the gates at Ft. Omaha.

And don't let 'em tell you different.

Reliable inside "dope" indicates that medical authorities believe the epidemic of Spanish influenza within the post has been definitely checked for more than a week past and that conditions in the city of Omaha will permit the release of the hundreds of soldiers who have been restricted for a solid month.

One Month's Quarantine.

The post was closed on October 3, the day of the big Ak-Sar-Ben military parade, when several cases of influenza were reported from various sections of the command. The gates will be thrown open again on November 2, one month later to almost a day.

Soldiers at the fort have taken their restriction in very good grace. Everyone realized the necessity for such measures, particularly when they were adopted in a modified form in the cities. Almost without exception, the men co-operated to the extent of abiding by all regulations.

Few seemed to have any trouble in spending the extra time which the quarantine brought to them. Games of every description, from chess, checkers and dominoes to cards, bean-bags and pool upon the tables in the recreation halls, were improvised and played.

Impromptu quartets filled the evenings with doubtful harmony, while phonographs and pianos were worked overtime. Books and magazines from the Y. M. C. A. and K. C. libraries were in great demand, and the folks at home re-

(Continued on Page Five.)

First Balloonist Dies in Action

Lieut. C. J. Ross, balloon observer "A. E. F." was the first man in the balloon service killed on the battle line. The balloon from which Lieut. Ross and a companion officer were directing artillery fire was attacked from above by a Hun air squadron. Lt. Ross waited until his companion was free of the balloon before he himself jumped. The delay proved fatal and as his parachute dropped slowly toward the ground the ignited balloon overtook him, setting the parachute on fire. The fall killed him instantly.

One of the new balloon fields, now being established in the south, will be named after him.

KHAKI CLUB CLEANING UP DURING QUARANTINE

The Khaki club is having a thorough house cleaning and will be repainted and redecorated in many ways.

The gymnasium will be used for basket ball, volley ball and hand ball and also for entertainments of various kinds. It is expected that the improvements will be completed by next week.

On completion of the building a big opening is being planned for the afternoon and evening, of which date will be posted at all forts of the city.

The Khaki club is located at Seventeenth and Howard streets, and will be made the gathering point for soldiers through the winter. Writing materials, magazines and newspapers, games, a canteen and cookey jar are some of the features of the club.

ORGANIZATION NEWS

POST HOSPITAL.

O. M. Lambur.
As the epidemic is now at a normal stage and as the rush of work is letting up, the medics are all preparing themselves for the time of their life when the quarantine will be lifted and our dear old post is again thrown open.

Sergeant Harrison R. Bryan, Sergeant McFerrin C. Ritter and Sergeant David D. Bailey have been promoted to sergeants first class.

Corporal Vernett Dufford, Forty-sixth Balloon company, Corporal Oliver M. Lambur, Private First Class Oscar R. Bristow, Private First Class Wilfred E. Redmond, Private First Class Frank Reida, and Private First Class David D. Williams, Fifty-third Balloon company, have been promoted to sergeants.

The medics wish to extend their heartfelt sympathy to Sergeant Edward W. Hermansky, who recently lost his father and mother.

Sergeant Ralph L. Willis has gone to his home at Pickrell, Neb., on account of serious illness of his sister.

Private First Class Neil L. Keple left Wednesday for his home in Waterloo, Ia. Word was received that his brother was dead.

Private James M. Brill has gone to his home at Cleveland, O., on account of the serious illness of his mother and father.

Cook Arthur P. Jenkins is now a full fledged thirty-second degree Mason. Go to it old top. Wonder what is next?

The following made its appearance in a recent newspaper: Mrs. — has two sons in the army and one son in the medical corps.

First Sergeant Harrison R. Bryan is trying to make believe that he has been nursing something on his upper lip and from all indications he is having a hard tussle in keeping his team even on both sides. We are wondering how long he is going to fool the medics.

Sergeant First Class McFerrin C. Ritter evidently finished moving iceboxes because there have been no more torn breeches. It is a mystery to the medics why there are no more ice boxes to move.

Fence passes have been used to good advantage by some of the medics, especially so in the case of Privates First Class Evenson and Harrington. Most any day you can see the above two running for the fence. Nuff sed, a very nice friend of the boys will be at the fence with sweets to soothe the weary hearts.

The medics extend their sincere thanks to the air service men who rendered such valuable assistance during the recent epidemic.

We wonder why Mess Sergeant Wentzel has done us the favor and designated a "Beany Monday." On this day our mess sergeant eats at the Red Cross canteen.

We don't know why it is, but Sergeant First Class David D. Bailey is putting his burlap uniform in shape, in order that he may make a neat appearance before some of his lady friends when the post opens. We might add that he is quite a ladies' lover.

PERSONNEL OFFICE.

Sergeant Robert D. Harrower has just returned from a sick furlough. Bobbie was granted this furlough upon his release from the hospital following an operation. It has been rumored around the office that in his period of absence he visited some of the dark and unexplored parts of the west (California) and roused from reverie the heart of many a fair maiden. At least, his increased correspondence seems to point that way.

Sergeant Leopold Ellwein, our chief file clerk and information bureau, has made his appearance after a ten-day furlough spent with his parents. Leo reports that during the first week his time was occupied in numerous visits with the sick, but he says the second week he sure did hit the high spots. From all reports, Freeman, S. D., has a wonderful variety of the fair sex.

Wanted—A fair young lady (blonde preferred) to fill the aching void in the heart of a fair young soldier; one who is in a position to send and receive frequent phone calls and letters; also who is able to furnish winter quarters in case the post should open before May next. In making application kindly enclose a stamped envelope to insure prompt reply.—Cpl., c-o Personnel Office.

Lost—Sergeant Dozier's patience. Anyone finding the aforesaid patience will kindly forward such with all possible speed, and receive

the heartfelt blessings of the entire staff.

Our New Acquisitions to the Office. Private William R. Thawley, who blushes beautifully and likes to flirt with the girls.

Private Harry B. Earle, married, and walks around in a daze.

Private Raymond Cox, who received his early training at Kelly field; is still a little green, but will no doubt make good with some more coaching.

Private John T. Wood, the poor prune who leaves us upon the opening of the post for a better position. Sales of war risk insurance by the office for the month ending October 31 have totaled \$600,000.

FLYING CADETS.

Campbell Marvin.

"Our A. B. C's." Next we come to Buddy Bacon, He's real stuff, not imitation. The only thing about him we wish is that we would get some of this well known dish.

Next in order comes R. G. Baker, Some people think he is a faker, But one thing sure we all do know, In this ground school course that that stuff won't go.

And then we have H. W. Bell, The girls all seem to like him well. The reason why, if you must know, Is just because he is not slow.

Cadets R. L. Rogers, R. W. McDaniels, and F. L. Simonds are still in the hospital. They are, however, well on the road toward recovery and we hope to have them back with us again soon.

The cadets suffered a great loss during the past week by the death of Cadet C. H. Wight. The deepest sympathy of the entire Cadet corps is hereby extended to his parents and friends.

BALLOON HOUSE

R. A. Baker. Pvt. Thomas, assistant instructor to Pvt. Jewell, in rigging, has been transferred from the 73rd Co., to the 47th Co.

The balloon house crew was given a complete surprise when they learned that Pvt. "Jimmy" Bedwell, the popular, all-round little fellow, secured a three day's leave in which to hike off and get married. Nothing seems too big for little "Jimmy" to undertake. Our congratulations and best wishes are extended to "Jimmy" and his bride.

Pvt. Geo. Howard, the veteran balloonist, is carrying an extra smile. His wife has just arrived from Mt. Clemens, Mich., to stay indefinitely in Omaha.

Pvt. Parrish, the efficient balloon house carpenter, has been on balloon detail at South Field for over a week and he is earnestly hoping that the fellows who had the job before him will return soon. The "Deacon" may be a little particular as to what swings him around and it is therefore assumed a balloon handling line is excluded.

Pvt. Shadle, special duty man here, is back on the job again after spending a couple of weeks in the hospital.

We thought the post was going to open soon, when Pvt. Timothy Mahoney came blossoming in the other morning with a brand new hair cut; then we became positive the post would open soon, when Pvt. Harkrader came blowing in with his "dizzy" mustache sniped off.

Pvt. Jewell, instructor in rigging, is back on the job again with as much "pep" and "snap" as ever. He has fully recovered from the "flu."

Sgt. Pownee, the assistant N. C. O. in charge of the balloon house, has secured a furlough of ten days, which he will spend in Cleveland, Ohio.

Pvt. Nauss has returned from a fifteen day furlough, ten days of which was spent in New York city, with his mother. The other five were spent in Omaha.

Cpl. Stepp blew in from St. Paul, Saturday morning, from a ten day furlough and had quite a time trying to convince us, who have been restricted, how quickly the time flew.

Pvt. Singer, instructor on sewing

machine operating, regrets very much that the war started when it did. Singer's one great ambition was to compete with Caruso, but the unanticipated progress of the war he claims has ruined all his years of endeavor. We say, "cheer up Singer, you sure can operate a Singer if you can't sing."

Classes in rigging and balloon repair were resumed Monday, after a lapse of three weeks on account of the epidemic.

46th BALLOON COMPANY.

W. M. Craren.

Private Tisi is at his home in New York on a ten day furlough.

Corporal Jacobson has returned from a furlough at his home in South Dakota.

Chauffeur Plemmons was called home by the death of his sister.

Sergeant Dornbush left for California as escort with the body of M. A. Reed.

With the transfer of Sergeant Dornbush, this command loses one of its valuable men. He has had 21 years service in the Signal Corps.

"Hey! Embach," shouted Pvt. Magin Sunday morning. "Help the sergeant find his whistle. No reveille and it's daylight—he'll catch hell." "Oh, tap your bean, Magin, we're fallin' on in on new time. You're an hour ahead, turn over!"

"Ah Gee! When I get home I'm gonna have a real meal," drawled Pvt. Jacobson on K. P. the other day, "And it ain't gonna be on one plate either."

