

PASSED BY CENSOR

Vol. I, No. 38

On Active Service, France, August 10, 1918

Price 25 Centimes

MAIL DELAY NO FAULT OF ARMY SYSTEM

Military Postal System Effects Quick
Delivery When Mail Arrives

HITCH AT HOME

Efficient Sorting In States Logical
Remedy

For two months the distribution of mail for the American Expeditionary Forces has been under the authority of the army. The entire service except money order and stamp business has become a part of our great military machine. We welcomed the change, thinking that the co-operation between the postal and military services thus made possible would greatly expedite the handling of mail. It no doubt has had its advantages with regard to deliveries between different points in France, but where is the mail from America?

We have waited in all patience. We have tried to make allowances for difficulties in connection with a change of supervision, for transportation problems caused by stupendous shipments of troops and war materials, but time does not seem to improve the mail situation. Mail still requires on an average one month for delivery from the United States to points in France. True it is that occasionally mail reaches us only seventeen or eighteen days after mailing, but deliveries are always sporadic and a week or more apart.

It cannot be denied that great improvements have been made in the mail situation in France, but the improvements have all been made in the handling of French local mail. This is important, but not as important as one might imagine. Speed in handling official mail is not so necessary as it used to be. For the more urgent official matters we have an elaborate telephone, telegraph and courier system. Improvements in the mail service have affected the less urgent official matters and the very small quantity of personal mail between points in France, but does not seem to have hastened the delivery of the great quantities of mail from the United States.

One does not have to be impressed with the importance of this mail service. To every member of the A. E. F. who have loved ones in America it is of supreme importance. If you desire to find out what a hungry soldier craves most, his dinner or a letter from home, just hold mail call at dinner hour and observe. The dinner will wait.

Where is the Hitch?

"What is the matter with the mail?" We hear the eternal question day after day. Constructive criticism should suggest a remedy, and it is difficult for one to suggest a remedy who does not fully understand the proposition he is criticizing and trying to improve. All we know is that we do not receive mail regularly, and that there exists room for improvement.

Army System Up-to-Date

The fault does not seem to lie in the Army Postoffices, or if fault does lie there, it is simply local and could be remedied by the superintendent of the various stations. Each army postoffice has the statistical records of the post or division which it serves at its disposal and is provided each day with a confidential list showing changes in location of A. E. F. units. With this information, corrected to date as it always is, every army postoffice superintendent has the location of every officer and soldier of the A. E. F. at his finger tips. In our local army postoffice every piece of mail is disposed of every day, accord-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

U. S. BATTLEPLANE INSIGNIAS SHOW GO-GET-'EM SPIRIT



Individuality is typical of the American. Squadrons, organizations and companies take pride in individual distinction. Along the battle, front where Yanks are working, Fritz is seeing some freakish marks on American and Allied aeroplanes. And as he studies the markings he finds that all are synonymous of a squadron's go-get-'em fighting instinct.

One has only to look at the accompanying photographs to realize the truth

of the assertion.

In one, Uncle Sam's hat is in the ring with the Kaiser's, in another there's the raging buffalo or the busting bronco. In still another the jack ass with his kicking wallop, the enraged eagle, the emblem of liberty, Knighthead chasing the devil, and the Indian head, symbolic of sportsmanlike fighting.

And these are only a few! Censorship will not permit the naming of squadrons in connection with their in-

signia, which is original and authorized by the Chief of Air Service.

To obtain these distinguished insignias there are certain provisions to be met with. Proper information may be obtained from the Information Section.

Aeroplane insignias to Fritz is like fire to a burnt baby. After he tackles it once, a bit of common horse sense will tickle through his ivory. Who ever heard of a prattling youngster flirting with hot coals a second time?

WHO IS THIS MAN?

The August 9th issue of *The Stars and Stripes* contains the following:

"There is a gallant young American aviator from New York who, during his training in Italy, brought down five machines. The only reason why his feat wasn't heralded in the newspapers was the fact that the five machines were Italian, and although he reduced them all to salvage, he himself managed to escape whole every time.

"But he couldn't escape the nickname that was bound to come, and which is bound to stick as long as the war lasts, if not longer.

"They call him the great Austrian ace."