Echo from the kitchen, "Oh, give him a chance!"

Cpls. Elmer I. Jacobson and Francis W. Love have been advanced to the grade of sergeant.

Privates L. D. Culbertson, J. R. Yule, J. L. Johns, M. A. Roberts, A. C. Wright, R. G. Nash, E. L. Bartlett and C. E. Stull have been promoted to corporal.

47th BALLOON COMPANY.

M. E. Herskind.

What makes the boys of the 47th look so happy these days?

Why, they have just moved back into their home, the No. 4 barracks. Sgt. Spiesberger has quit smoking cigarettes and gone to hitting the cigars. He says he likes the cigars much better.

Parley R. Pedersen, on detached service, is delayed at Ogden, Utah, on account of illness. We are expecting him back with his company in a few days.

We have just received our Army and Navy model Edison phonograph, and the quarters men have surely kept it going. Sunday night we imagined that we were all at the Gayety.

Pvt. John A. Appenbrinke left Sunday afternoon for Galveston, Texas, where he was called by the death of his father.

Pvt. Gust M. Peterson and Sgt. Powney are away on furloughs.

The "Fort Omaha Gas Bag," went well with the boys. Nearly all of them have purchased additional copies to mail relatives and friends.

Corporal Williams says that there are six reasons why he enlisted, Carrie, Louise, Dorothy, Mildred, Josephine, and Mary.

"Halt! who goes there?" "You'd never guess in a million years," says Private Dansky from the distance.

"Why didn't you enlist, John?" "I had trouble with my feet" "Huh! Flat or cold?"

48th BALLOON COMPANY.

J. H. Frazier.

Pvt. Merrill has returned from a ten day furlough visiting relatives in Texas.

Pvt. L. C. Morrison is spending a ten day furlough at his home in Indiana. His sister is seriously ill.

Sgt. De Yarman is on a ten day furlough, accompanying his wife to Wisconsin.

Cpl. C. F. Braren accompanied the body of the late Pvt. F. H. Chaplin to Mass.

Cpl. Lee Marshall is accompanying the body of the late Pvt. A. L. Mower, 46th Company, to Utah.

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Pvt. Earl B. Harvey, 62nd Co., is accompanying the body of the late Pvt. 1st Cl. F. J. Carey to San Francisco.

(Just arrived in France) "Look at all the little streamlets running down the hillside."

(Been there 6 months) "That's nothing. Wait 'till you see the little bullets flying around the trenches!"

Pvt. C. M. Marshal asked Pvt. Cressey why he didn't talk to it any more. Cressey said that it was getting near the last of the month and every time he spoke to anyone it cost him a cigarette.

50th BALLOON COMPANY.

F. E. Steward.

During the recent storm, the Italian balloon needed constant attention. Sometimes it was necessary for Fiftieth Company men, under Lieutenant Cluck, to work most of the night.

Corporal Ramsey is taking a course of instruction in the duties of a non-commissioned officer in charge of quarters. Gradual improvement is shown.

Private Elmer A. Rhoades is on a furlough owing to the illness of his wife and children.

Only life in "dugouts" on the Western front is worse than the life in tents at Florence field for discomfort during a cold rain.

We would all appreciate it greatly if "THE POWERS THAT BE" could make up their minds before winter is over whether to board up the tents, allow all night fires, or build barracks. (Personally we prefer steam heated apartments.)

Corporals Ramsey and Larson are the original mud hens. During the hard rain and wind last Sunday they were digging trenches around their tent so Ramsey could sleep in the daytime without being washed away. They managed to get Corporal Goodwin's bunk pretty wet and that night Larson and Ramsey sleep soundly while Goodwin hugged the fire. Ramsey still insists that the trench was for Goodwin's benefit.

We wished the Italian balloon off on the Sixtieth company. Dry tears are in evidence among our haul-down gang. Now we are balloonless and happy.

A thing of beauty and a joy forever. AN EMPTY BALLOON POSITION.

Florence and Flanders are synonymous with MUD. The knee-deep variety.

Ft. Omaha seems like a trip to town to the Florence overseas outfits. There they have electric lights, sidewalks, buildings—and everything.

Sergeant Moan imitated his last name during the recent precipitation and said that headquarters had it all over a tent in Florence.

A recent notice from headquarters in reference to new openings for officers will depopulate this company. Every "rookie" and "regular," thinks he has Pershing walloped to a standstill when it comes to manipulating military maneuvers.

53rd BALLOON COMPANY.

George Young.

Long hair has ceased to be fashionable since "Rosy Rosenbaum" has been persuaded to become company barber.

"Shorty" Greene has lost his job on the "Pick and Shovel" brigade, and is now located in the Orderly room.

With water on the floor and No. 41 not in the air the boys don't know what to think of things. It was some rain at that.

Frank Pitha, company tailor, is afraid an open post would spoil his business. He strikes some "snags" every day.

Uncle Sam pays for our coal, but he failed to deliver it to a handy place. Some of the boys think it would be easier to move the company to the coal pile, than the coal pile to the company.

Dame Rumor has "The Post opens tomorrow." "We leave for Virginia Saturday," "Turkey has

surrendered," "The Germans are done," and again, "We are all going to move to Fort Crook to help build the cinfer road."

It seems funny how much stuff those barracks bags hold and how little those "packs contain." Much stuff has been sent home. A sign appeared the other day, "Wanted—a safe place to hide russet shoes."

Much concern is the result of the new field shoes issued to some of our "buskies." Bill Nelson can do "about face," without moving his shoes and Corporal Whitehead has worked day and night for a week trying to shine his.

Now we're sure that we are soon leaving. The cook fed us French fried potatoes the other day. They are getting us used to our allies' food. We have had lots of spaghetti lately, too. Maybe we are going to Italy.

A common saying during the rainy weather—"Close the tent flap and sweep out the water when you come in, you rabbit."

The final question is—"Will we be here for one more patch in the Gas-Bag?"

FIFTY-NINTH BALLOON COMPANY.

W. N. Gomon.

Everything is booming on Hill 59. The men and officers of the company subscribed \$1,000 to the fourth Liberty loan.

The 59th boasts of having the luckiest man in the post. Pvt. D. H. Parriott was granted a thirty-day furlough one hour before the post was quarantined.

In last week's issue it was noticed that in one of the cartoons by "Boly" the 62nd Co. was represented as having been taken for West Pointers in the Ak-Sar-Ben parade. Well, why shouldn't they have been? Two of the platoons of said company were led by officers of the FIFTY-NINTH.

Speaking of mud—we pity the men in the trenches.

Old 59th isn't shirking in its effort to bring out football material, having six men in the try-out: Lt. Anderson, Sgts. Moore and Tracy, and Privts. Deeds, Whistler and Hughes.

Pvt. G. B. Gillespie has returned from a ten-day furlough, having been called home on account of his father's sickness.

Pvt. George Marsh is spending a ten-day furlough with his parents in Omaha. Pvt. Marsh is recovering from an attack of "flu" and pneumonia.

Sgt. Phil Tracy is out of the game, due to a recent sprain of the arm received in football practice.

Some of the men are wondering if the November 2 spoken of is to be taken this year or next? ? ? ?

Heard on the Company street—"It must have been during such weather as this that Sherman made his famous saying."

"Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning, but—" Well, Lauder sings our sentiments.

Four weeks of quarantine. Did you notice how the time "flu?"—Omaha W.H.

Cpl. Thomas G. Powell accompanied the body of Pvt. John Nagel to Circle, Mont.

The Slim Cook: "Who made this fly-swatter?"

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ORGANIZATION NEWS

(Continued from Preceding Page)

The Short Cook: "I did; ain't it all right?"

The Slim Cook: "Yes, but wainell do you always make everything to the size of your feet?"

60TH BALLOON COMPANY. Arthur J. Eide.

Cook Boehmer is desirous of knowing the fine points of the pool game where one fellow yells in a frantic voice, "Kelly," and the remaining participants exclaim mildly, "Oh, hell."

"Let your expectations run high," quoth he of the accredited wisdom. Therefore be not awe-stricken with the length of your quarantine, as all signs point to its being raised some time in the future. Thus the Gas Bag vehemently requests that you stand at ease.

"Sugar Magnate" Sells is enduring a long spell of silence due to overestimating his capacity in the mess hall.

Private Gray of our medical attachment, known by us as "Smily," has one valuable asset, that of being able to completely robe himself of mornings without removing the blankets.

The company is doing very nicely under the leadership and command of First Lieutenant A. I. Burgess, formerly field adjutant, and the boys will be more than pleased and highly satisfied to go "over the top" under his guidance.

The only pleasure some folks get out of life is in being perfectly miserable.

Only of today are you sure. Govern yourself accordingly.

It took Mess Sergeant Kerkland eight games to prove to Sergeant Buris that he is still a novice at playing pool.

62nd BALLOON COMPANY. Jack Murphy

Doyle and Dion, the Irish-French warriors on the firing line, are no longer at home at the Rabbit Hole Inn, since Sergeant Bushnell announced his ultimatum.

The stabilizing effect of the lateral, natural ear-fins of Private Lawless is worthy of our consideration. Now that he has the basket, only a shawl is needed to prove positively his Puritan-Pilgrim blood and his Mayflower ancestry.

At the last meeting of the "Live Wires and Speeders' club," Pvt. Connors was elected president; Cpl. Stebers, vice-president, and Pvt. McKnight, the chosen hash-slinger, treasurer. Dan Morris was voted in as a member.

Breathlessly and anxiously, the fellows await the exhibition of our fairy-footed interpreters, Arton and Yarton, in their latest furores, the "Hydrogen Hop" and "Winch Waltz."

"Captain" Rigger's saving up to rig her up with flowers when the post opens again.

With a band, victrola, pianola, several quartets, Sgt. Manning to feed us and Sgt. Bushnell to lead us, who could be anything but satisfied with life in the 62nd company?

The gastronomic capacity of our famous "shine," Pvt. Joseph, is not doubted, for he is right guide going in and last "guy" coming out of the mess-hall at chow time.

Cpl. Jack Murphy will be assistant instructor in boxing to Denny Ryan at the K. C. hall. He will also coach the post basketball teams next season.

63D BALLOON COMPANY. James E. Boiger.

The first issue of the Gas Bag went off with a "spang."

Did you notice that the article entitled "Our New Commanding Officer" stated, among other things, that he is "well balanced," takes interest in everything coming under his "observation," his "steady rise" is predicted, he is "up early" and "seems to be everywhere at one time." But the article failed to state at "what angle he flies."

Holmes Billiard Parlors

30—Tables—30

The Meeting Spot of Omaha

"Lessons in English and Drawing" free on Wednesday for men in uniform.

16th and Farnam Sts.

XMAS CUTLERY

RAZORS POCKET KNIVES Hardware and Tools.

Milton Rogers & Sons Co., 1515 Harney St.

The boys deeply mourn the loss of Pvt. Doxey W. Wilkins, who died Sunday morning at the hospital. His home is at Brownwood, Tex.

Cpl. Adams J. Rochowiak, who has been on detached service at Fort Crook, received word Thursday of the death of his mother and left at once for his home in Philadelphia.

Many a dream of an "open post" is lost forever in the abyss of forgotten centuries when Buglar Pugh bellows forth at reveille. That boy sure throws a "mean" lip!

Brady, our official tonsorial artist, is working overtime this month on account of the epidemic of "misplaced eyebrows"—an outgrowth of the quarantine. Sick to it, Brady, the girls are betting on you.

Most of the boys have entered heart and hand in the "Broom Pushers' club," but, as yet, no one will say a good word for the brooms.

Juggling balloons has again become a favorite pastime during the last few weeks. Pvt. "Happy" Johnson claims his hands are "simply ruined."

Sgt. Zubér has a hard time finding any of the boys to take interest in his little game of "scrub" after mess each evening.

Pvt. Burr nabs all of the leather medals for a unique record. He has been out on pass ONCE since the first of June.

Notwithstanding the fact our bar-voy home, etc." Pvt. C. E. Hansen is pushing a request for a furlough.

73D BALLOON COMPANY. C. J. Myler.

The 73d company has taken up new quarters in barracks. We hated to leave the tents, but "Oh, you barracks!"

Chauffeur C. J. Myler, company correspondent, is confined to the hospital with the influenza. Private Walter Krelle is substituting for him.

Private Kent has left for Mobile, Ala., with the body of a comrade.

Private Stanley Smith awakened bundles with his jubulations when he dreamed that the quarantine had been lifted one night last week.

One of Private Peterson's girl friends evidently figures that he leads a dog's life. She was overheard to ask him whether he had suffered from the "Spanish fleas."

King, tackle on the post football team, is a member of this company.

Sunday was our most restful "day of rest." The two hours' extra sleep would have been more appreciated in open post days.

How we miss the hammering on the tents to awaken us for reveille. We're in the barracks now.

Next big event: Pay day.

And nearly all of last month's pay left, too!

74TH BALLOON COMPANY. J. J. Reinhardt.

Lieut. Peinze is likely to be mistaken for Santa Claus some of these afternoons when he returns from the city with a bunch of stuff for his men. Omaha society damsels will take notice that he is some shopper.

Seventy-fourth company has two less men in hospital than before the "flu" epidemic began. Hurray!

Pvt. Kitching has been reduced from K. P. of the first class to K. P. of the third class for putting the ice UNDER instead of IN the ice box.

Acting Corporal Noe is given ether each night so that his delirious cries for K. P.'s will not awake the cooks.

Pvt. Harley T. Wagner, a veteran airplane mechanic from Kelly Field, is at Fort Crook caring for the planes now out there. Wagner expects soon to be called to a flying school.

Pvt. Lee E. Stiers is sure someone has left the post open from the

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For Light Lunches

at the

Candy Land

1522 Farnam Street.

way the wind whistles through the west squad room these nights.

One of our sergeants (name cut out by censor), who was turned down when trying to purchase Jamaica ginger for "flu" preventive has gone entirely to the bad and has taken to apple cider.

Several of our craftiest members, to avoid wearing "flu" masks, are attempting to raise lip decoration (?) to catch the germs, at least we can see no other excuse for them.

Pvt. Denzil Hadden left Monday for a ten-day furlough at his home in Bement, Ill.

Pvt. Robert Neal was bitterly disappointed by the change in the post guard system. He expected to have enough orderly passes so that he could winter in the south.

75TH BALLOON COMPANY. John O'Flynn.

We moved back into No. 5 barracks last Saturday. No more compulsory rain water shower baths.

Pvt. W. T. Langford is home on furlough, to Lufkin, Tex.

A. H. Schmidt is acting as escort for the body of Pvt. R. W. Tribble to Fort Worth, Tex.

John C. Moore, who has been in the hospital, is home on furlough.

Oatmeal for breakfast, stew for dinner, soup for supper. When do we eat?

We have known some important officials in our time but for unconditional authority give us Corp. Domaschik.

Men may come and men may go, but the mess sergeant stays with us forever.

Eleven new men were transferred to us from the different companies in the fort and seventeen of our men were transferred to companies going overseas.

You can see that famous smile on Sgt. Keran's face since classes have been started again and his men placed back on duty. That sick report was some worry.

Frank Ratzman is a proud boy. His Frank Ratzman is a proud boy. His girl in Florida sent him a brand new "keister" filled with cigars, cigarettes and candy. Ratz now numbers his friends by his acquaintances.

Sgt. Hitchcock has a brand new "store bought" suit. He has to sleep in it at night because Sgt. Keran wears the same size and gets up first.

Fort Crook Notes.

G. A. DELAND.

Sixty-first Balloon Company.

Since the company removed from Omaha it feels but little attraction to the city, but finds ample diversion in the chrysalidian saloons with their electric pianos. The bucolic surroundings are quite conducive to the creative progress of the individual and psychic unfoldment, but the interior guard duty affords about the best extensions of originality. The foremost of these almost too frequent and disconcerting sparkles of the initiative was experienced by Corporal of the Guard Robbins a short time ago when he rushed out to answer the summons of a sentry on post. The men was holding a station and had been alarmed when it refused to answer his challenge.

The other night one of our pals

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EAT

SKOOKUM APPLES

TRIBLE BROS.

was halted in a rather dark place. The guard failed to recognize him and seeing a light in the distance ordered "to the rear march."

Since the reveille gun is no longer used the men are not really awake until mess call is sounded.

FLYING CADETS.

There is a constant conspiracy among the cadets to be sick enough to go to the hospital for a week or so. No female nurses up there. Wonder if it's to get out of drill?

An officer was heard to remark, with tear in his eyes, that he sure hated to see the boys leave for California. Without the cheer of Winslow's musical voice, life bade fair to become a desert of monotony.

One of the patients of the hospital, taking his afternoon constitutional, wandered over the ridges back of the range. He was surprised to discover Cadet Andrews—not dead, but sleeping—mouth delicately wide open. He awoke and ex-

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Exchange

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

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

plained that he was taking his last afternoon snooze. Afternoon drill commenced the next day.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Sergeant Beckley, "top kicker," by the way, has shown his ingenuity by having Cook Maurer use "Croup Pans" in the kitchen. Cadets take notice.

Crawford is working hard. He is checking up and taking a daily stroll to the canteen—and looking wise.

Thompson is getting thinner right along. Since the quarantine you invariably find him at the telephone booth at Y. M. C. A. Poor boy has such a long journey so many times a day.

The Medics up at Fort Omaha don't like the style of write-ups we

(Continued on Page Five.)

Judge Advocate: "When you left the post, did you go A. W. O. L.?"

Prisoner: "No, sir. I went C, B. & Q."

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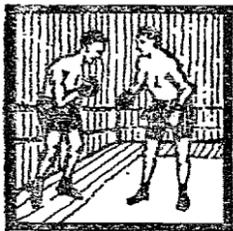
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SPORTING - NEWS



FORT OMAHA FOOTBALL TEAM LOSES THREE IN A ROW!

DUE TO THE FORCE OF HABIT THE LIKE OF THIS IS APT TO HAPPEN QUITE OFTEN—

1-2-3-4
1-2-3 FOAH
LEFT-LEFT.

HEY WHAT THE—

-WHY NOT-
ADOPT AN
APPROPRIATE FORM
OF RUGBY AND
COMPEL OUR PUNTERS
TO WEAR FIELD-SHOES-

-AND A BIT OF CAMOUFLAGE FOR
OUR DUMMIES WOULD INCREASE THE
EFFICIENCY OF OUR PLAYERS.

POST FOOTBALLERS LOSE THREE GAMES

Drops All Games Without Lining Up.

Fort Omaha's crack football team has lost three games in a row and not an opponent has crossed the post's goal line!

There's a record that's hard to equal, much less beat!

Can you imagine a situation like that?

All these games were lost to one opponent, however, that opponent being old Span Flu.

First was the game with Nebraska Wesleyan, then came the Creighton game and now the battle slated for tomorrow with the U. S. Naval Reserves of Chicago has been called off.

Coach McKay's crew is having a hard time getting sway.

A wealth of good material has been out for four weeks on Miller park gridiron, but it looks as though the first game to be played will be the battle slated for St. Paul next Saturday with the Auto Mechanics' Training school.

There's a fear of the team growing stale without a fast team to work against. But there are stars

on that team to make any team tremble when bucking up against the post squad.

There was an easy victory anticipated over the Nebraska Wesleyan team, as Creighton university was able to trample all over the Methodist colors. The Creighton team, slated for the second contest with the post team, was expected to be a little stiffer, but the squad did not stop for a minute as to discussing the ultimate outcome.

But when Old Flu stepped in and knocked the Naval Reserve battle off the boards it spoiled what would have been a crackerjack game and on which contest the Balloon School was counting for its first real big victory of the season.

Now it's up to the St. Paul school to suffer the first defeat at the hands of the balloon team. This battle will be decided in St. Paul and fans of the Twin Cities are just breaking their shoestrings waiting for the referee's whistle to start the event.