Who is this great ace? The management would like to meet him, and incidentally introduce him to a couple of aces well known around these parts.

What about the man who brought down two planes at one time? yessiree! ran right over his comrade and dragged him right down to erf! Or perhaps the story some of us could tell about the man who flew around upside down and landed on his back. Or the one where the observer fell out, the seat and just did grab the rudder with his teeth. They all live to tell the tale, too.

HOLD THE FORT; WE'RE COMING

Stick to the fight. All youse guys who can't go to Aix-les-Bains this trip have courage. A coupla PLANE NEWS ginks are "goin' over" in a week or so, and if the sarge in charge of the detail doesn't charge or get charged, so's they can come back and at least tell you all about it, then sealed orders won't be carried out.

The order is to "get the dope—and get it by the Gods or die in the attempt." September will see an illustrated number of the PLANE NEWS on the battle of Aix-les-Bains.

RAIN CAUSES BASEBALL CONTEST TO BE POSTPONED

Steady Downpour Softens Ground Making Foot-hold Poor

Rain having fallen for nearly two days previous to the scheduled time of the worlds championship baseball catch, the ground was so soft and muddy that it was necessary to postpone the try until Sunday afternoon, August 11th. The entered contestants will meet at two o'clock at the same place within the white circle laid out on the field.

Practice flights have been made during the week to determine with what accuracy the ball can be dropped. It is found that the ball can be dropped within reach as the circle which has been laid out makes a good target. The ball falls nearly straight down and contrary to the general assumption, does not break to pieces. In fact, it is that that its speed is not so terribly great after all and if someone can once get under it probably the worlds record will be broken.

Lt. R. D. Smith will be in charge of the men who will report to him and receive instructions at 1:45 p. m. As was stated last week all contestants will be required to wear a flying helmet as a matter of precaution. It will not be necessary for men to bring their own helmets as one will be kept ready by the judges for each contestant to don when his turn comes. Any kind of a glove may be worn.

Y.M. Price Adjustment Brings Satisfaction

"Like goin into the com-sary now," remarked one purchaser who was coming out of the Y. M. C. A. canteen, loaded to capacity with tobacco of his favorite brands. "Them birds did me a gud turn when they made them there alfalfa prices lower." And so it goes. Now the Buddie can buy his "fill" of the burning weed and hardly notice the hole made in his pocketbook.

Wear 'Em As You Like

Tuck 'em in, pull 'em, or wear them anyway you wish is the verdict on O. D. shirt collars.

If the shirt collar is worn outside, according to G. O. 122, ornaments must be worn on same.

Some buck clings to the opinion a blouse is more comfortable to the neck when the collar is turned down outside. G. H. Q. seems to be getting more gracious to the buck everyday, still in this particular case there surely are many Sam Brownites favored.

Soldiers Will Purchase 4th Loan Liberty Bonds

Provision is being made whereby soldiers will be able to buy Liberty Bonds of the fourth loan probably to be launched in September. According to advices they will be sold to men in the service on the same basis as the last bonds, every purchaser being required to allot five dollars a month for ten months on every bond he buys.

JUDGES FIND SELECTION OF NAME HARD

Picking Best Names Big Task—Winner Still Undecided

SIFTING PROCESS

Decision Will Be Made During Week

The process of sifting down the long list of suggested names for the men of the Air Service is found to be a bigger one than the judges originally anticipated, so at the time of going to press the name had not been finally selected.

A long list of the best ones has been made and the next step will be to eliminate all but the eleven best. From the list of eleven, one will be decided upon.

"AVIATOR" FAILS TO KID TROOPS AND ESCADRILLE

"Soldier" Who Failed as Flyer Putting Over Heavy Stuff

The reins of truth are tightening on another "aviator" whose thrilling air exploits have reached the copy desk of one of the best known publications in America, *The Saturday Evening Post*.

Keen interest has been aroused in French and American aviation circles by the recent exposure of the tales of Harold Everett Wright, one time of the Lafayette Escadrille, as printed in the *Post*.

A high aviation official, according to the *Chicago Tribune*, declares men who had known Wright in the famous Escadrille, have written expressing keen indignation at Wright's tales, and a sincere approval of his exposure to the American and French reading public.