And down here at Fort Omaha we will just wait to see by how large a score our team is victorious.

It looks like a great season for the fort team.

Omaha Gunners Plan Big Meet

A gun shoot of more than passing interest is the event to be held jointly under the auspices of the Omaha Gun club and the Greater Omaha Rifle and Revolver association for state championships in pistol, .22 caliber rifle, army rifle and shotgun work.

The first event will be held Sunday, November 3, at the grounds of the Rifle and Revolver association, when the pistol, .22 caliber rifle and army rifle titles will be decided. On the following Sunday the shotgun event will be contested on the grounds of the Gun club.

Gold medals will be given the winner of each event and a handsome silver trophy given the winner of the four-way shoot by the Woodmen of the World.

Soccer Teams Not to Fear Spanish "Flu"

Now, soccer fans, get ready for your sport.

The football team has been having a hard time getting started, but with the "flu" out of the way, it looks as though you fellows should be able to get away to a good start.

Teams will be organized at Fort Omaha and at Florence Field, and it is not at all unlikely that after a couple of games a post team will be organized to meet that outfit over which Camp Dodge is crowing.

What Y Plans for the Fall

It's going to be a hard winter—maybe!

But it's going to be a busy winter at the Y. M. C. A.

You have the word of R. Seaton of that organization for this statement.

If you think there will not be plenty to do at the post this winter, just take a squint at the program Seaton has arranged for you.

He will have relay races, hounds and hares, snowball fights, cage ball, basketball, handball, indoor baseball, volleyball (probably), and more than likely a lot of other things to keep you busy at your favorite sport.

If your sport is not in that list, tell your troubles to Seaton, and he will probably be able to take care of you.

Here's Chance for Good Samaritan to Help "Cause"

Looks like the band should have a lotta pool sharks in a mighty quick time now.

The members of this organization have been monopolizing the pool table in the gym for several days.

And if there is some good, kind Samaritan who does not know what else to do he might kick in with a couple dozen pool tables, balls, racks and cues for the fort. Of course if he does not feel like going that steep on it—and there is really no place for a dozen—one table and outfit would make a lot of friends.

That's a good suggestion for some candidate who expects patronage next week at the polls, even though there are not many voters at the post.

Fort Omaha Officer Made 'em All Hump on Hitting the Old Blue Rocks

Lieutenant Tracy H. Lewis, gun shot de luxe of Fort Omaha, who has been seriously ill, suffering from that flu thing, is just about over his illness.

Lieutenant Lewis has been a constant competitor in the weekly shoots of the Omaha Gun club and has more than vindicated himself. In the M-I-N-K-S shoot, one of the biggest shoots held in the country this year, he was a big winner, being high man on two days of the four-day meet July 1 to 4, inclusive.

He is machine gun instructor at the post.

Boxing Carnival Off; Flu Cause

Fort Omaha men will not get to see any boxing and wrestling carnival in connection with the allied war drive in the week of November 11-18.

The Omaha committee sat down on the offer of Gene Melady to stage a show. Practically every other city, village and hamlet in the country will have a show of this nature and all will have the sanction of President Wilson, who stands firmly back of the drive.

The committee informed Mr. Melady the fear of Spanish influenza was responsible for calling off the show.

Melady is the manager of Earl Caddock, champion heavyweight wrestler of the world, and is brimming over with enthusiasm any time he has a chance to stage a show which will bring in the shekles for any "cause."

He gave up three weeks of his time, leaving his live stock commission business to take care of itself while he worked like a Trojan putting on a show in Omaha for the benefit of the Salvation Army fund.

State Boxing Bill to Liven Sport in State of Nebraska

Nebraska is practically assured of a state boxing law when the state legislature meets in January.

A bill drafted along the lines of the famous "Melady" bill, which was within one vote of passing at the last session of the solons, will be offered for their approval.

The sports editor of the Gas Bag has seen an advance copy of the bill and it's a mighty clean one. It guarantees clean sport as well as legalizing the game.

And with the great increase in boxers, as the result of activities along this line at the various camps and cantonments, the game will have a mighty big following all over the country.

Into the Movies.

Fort Omaha is again to break into movies.

Private Edward Dewitt White of the post will take moving pictures of the Camp Grant-Fort Omaha game November 16.

Private White has been with both the Griffith and Paramount film companies. While with Griffith he managed the taking of "Intolerance" and worked with the Williamson Bros. in taking of the under-sea picture, "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." This was considered the greatest piece of cinematograph work ever performed.



Lieut. Tracy H. Lewis. -Cut by Courtesy Omaha Daily News.

HERE'S MESSAGE BOYS FROM OLD DENNY RYAN

Under the leadership of Denny Ryan, the boxing classes for the M. P.'s on Tuesday are showing some championship material. The wrestling class for the guards on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. are showing some fast and clever exhibitions.

Both these classes are compulsory. On Thursday nights the crack lightweight instructor, Jack Tolliver, is working for wrestling pupils to great advantage. This class is open to the men and is free.

The recently formed class in boxing for officers is now well under way and some dozen or more entries from very good material has shown.

Denny wishes it understood that he would like to see more officers step up and enroll themselves.

Play on Parade Ground.

Within a week there will cage-ball games on the parade grounds. Special goal posts which will do away with the necessity of driving the posts in the ground, have been ordered, and are expected here mighty quick now.

Then the game will probably jump into popularity by leaps and bounds and be more frequently played.

Pvt. Yarton Grows Chesty.

Yarton of the Sixty-second balloon company is a chesty old bird these days. Last season he romped off with the high score on the bowling alleys, and is just waiting for somebody to knock it off, then he threatens to go out and set a new mark to shoot at. He has a 125 average.

Don't crowd in getting after his mark.

The Camp Grant Game Nov. 16 Is The Big Thing

After the battle with the St. Paul auto mechanics the people of Omaha will get their chance to see the Fort Omaha football team in action on November 16 against the depressing team from Camp Grant.

This organization comes here November 16 to meet the team from the post.

This will be one of the stiffest games on the schedule of the squad.

The Camp Grant team has met and trimmed such teams as the University of Illinois, the University of Chicago and Notre Dame. There's a team for you and a team against which the Fort Omaha squad will have plenty of hard work.

But the local bunch is confident of victory and that's worth a whole lot. It means fight and that's what makes a good football team and a good football game.

Missed Fine Game and Chance to See Caproni Airplanes

Omaha missed the chance of its sweet young life to see Caproni airplanes in actual use and to see a lot of stunts performed by army aviators when the game with the U. S. Naval reserve team was called off.

At Chicago there are two Caproni planes being tested. It was proposed to bring the entire Naval Reserve team to Omaha in the two planes, to fly over the city dropping advertising matter and to give a short program of stunts between the two halves.

All Omaha had wanted to see these wonderful planes and to get its first glance of the new Liberty motors in actual use and the people of the city were as much disappointed as were the boys at the post when the game was cancelled.

HERE'S HOW TO PLAY POOL WHEN IN OMAHA

Two Omaha billiard and pocket billiard proprietors have come to the rescue of the Fort Omaha and Florence Field men who have not been able to get close enough to the one pool table we have to play a game.

The boys in uniform can play in these parlors without paying a cent for the privilege.

Ernie Holmes, with thirty tables in the basement of the Securities building, Sixteenth and Farnam streets, has turned his tables over to the men in uniform every Wednesday.

The Under the Sun parlors, basement of the Sun theater building, on Farnam between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, extends the use of its tables on Thursdays.

And that's some offer, too.

Commerce Chamber Helps Boost Games

The Chamber of Commerce is helping the football team in every way possible.

At the beginning of the season this organization presented the squad with suits and outfits complete. Then came a booster committee named by the organization for the purpose of getting the crowds at the games played locally.

And now the Chamber has given desk room in the offices of the association in the W. O. W. building, from which all publicity is handled. That's co-operation.

Seaton Intends to Have Plenty Chess & Checkers

One hundred and fifty sets of checkers and chess have been ordered by the Y. M. C. A.

Does that mean anything to you fellows who are strong for the big indoor sport for two?

R. Seaton, at the "Y," will probably have some announcements to make regarding chess and checkers before long.

SHOW MUCH INTEREST IN NEW GLEE CLUB

Responding to a call issued by Lieutenant Sanders, post chaplain, for men interested in glee club singing, 25 Fort Omaha men reported Monday night, and at the first rehearsal, held Tuesday night in the Y. M. C. A., the number was increased to 40.

The first meeting was devoted to singing popular airs and some parodies, arranged by Cadets Marvin and Johnston.

The training of the organization is under the direction of Captain Whitney, nationally known as a member of the Whitney Brothers' male quartet. Henry Cox, director of the Omaha Symphony orchestra, has offered his services and has very generously given a large amount of music to the club.

In forming a glee club at the post, the object is not only to afford vocal concerts, but to train the men in choral singing, somewhat in the manner of mass singing at the large cantonments. The idea is to have this group lead the bleachers in songs at athletic contests.

The opportunity to sing under the direction of Captain Whitney and Mr. Cox is a rare and valuable one, and every singer in the post should take advantage of it. Information may be secured at Lieutenant Sander's office, North Barracks.

WILL LIFT QUARANTINE AT NOON ON SATURDAY

(Continued From Page One.)

ceived an unprecedented batch of mail from their sons and brothers during the four weeks.

"Fence Passes" Helped.

During the past week the issuance of "fence passes" relieved the tension of waiting for the lifting of the ban. Enlisted men could obtain permission from their officers to meet relatives and friends at the fence during the evening and hold lengthy chats. The engagement was made by phone and the baskets and boxes of eatables which found their way to the boys through these channels helped make the restriction worth while.

So while it could not be said that the time really "flu," so much was done to make things agreeable and pleasant for the soldiers during their isolation that the quarantine has been quite tolerable.

Providing that "open post" rules still prevail, as is expected, Omaha will be overrun Saturday and Sunday with hordes of the khaki-clad boys, stretching their legs after their long confinement. Telephone wires will be kept hot Friday afternoon and evening with messages from "buddies" to their "sweeties" of the following type:

"I'll be over about 7 o'clock tomorrow night, Lucile—Yes, honest! They're going to lift the lid—What's that? Naw, this is straight dope—Gee, it certainly listens good to me, too—Why, I expect we better take in a dance or a show—Sure, 'cause this is pay day and we'll have to celebrate right—Yea, I've been wild for a dance all month long—etc."

Lift City Restrictions, Too.

Buddie and his Lucile will have no trouble in finding entertainment Saturday night, since the quarantine bans in the city will be taken off at midnight Friday. Theaters and movies will open the following day and dancing will be resumed in cafes and halls.

Churches will resume their services on Sunday and the schools of the city will convene on Monday morning. Everything is expected to quickly reach a normal level again, as Health Commissioner Manning assures the public that it will be "As safe to go anywhere as before the epidemic." The restriction of the state board of health also expires at midnight Friday.

Social activities will be resumed and a particularly live social season is anticipated at the post. Festivities in officers' circles will eclipse previous records and plenty of entertainments are being planned for the benefit of the enlisted men. Saturday night dancing at the K. C. hall, under the auspices of the various girls' patriotic clubs, will again be in order, and the Y. M. C. A. workers have many interesting stunts planned for the winter as well.

BLAME IT ONTO "FLU".

Football is not the only sport that was knocked topsy-turvy by the "flu" epidemic in Omaha. Bowling alleys were forced to announce all league games postponed on account of the ruling of the state board of health, which said twelve or more persons constituted a crowd.

Several enlisted men, members of bowling teams in Omaha, were affected by the ruling.

Pool halls were also notified to keep their patrons in groups of less than twelve.

PAPER WORK OF CORPORAL BUNK

From: Cpl. Pete Bunk, 221st Balloon Company.
To: Lieut. acting as Capt. same Co.
Subject: Football.

1. Sir somebody or other called up and wanted to see you on the phone in a heck of a hurry about the football schedule to get busy. I said it would be attended to and as you was not at the Fontenelle—I had the hat check girl paged and she said there was plenty of officers, but she knew you well and you was not there. As you was not at the Fontenelle I did not know where to get you. So I took the responsibility for my own acts and made up a football schedule and sent it in.

2. There being nothing in army paperwork about football schedules I done the best I knew, but forgot to make a carbon. You can see it at the Personnel office if he hasn't sent it on to the C. O. I figured that it would go to the P. O. as he makes up things like that such as transfers and there was no football office except on Miller park. I made up a good schedule.

3. I made the first game with Yale-Harvard at New York or port of embarkation. We had ought to allow them to combine as the sport editors say they haven't the material we have. I think that game would get the team a good company fund like the 14th Company's.

4. Then I allowed a month to get over and maybe a schedule in Ireland. I put in a few preliminary games and then some big ones as you can see Sir by this list:

Fort Omaha vs. Austria.
Fort Omaha vs. Six Holzhellerns (Kaiser's sons.)

Fort Omaha vs. Frontline Trenches.
Fort Omaha vs. Turkey.

Fort Omaha vs. Germany (the big game at Berlin).

Fort Omaha vs. All-Russians (if there are any).

Fort Omaha vs. Germany (second team—there won't be any first team then).

Fort Omaha vs. Yale-Harvard (or Chicago Cubs, in U. S.)

5. I put down Fort Omaha vs. Bolsheviks, but they are professionals out for money and we can't have no truck with them fellows.

6. I think this is a good schedule.

7. I signed the Lieut's name per Bunk and also called up the Adjt. and told him I had sent in the schedule. He hung up.

JAS. DECOURSEY BUNK.
Cpl. I. C. Orderly Tent.

WILL LEAVE FT. CROOK



Major E. L. De Lanney.

Major E. L. De Lanney, Fort Crook post surgeon, has received orders to report to Fort Des Moines, Ia., Base Hospital No. 26.

Major De Lanney has for the past four years been in charge of the post hospital, coming to Fort Crook in February, 1913.

He is a resident of Omaha, having graduated from the Creighton Medical college, and engaged in the general practice of medicine and surgery for several years in this city.

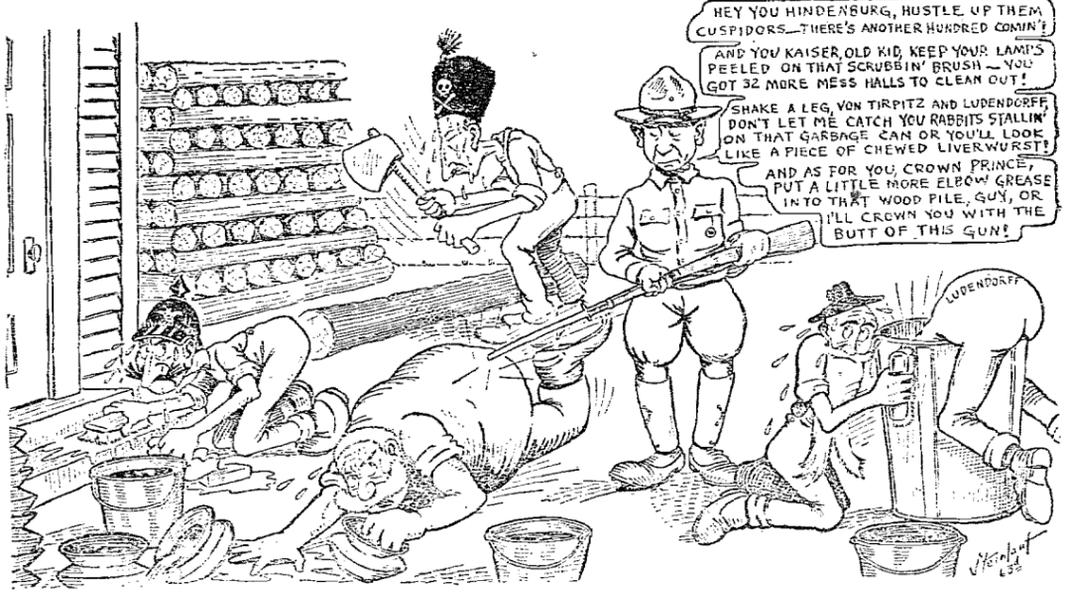
During his years of civilian practice he has been a member of the faculty of the Creighton Medical college as assistant to the laboratory bacteriologist, professor of hygiene and sanitation, physical diagnosis, and later professor of special surgery.

Major De Lanney was born in Liege, Belgium, the city noted for manufacture of munitions previous to the present war, and especially for its plucky stand against the Germans in 1914.

The fact that Major De Lanney was commissioned a first lieutenant, captain and, within the past year, a major, is proof of his efficiency as a military medical officer. We expect to hear of a further promotion as a result of the work which will be assigned to him in the larger field to which he will go.

It is with the deepest regret that the residents of Fort Crook witness

How'd You Like to Have Charge of This Detail



the departure of the major and his family, and the best wishes of the post follow him.

PERSONNEL OF Y. M. C. A. STAFF AT FORT OMAHA

The Y. M. C. A. work at Fort Omaha, Florence Field and Fort Crook is under one jurisdiction, with headquarters at Fort Omaha.

Reid N. Radford, whose home is in Danville, Ill., and who has been in the association work for eighteen years, is camp general secretary. He comes here after eight months' duty at Camp Grant.

Edwin Booth, jr., from Lincoln, Neb., is in charge as building executive here at Fort Omaha. He has been assigned to the post since last January.

The other men of the staff are: F. C. Weed of Lawrence, Kas., educational secretary; R. E. Seaton, Hastings, Neb., social and athletic secretary; C. C. Omer, Sturgis, Ky., business secretary, and H. E. Radford, Danville, Ill., special secretary.

J. H. Kuhns, Omaha, is in charge of Florence Field, with A. E. Schaller, Long Pine, Neb., as associate.

L. A. Tripp, Indianapolis, Ind., and E. R. Bolinger, Dayton, O., care for the Fort Crook interests.

Secretary J. H. Kuhns has just returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Dillon, Mont.

Secretary Weed spent three days the first of this week with his family at Lawrence, Kas.

Secretary Booth will accompany a troop train of the next draft to Camp Kearney, San Diego, Cal., and Secretary Tripp a similar train to Fort Worth, Tex. This troop train work is an important feature of "Y" work.

CONDUCT TRADE TEST AT FORT THIS WEEK

(Continued From Page One.)

government will be the greatest employer in the world for some time after the war and the "trade test" cards will make it possible to immediately locate specialists in any line of employment.

Furthermore, the information will assist the War department officials in demobilization, as it will enable the "mustered out" process to be carried on without seriously crippling the commercial world.

The discharged soldiers can be assisted in securing employment and this will relieve the labor market from unusual pressure which naturally depress the daily wage scale.

When the final "trade test" report from the various cantonments in the country is compiled and forwarded to Washington, there will virtually be a fountain head of information on file for employers after the cessation of hostilities.

During the present emergency the war department will be sufficiently equipped to utilize the worth of every man to the maximum.

Viewing every possible contingency, the classification of man power ability will prove to be the most profitable precedent introduced by the present military administration.

THIRTY-PIECE BAND NOW ENLIVENS POST

(Continued From Page One.)

The excellent appearance, from both a military and a musical standpoint, that the band has made is in large measure due to the efforts of Captain Wedemeyer, who has devoted much of his time in an effort to give the post a real band, of which it can be proud.

Major Van Nostrand, Executive Officer, with his customary enthusiasm for anything for the welfare of the men also has been actively supporting the project.

Following is the band roster: C. E. Anderson, C. C. Arends, B. P. Baresch, J. L. Beck, S. H. Bemis,

ORGANIZE POST BAND



Captain Albert Wedemeyer, O. M. C., retired band leader of the 2d U. S. Infantry, who was responsible for the organization of the post band.