The stories narrated by Wright were such as belong to the world of fiction, declares the official, and surely not in an account of his own personal experiences. His stories are acclaimed as disgraceful that they should have been told by a man who had seen so little service, and who was rejected as a pilot because of his complete unfitness.

Wright was with the Lafayette Escadrille for a time, but failed to qualify as a pilot in the French flying corps. Although records show that he flew only thirteen hours over the enemy lines, Wright's tales lead the public to believe his exploits were full of adventures and thrilling excitement. His story of a tilt with the late Baron Richthofen are discredited.

It is another instance of kidding the public and seeking the limelight of fame. *The hero does not seek publicity.*

A. R. C. Home Service Officers See Newspaper in Making

Major W. R. Castle, Jr., director of the A. R. C. Bureau of Home Communication at Washington and the originator of the home communication service, accompanied by Captain Pugh were visitors of the Air Service this week.

In the course of their tour the officers were shown through the PLANE NEWS plant and brought news of the papers accomplishments in the States, stating that relatives of the boys in the Air Service look forward to every issue.

Notice L. O. O. M. Notice

All members with the A. E. F. please correspond with Vice-Director, Joseph Jenkin, 5 Boulevard Maleshebe, Paris. Important.

PLANE NEWS

Published Every Saturday at A. P. O. 724
A. E. F. France

Managing Editor: 1st Lieut. Herbert M. Ogg
Editor: Sgt. Geo. D. Wilcox
Associate Editor: Sgt. Geo. W. Lynn
Sport Editor: Pvt. James R. Glauque
Art Editor: Cpl. Geo. D. Alexander
Asst. Art Editor: Pvt. Timoleon Johnston
Circulation Manager: Sgt. Geo. W. Wessells

Copy for publication must be in the hands of the Editor not later than Wednesday.

Subscription Rates: Five Francs for Six Months,
Payable in Advance.

"All For One Aim—
One Aim For All."

WHY WE ARE AT WAR

What I want to impress upon the people of the United States is that we are at war because Germany invaded the United States—an invasion insidiously prosecuted for years before hostilities began; that this war is our war; that the sanctity of American freedom and of the American home depend upon what we do now.—James W. Gerard.

SALUTATION

LIEUT. Herbert M. Ogg succeeds Capt. Geo. F. Kearney as officer in charge of PLANE NEWS.

We contemplate no change in the general policy of the paper and will do our utmost to continue to improve and enhance the value of the paper to the good of the service.

PLANE NEWS is proud of its record of growth and achievements. It is your paper. Your support has made it what it is. We want your continued good will and co-operation and we know we will have it.

CAPTAIN KEARNEY

THE PLANE NEWS lost a valued worker in its managing editor, Capt. George F. Kearney. He was a man full of ambition; fearless and true to his principles. The entire staff regrets the loss, but in the army it is not to question why. Under his direction the paper has made rapid strides. His efforts have placed the Air Service squarely before thousands back in the States. His columns have brought many a smile to the face of the weary. His editorials have brought many a kink out of the sluggard. His news items have been a mirrored reflection of the Air Service in France to the folks back home.

For the good of the service he has gone to other duties. We regret our loss, but that is a matter of small importance. It matters not to the Captain where or what he is doing. He is here for a big purpose; every energy and every nerve will be strained to the uttermost. He will give his country the best in him.

The entire post regrets losing him, just as do the staff of the PLANE NEWS. The Captain's picture will never be turned to the wall in Memory's Gallery. He is a big man in a big war.

BRAINS

THE world is calling for brains. The world is in dire need of men that think straight and constructively. The rut-runner is of little value. Men, big men, to look the situation straight in the face and then roll up their sleeves are needed. In thundering tones the call is for brains and level heads.

Answer "here" if you're on the roll call.

CHARACTER

CHARACTER is moulded by man himself, contrary arguments notwithstanding. The army has nothing to do with your character of tomorrow. It is up to you to choose your own ideals, religion and standards.

Conquer weak and foolish sentiments. Think clearly, make wise decisions and concentrate your thoughts on the better things of life.

America--As France Sees It

The American officer or soldier is as a mirrored reflection of America and the typical American to the French.

Particular attention should be paid to the importance of correctness in dress, in public behavior and in the matter of military smartness and etiquette.