S. H. Butts, H. Dutcher, A. F. Graham, C. F. Hawkes, C. R. Henton, F. C. Hoffman, Geo. Houston, F. B. Ingalls, C. E. Jones, C. Kent, E. H. Kreitz, J. H. Keefe, E. A. Lund, I. McArdie, J. G. Macbeth, C. E. MacDonald, M. M. Mann, W. W. Merman, E. D. Montgomery, D. A. Morris, W. B. Mosely, L. A. Nall, H. Orme, J. Parkinson, H. Peterson, L. W. Reen, C. C. Sailer, R. E. Shaffer, J. W. Sheldon, O. Skogen, W. L. Standeven, C. R. Suber, J. L. Tarry, A. J. Trute, O. A. Van Liew, K. N. Voorhees, A. C. Walsworth, D. Levine, S. Kimball, E. G. Fisher.

SOLDIERS ARE WELCOME AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

The library has the latest numbers of about 200 popular, literary and scientific magazines, military manuals, books of aeronautics and many personal narratives of the war. Splendid war maps, showing both eastern and western fronts, are on display in the reference room.

There is no organization more ready to welcome soldiers of the neighboring forts than the public library, and the staff is glad to help all Balloon school men to find what they want.

Open every evening until 10 o'clock and on Sunday afternoons from 2 until 6 o'clock and conveniently located at Nineteenth and Harney streets.

Fort Crook Notes.

(Continued from Page Three.)

have. Please, boys, please give us a chance.

Detached Service Men.

Chauffeur Rayome was one of the spectators of Lieutenant Gledhill's first landing in Fort Crook and it impressed him to such a great extent that he decided to get an old motorcycle and try some of the loop-the-loops and tail spins and possibly "put one over on the pilot." Now he is advertising motorcycle parts for sale cheap. Rayome did not land in the hospital.

Chauffeur Buhner, better known as "Heine," has gotten so hard and desperate that it has been necessary to detail Chauffeurs Hester and Markell to escort him to and from his meals.

Eggleston—"Chic"—Seems to be doing about the same kind of figuring as "Dutch" Messig, the only difference is that Chic is sort of figuring for himself and not for somebody else. We're wise to you!

Everybody in the post has Y. W. C. A. on their lips these last few days. Truly the old saying holds good "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

The M. & V. department has a new alarm clock according to the woes of Markell. It is a 6 and 1/2 footer—Olmstead.

Who uses so many "official business passes" to a certain drug store on the corner of Thirtieth and Fort streets?

L'Envoi.

A mannerless person named Lou Never restrained his "kerchoo." He sneezed when he pleased and wheezed like the breeze, so they nailed him for spreading the flu.

—LT. W. S. TAYLOR.

Hanson's baby boy is busy growing teeth. We feel for our teething friend these cold nights.

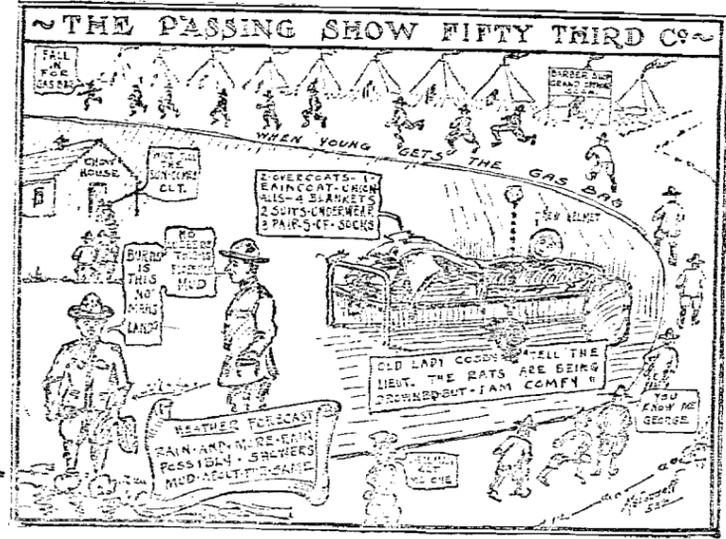
Wonder who Acting Sergeant Wilde will leave that whistle of his with when he goes on furlough.

Denny, the company's expert carpenter, has been unusually busy driving nails up through the tops of trash boxes to prevent the boys from sitting on 'em.

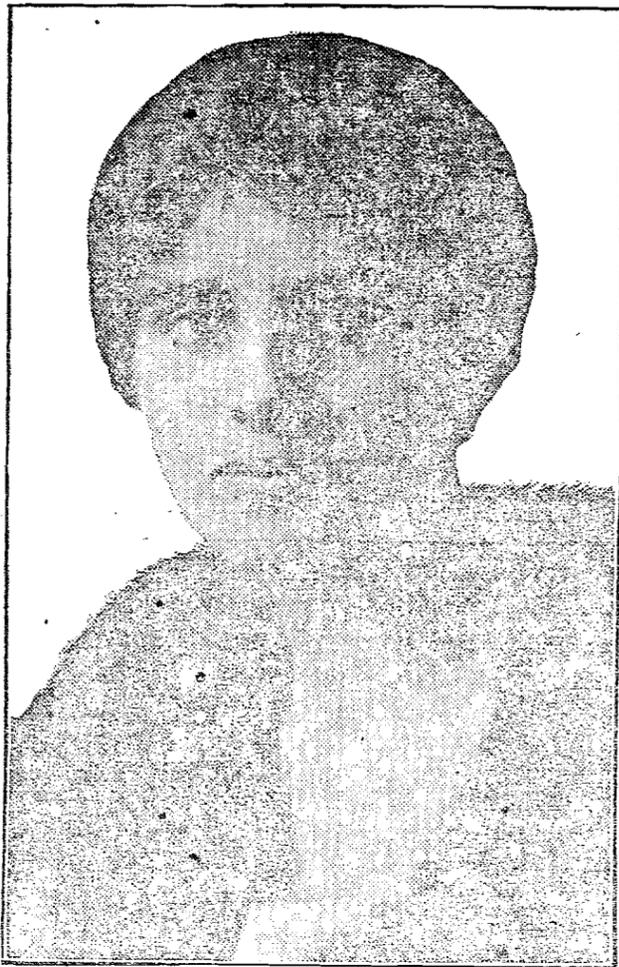
Ewing has been pretty quiet recently, particularly so since the post has been quarantined. He's getting very restless now, he got a letter from his little "dubby" in South Omaha.

Yelvington—the telegraph operator—belongs to the company. One lady told that he had "dreamy eyes and pearly teeth." No wonder he's popular.

The Y. W. C. A. sent some ladies out with cookies and other goodies. The boys all wish to express their appreciation of the generosity of the Y. W. and are praying hard and fast that the quarantine will be lifted so they can come down on Wednesday nights and see the ladies personally.



Commandant's Wife Plans Winter Season



Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest is military in the respect that she believes in one hundred per cent efficiency in military matters, and one hundred per cent in play.

Mrs. Wuest was born in New York state where her father is in the banking and oil business. She attended school at Briarcliff on the Hudson and finished her education abroad, speaks French fluently and has traveled extensively on the continent and in northern Africa.

Mrs. Wuest is purely Celtic in strain, and comes from the old "Mac Intosh" Clan, her family being one of the two original families which left Scotland after the victory of "Culloden Moor" and settled in New York and Virginia.

She carries with her the great love of the outdoors inherited from her forefathers and is an ardent golfer and equestrienne. As a result of her love of full blooded horses it may be a common sight at the post to see parties starting out for a canter in the early hours of the morning.

Being an ardent lover of music from the masterpieces of Greig to

the lighter Italian arias, she is looking forward with a great deal of anticipation to hearing Madame Galli Curci.

She believes in the necessity of a hostess house where there will be dancing and a first class orchestra, which will carry with it a refining influence, where the men can entertain their parents and friends, and if plans now under way go through this will soon be established.

In expressing her opinion of Omaha, Mrs. Wuest said, "I have never been in a city, where I was better entertained, and am looking forward with keen delight to doing a lot of entertaining this season."

It is through her efforts that the Officers' Club has been opened up to women and we may look forward to a busy social season.

Mrs. Wuest impresses one as being keenly alive to all that is going on. The welfare of the men and their lady friends is in capable hands. With Mrs. Wuest as lady of the post it is evident a more strenuous work and play policy will be adopted.

Mrs. Spellman to our midst, for she is a mighty fine young lady and is well liked both in civilian and military circles.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Wednesday evening the Y. W. C. A. keeps open house for you, there are always plenty of girls present, good times and refreshments, all soldiers are cordially invited to attend, and the place is yours.

They have also formed a "Sammy club" for the soldiers' wives, and meet every two weeks on Thursday evening. Married men desiring to go elsewhere that evening, tell your wife about it, and have her call the Y. W. C. A.

Say It With Flowers

Floral Decorations for All Occasions.

Special Attention to Out-of-Town Orders.

Rogers

FLOREST

319 So. 16th St. Douglas 3400.

GIFTS FOR THE FOLKS

As a Courtesy to the Boys, We Will Prepay Charges on Any Article to Any Point in the United States.

Kimonas, Hand Bags, Japanese Jewelry, Incense Burners, Scarfs, Nut Bowls, Table Covers, Novelties.

OUR DOLLAR GIFTS ARE FAMOUS.

W. E. Eldridge Importing Co.

1318 Farnam—Opp. W. O. W. Bldg.

BY CORPORAL RALPH A. MAGRUM.

Because of the influenza epidemic and the consequent ruling of the board of health that no public or social gatherings be held at this time, the calendar for the coming week is almost a blank in so far as social activities are concerned.

While this ruling has to a certain extent put a stop to all Red Cross work, many patriotic women are taking advantage of this short respite from the strenuous activities of the past few months and are devoting much time to their knitting.

Some are even completing plans for the approaching holiday season, so that when the ban is lifted they may again enter the field with renewed energy.

There will be many dances and elaborate entertainments next month both in commissioned and enlisted circles.

The War Camp Community Service has planned several dances for November, as well as many parties.

Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford gave an informal dinner Monday evening for Colonel and Mrs. J. A. S. Wuest.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Robert L. Hall of Fort Crook entertained Colonel and Mrs. J. W. S. Wuest at dinner Tuesday evening.

Major and Mrs. R. L. Hamilton of Fort Crook gave an elaborate dinner in honor of Colonel and Mrs. J. W. S. Wuest. Those present were Major and Mrs. Eugene W. Crockett, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Plummer.

Lieutenant and Mrs. George C. Lundberg entertained Colonel and Mrs. J. W. S. Wuest at dinner Thursday evening.

Colonel and Mrs. J. W. S. Wuest entertained Colonel and Mrs. Maygatt, who has recently returned from France, for dinner Monday evening. Those present were Colonel and Mrs. Howard.

Lieutenant and Mrs. George C. Lundberg entertained Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford at dinner Friday evening.

Colonel and Mrs. J. W. S. Wuest entertained Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford and Mrs. Young at dinner Sunday evening.

Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford entertained Colonel and Mrs. Maygatt for luncheon Tuesday noon.

Among the recent arrivals at Fort Omaha are Mrs. George C. Lundberg and Mrs. Leroy C. Perkins.

Major Percy E. Van Nostrand is giving a dinner this week in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest.

Captain and Mrs. Albert J. Tucker gave a dinner at the Fontenelle in honor of Colonel and Mrs.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS The U. S. Government

speaking through the Council of National Defense, makes the following requests with respect to Christmas Gifts:

1. That the giving be confined to useful articles;
2. And that Christmas buying be extended over the three months, October, November and December.

The purpose of the foregoing is to relieve the railroads of the country from the congestion during the latter part of December which the Council of National Defense says "would be so hurtful to the interests of the nation that it cannot be permitted."

Therefore: Buy useful gifts, and send them early.

Benson & Thorne

16th and Farnam Streets.

Features only useful gifts suitable for the "folks" at home.

300 Rooms. New—Fireproof

HOTEL CASTLE

16th and Jones Sts.

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

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

SOCIETY

J. W. S. Wuest, Major and Mrs. R. T. Crawford and Mrs. Young.

Mrs. Edwin S. Kassler, Jr., returned the fore part of the week from a short visit with relatives in Denver. Lieutenant and Mrs. Kassler, are now occupying quarters at Fort Omaha.

Major and Mrs. DeLaney and family are leaving Fort Crook Friday for Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

Lieutenant and Mrs. William H. Seifert of Fort Crook gave a Halloween party Thursday evening.

Her many friends will be sorry to learn that Mrs. Otto U. Weimer of Fort Crook has been ill for the past week.

Mrs. Howard White, wife of post quartermaster received a brace of ducks for last Sunday's dinner from Sandy Griswold, sporting editor of the World-Herald, who was hunting at Sheldon, Nebraska.

Among the recent arrivals at Fort Crook are Mrs. John L. Travis of Piqua, Ohio, and Mrs. Herbert C. Kimberlin of Joseph, Missouri.

GAMES

Mrs. Raymond T. Frodenburg left recently for her home in Boston, Mass.

Captain G. E. Campbell, M. C. has been transferred to Hazelhurst Field, Long Island, New York.

First Lieut. Philip Schneberger, A. S. A., has been transferred to Army Balloon school, Arcadia, Cal.

Second Lieut. J. M. Shimmom, A. S. A., junior military aviator, reported for duty here by airplane from Chanute Field, Rantour, Ill., accompanied by Chauffeur H. W. Graves, airplane mechanic.

Second Lieut. Owen S. Brown reported at this post from Lee Hall, Va., last week.

Second Lieut. Ralph E. Cooper has been transferred to Army Balloon school, Arcadia, Cal.

Cadets Stuart B. Johnston and Hubert J. Langton have reported for duty for course in instruction as candidates for commission.

Lieut. and Mrs. Karl Dedolph of Florence Field, gave a dinner party Sunday evening. Those present

The Nebraska Seed Co.

1613 Howard Street.

Phone Doug. 1736.

LEATHER PHOTO HOLDERS

Pocket and Bill Books

CORDOVIA

Make

Artistic and Lasting.

A. HOSPE COMPANY

1513 Douglas Street

The Music House

were Lieutenant and Mrs. William Collins, Lieutenant and Mrs. George C. Lundberg, and Mrs. Joseph D. Malloy of Stockton, Cal.

Second Lieut. Arthur O. Ridgely has been transferred to Taylor Field, Hampton, Va.

Second Lieut. George G. Cressy has been transferred to Taylor Field, Hampton, Va.

Social Events.

One hundred Omaha men, ranging from 18 to 21 years of age, have responded to the call for Red Cross ambulance drivers. They were addressed by Mayor Smith at the court house, presented with comfort kits by the Chamber of Commerce, and were given a high send-off from the Red Cross women of the city on their departure Tuesday afternoon. They left for Chicago to undergo one month's training and from there directly overseas for immediate duty.

Patriotic League Club.

The girls of the Patriotic league club are ready to begin again their pleasant work of providing entertainment, and have several occasions planned for the month of November.

ARMY MEN, ATTENTION

37 Years of Successful Photography.

Why Experiment?

THE HEYW STUDIO

13th and Howard Sts.

Open Sundays, 11-3 O'clock

The Men's Shop

Khaki Handkerchiefs of Cotton, Linen and Silk. Money Belts, Cigarette Cases, Mufflers, Scarfs, Gloves, both lined and unlined styles in kid, wool and silk. Army Stocks, Regulation 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.

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.

MACHINE TOOLS

and Power Transmission Machinery.

Sunderland Machinery and Supply Co.,

1606-10 Douglas St.

ROCKING THE BASKET

Another One for Doc Cook

He carefully opened the transom Monday morning and closed it with as much care Monday night.

Tuesday he did the same thing.

He repeated the performance Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Then—Sunday morning, looking over the door his eye caught an abundant supply of cob webs.

He procured a cloth and a step ladder and went to work to remove the offensive looking webs.

He reached for the transom. He reached a little farther. Then he kept on reaching until his hand was right through the place where the transom wasn't. Then he swore.



Love Knows Not Rank

The little girl from Texas shyly asked the officer of the day where Robert could be found.

She had his picture with her. Did not the lieutenant wish to see it? No. Oh, but in the picture Robert had his machine "and everything."

Well, yes, the lieutenant might take a look at it. The girl really was very pretty.

The lieutenant glanced at the picture. Robert was a big, good looking fellow. But what was this? Why the fellow was leaning nonchalantly against the basket of a balloon.

The phone rang. Robert had been located. The officer detailed a guard to escort the young woman to her affianced.

They reached his company. A man, his back turned, was outside the kitchen door busily scrubbing pans. A look of sympathy came into the eyes of the girl until—he turned.

"Robert." And as his arms went around her she never missed HIS MACHINE.



Safety First

It was dinner time in the 63rd Balloon company's mess hall. Vast quantities of food were disappearing with the usual gurgling sounds. Bustling "K. P.s" rushed to and fro replenishing the empty trays.

Upon this scene entered a stranger. He strolled down the aisle and promptly was beset on three sides. An empty tray and two empty pitchers were thrust at him.

"Hey, K. P., more spuds!" yelled one voice.

"Hey, K. P., more java!" yelled another.

"Hey, K. P., more gravy!" yelled a third.

The stranger shook them off and beat a hasty retreat.

"Never again!" he exclaimed, when he had gained the safety zone, "never again will I venture down the aisle as long as I am Officer of the Mess."

The stranger was Lieut. Neeley.

Their Birthplace Easy. The sergeant was calling the roll. He hesitated a moment, then sneezed. Four men answered.

Apropos of the camouflage invented by the "News" reporter in Sunday's paper—"That sand screen which concealed the balloon from view"—Lieut. Kingsland is working a blue ink squirting machine that will create a spray beneath a balloon in such a manner as to conceal it from the enemy.

Unique—"I hear she's going to marry a famous aviator."

"Yes. First time a queen ever took an ace."—Detroit Free Press.

One of the soldiers on board a transport bound for France wrote back home: "I have six meals a day, three down and three up!"—"Speedway Dope."

Worse Than the "Flu"

Disease has broken out in the Telephone department. It has not only broken out, but according to all reports is beyond control.

The symptoms are not new. It first makes its presence known by a tickling sensation on the upper lip. At the same time the lip takes on the appearance of being soiled. Or one upon looking at a victim might form the opinion that one of his eyebrows had dropped out of place.

A thing beyond conception is that the sick man's eyes never fail to take on a proud sparkle, the more critical his condition, the brighter the sparkle.

It is feared the disease will spread beyond the telephone department as many of the young men of the post are beginning to show signs of susceptibility.

However, with the cold weather it is hoped, the pestilence will be wiped out. Wiped out because of the frost the disease will attract to itself.

Another way the epidemic might be checked is by the lifting of the quarantine. For this disease, with the public eye viewing it in its infancy, could never live.

Zuber, a 30-year-old man, has a name for the terrible scourge. He calls it "hairlyppus."



She Takes No Chances

A certain chauffeur, who insists that he came into the army to crank, not to wash, takes his laundry to a colored woman 'round 24th and Lake.

As was his custom, he appeared one evening requesting his laundry, which was brought to him. In payment he tendered a shiny, new half-dollar, but the offer was greeted with closed lips and shaking head.

"No sah! No sah! None o' dat habd monah stuff goes heah! You-all gimme a papah dollah an' I give you back de change."

The chauffeur was dumfounded. "Why," he said, "that's perfectly good money."

"No sah! No, you don't! Dat blacksmif man in youh company done gimme some o' dat same kin."

And in proof she offered to his astonished gaze a blank identification tag.

Judge Not Too Hastily

Did you ever notice how an instructor acts when he corrects examination papers? He beams happily over a 100 per cent paper and the next moment he is tearing his hair and wildly blue-penciling a damp-fool paper. Naturally you mustn't disturb an instructor when he is marking papers. He isn't exactly his natural self.

The other day Lieut. Finley, who teaches the cadets all there is to know about telephony, was busily engaged in marking papers. His blue pencil was doing all kinds of gymnastics when suddenly the door opened.

Lieut. Finley glanced up impatiently and beheld a forlorn figure, heavily camouflaged behind a huge pair of colored spectacles. "Nothing doing," exclaimed the peeved lieutenant, "I don't want to buy any pencils today!"

An indignant protest from the forlorn figure caused the examiner to take a second look. "By George!" he ejaculated, "if it isn't Charley! What in the world are you doing in that make-up."

It was Lieut. C. S. Powell, our popular post signal officer. He was wearing the colored spectacles, he explained, because his left optic had collided with a piece of steel.

THE COMPANY CLERK. You have a job as a company clerk. It's sure a soft one too; You don't get up till five o'clock, And by two p. m. you're thru.

It's a cinch to sit in the office, With nothing to do but write; You get your three square meals a days, And never go out at night.

Transfers and inoculations, Orders, insurance and such, Payrolls, reports and telephone calls, You always enjoy so much.

A pile of service records, I'm sure your glad to do; And when it comes to army forms, The books have nothing on you.

It makes one feel so happy To click a machine at night, They go to sleep a smilingly, For there's plenty of work in sight. —PVT. UZAL G. ENT.

This Fellow Was Modest

He was a first class private in the medical corps and lived in Council Bluffs. He enlisted at this post about fourteen months ago. The time passed by quickly. It was not his luck

to get an assignment to an "overseas" company.

A year passed and still no assignment. He started to despair. He interviewed every available official, but to no avail.

So about two weeks ago he determined to do the trick. He told his mother about it, but she protested. But his mind was made up and he persisted. So finally, to satisfy him, his mother said she would do as he wished.

Now when passers-by look at the front door of his Iowa home they miss something—A LARGE and beautiful service flag.

The Inner Man Calls

It is generally known that the post telephone operators, while the skinniest set of men in the post,

are also the hungriest. Many have seen them eat, many have stood the frisk they put up for food, but no one has ever seen them fed up—that is, no one except a certain lieutenant.

Lieutenant Cook, Medical Corps, was sitting at his desk in the hospital. The hour was late. The flu was going full tilt. The interminable business of charting briefs was beginning to tell; but on he worked, with a seemingly undiminished pile of work before him.

Suddenly he was startled by the violent ringing of the telephone. "Hospital! Cook speaking! Another flu," he muttered, and waited resignedly for the expected call.

And back—just like that!—startling him from his lethargy—almost knocking him from his chair—came the answer: "Oh, Cooky! Cooky! Post operator speaking, Cooky. Say, tell me, how about a little feed for this evening? You know, old top, we're damned near starved down here!"

Now 24 hours duty a day for a week or more hasn't the slightest tendency to make any one meek and mild, and this goes double for a medical officer in time of flu; but we'll state that the lieutenant has a heart that can't be frozen, and the California appetite for once was satisfied.

C. B. Brown Co.

16th and Farnam Sts.

Diamond Merchants Jewelers

Military Watches and Insignia

THE ARMY GOAT GRABBERS BY BOLGY.



THE BIRD THAT ALWAYS KICKS ABOUT THE FOOD - CROWN 'IM WITH A BRICK BOYS, WE'RE WITH YE!!

A MOTHER'S LETTER TO HER SOLDIER SON

Dear Mike: Tears of pride came into my eyes when I read your letter. And so they reekernized your ability right away. I knew it was gonna come out that way. Didn't I tell you that your experience on the city police force wood come in handy in the army? I guess Pres. Wilson muster found out that you was a cop, and that's how you came to git the promotion. I can hardly wate before I rush out to tell the naybors that my boy—my darling Mike—who was drafted only a week ago has already been promoted to a Kitchen Poliseman! Oh, how purfectly grand and gorgeous that title sounds, but I hope the job aint too dangerous. I can't understand what the ideer is of havin polisemen in the kitchen. But I suppose the officers and the soljers get into fights once in a while over their food and you gotta be on hand to stop the riot. I hope you will watch yourself. Don't let no one come at you with a knife. But I guess I can depend on you. There wasn't no other cop in the whole Gas House districk what could handle a stick better than you. Your father sends his regards.



gards. He got laid off today down at the Pickle Works but expects to get a job tomorrer on the new subway. I'm gonna tell the boys on the corner about your promotion. Won't they throw a fit when they hear that you are already a officer! Lotsa love, MOTHER.

The Best in the World

OAK GROVE

Oleomargarine

Creamery Butter's only Rival.

MARSH & MARSH

DOHSE'S CAFE

30th and Fort Streets.

Anything and Everything for the Soldiers' Use and Comfort.

BOYS! HERE'S TO YE!

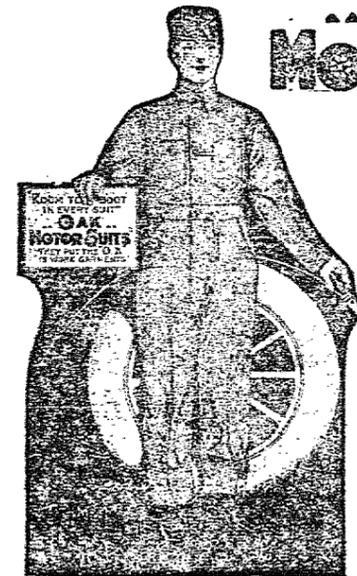
WE rejoice that you are to have a paper of your own. The people of Omaha will have an opportunity to see what you're made of—we know you will make good.

THOMAS KILPATRICK & CO.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

No. 171

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

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.

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of
Fort Omaha

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 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.

Save Paper.

In these times of meatless, wheatless, sweetless days the cry "Save" is being constantly hurled at us.

The intelligent American public has taken heed of this cry and as a result millions of dollars have been saved and vast quantities of supplies to feed, cloth and arm fighting men have been conserved.

Today the paper market is in a critical condition. There has never been such a shortage. Neither has there before been such a demand for paper.

Chemicals used in making ordinary writing paper—caustic soda, sulphur and potash are badly needed for the manufacture of "T. N. T." the most powerful explosive of modern warfare.

In white paper there is chlorine. This chemical is sorely needed for poison gas that the Teutons may be beaten at their own dastard game.

A pile of paper is the equivalent of more than its weight in coal, for coal is used in the manufacture of paper.

Stop all wastage!

Chlorine is the white in the paper. Use the poorer grades of paper whenever possible. It means death to Huns.

Write on both sides of every sheet, thereby doubling the paper supply.

Place cards in your office urging the conservation of paper.

Insist that those in your employ waste absolutely none.

In this way you can save the lives of our soldiers, for dead Germans mean living Americans.

DO THIS TODAY.

The organization of a post band has paved the way for many large assemblages at which there will be chorus singing. At all of these the band will play "The Star Spangled Banner." There are many men who do not know the words of all the verses. The song is printed on this page. Cut it out and learn it.

Then when the band plays our national anthem you will not be among those embarrassed.

THE HEROES

Much credit is due the Medical Department of Fort Omaha for the successful manner in which it quelled the Spanish influenza epidemic.

All of the hardships are not endured on the battle fields of France. Medical officers, Nurses, Medical Department men and Air Service men, detailed to the Medical Department during the emergency, fought day and night against the scourge, many going for days without sleep.

The Final Note Will Not Be Written in Ink



The Cartoon

In the cartoon the artist has depicted THE GERMAN PEOPLE about to take up the club of their only salvation "Revolution."

This giant has been in a state of coma for years. In the interim the hand of despotism has been clutching.

It has taken his wealth.

It has broken up his homes.

It has spilled his best blood.

But at last intelligence is dawning within his brain, aided by Woodrow Wilson's pen.

And the Hell-hound of the House of

Hohenzollern, scenting this, is about to get out of his way.

"Mayhap," says the deceit in his face, "he can camouflage a democracy."

But the President of the United States tells THE GERMAN PEOPLE they must rid themselves of this gang of master crooks.

He has brought the matter plainly before them. They must concede.

If they do not the last note will not be written in ink.

It will be the dying gurgle of autocracy.

The Star Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key.

Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream
O, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution,
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when free men shall stand,
Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

OBSERVATIONS

BY THE EDITOR

WHEN

YOU step

INTO an elevator

YOU do not have to

LEAVE your hat on your

HEAD because the woman in it

IS running the machine, for

SHE is helping you and giving a

DIRECT kick to the Kaiser.

And besides every woman of her courage is placing a man on the front hunting Huns.

"Old Sol" and Jupiter Pluvius are having a battle royal with the officers on flying pay watching from the side lines anxiously.

And just now it looks as though "Jupe" has taken an awful wallup at the October envelopes.

But cheer up fellows, one of the boys scraped up the "makin's" of the first snowball of the season on the parade grounds Saturday afternoon.

Sergeant Major Smith says, "You never can tell the age of a prune by its wrinkles."

Naughta! Naughta!

WANTED—A connoisseur of alfalfa to estimate the value of the crop on the "ex-flu" patients.

Speaking about the "flu," the fifty-odd in the hospital today are having it pretty soft. We (700) of two weeks ago had "K. P'S" for nurses. Delightful bits of femininity are feeding the lingering fifty every few hours with a spoon.

Is there any wonder that they continue to stick around the top of the hill, keeping the post closed?

Anyway, compared with vivacious "flame-tops" what is a closed post in their young lives.

How different is this modest, untitled name "Sol" affixed to the bottom of Germany's notes today from the one "strung on" a few days back.

But nevertheless we can't get over the idea that there is a "nigger" hiding behind it.

The opening of the post should make the get away of a Sheepshead Bay "opener" look like a country fair. Twenty-five hundred healthy Americans, and every one "rarin'" to go.

The Art Editor says that some of these cartoonists around the posts that pulled down enormous salaries sketching for metropolitan dailies, can't draw their breath.

And right on top of that the News Editor offers the information that some of the would-be slaves of the Underwood that aspire to a place on his staff couldn't right a wrong.

STAND BY!

Official business in the city ends noon tomorrow.

Saturday, November 2, 1918—the beginning of a perfect day.

And with thirty bones, at that.

On your mark!