The circumstances of our service in Europe, the curiosity of the people among whom we are thrown to what manner of man the American is, the inevitable comparison with the soldiery of other nations, all make it a matter of real moment and of duty to so conduct ourselves that the country from which we hail need not be ashamed of us.

The foreign public is judging the United States by the uniformed representatives it has sent abroad and no individual officer or soldier can escape

his responsibility as one of our representatives.

With this vital thought in mind, the Commanding General feels confident the great mass of troops within the borders of France will do credit to their country and home by irreproachable conduct.

Each of us is his brother's keeper in this regard and the few who may be thoughtless or indifferent should be the care of all the rest.

Let every uniformed representative of the American Government meet the question with instant response.

A nation is no greater than the men who represent it.

You are one of the stake holders in America's reputation.

General Patrick, Air Service Chief and Miss Givenwilson of Red Cross-- Untiring Efforts in America's War



Two Prominent Figures in the Life of the American Air Service in France Chatting Together on the General's Recent Visit to Instruction Center

Nothing interests the people back home so much as the pictures of their sons leaders and associates. They like to study faces and look for lines of character. The above photograph is an excellent opportunity for dad and the youngsters to get a first-hand glimpse of two very prominent people of the Air Service, Gen. Mason M. Patrick, Chief of the Air Service, American Expeditionary Forces, and Miss Irene Givenwilson, head of Red Cross work at the 3rd A. I. C.

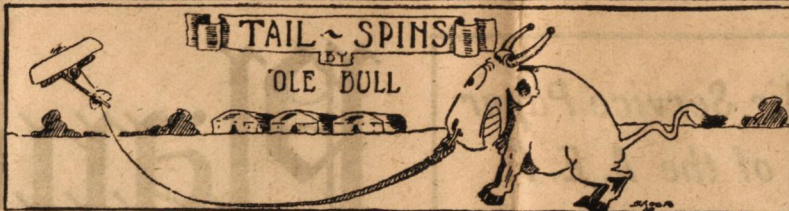
The history of General Patrick is well-known. He is a soldier of the old school and is a man of sterling qualities, with all the characteristics of a man of personal magnetism and power. He has been foresight and ability and was carefully chosen for the big task that con-

fronts him—the Chief of Air Service in the A. E. F.

The work of Miss Givenwilson has brought the respect and—shall we say love—of every man within her district. Her efforts toward making the men comfortable, cheerful and happy will be remembered in the years after battle and strife are no more. Her work will be as an indelible mark on the memories of the thousands of sometimes-weary soldiers she has cheered.

It is men and women such as these that makes America the wonderful and powerful nation it is.

When the Kaiser says that it would be "unwise" to beat the Allies, I think someone should send him a book of synonyms.—Beau Broadway.



TECHNICALLY THEY WERE RIGHT

So the story goes, an aerial gun instructor at a certain aviation camp in France, told his bar-aspirants that on coming to class the following Monday, they would bring with them a magazine. One brought a "Cosmo," another, two Snappy Stories. By that time the instructor put them wise to what brains were for.

GREAT STUFF FOR THE KIDDIES

The government has announced, sayeth the press, that all castor oil must be conserved for the use of army aeroplanes. Why couldn't it a-happened when we were young?

THE TRUTH AT LAST

Latest news in the moving-picture world is to the effect that camera squadrons are busy taking war-pictures on the Flanders and Picardy fronts in the outskirts of Los Angeles.—Rochester Post-Express.

And sometimes conscientious correspondents get some thrilling battle scenes back in the peaceful S. O. S. of France. Barnum was right?

WE SHOULD WORRY

Georgia has passed a eugenic marriage bill.

"BOISTING" LITERARY GENIUS

"Don't strike me, you Hun brute," shrieked the captured canteen worker. "You know I am no match for you!"—The Perils of Cans Sardine, Canine's Coutie Series.

SINCE BAKER WANTS THE LIMIT FORTY-FIVE--

Forward, Oh, forward! speed time in thy flight,
Make me an old man, please, just for tonight!

—Conscientious Chaparral.

SYNONYMOUS ANYHOW

Editor Plane News: Will zee monsieur be so kind as to tell me the American meaning of the word "bull?"—Pvt. Frenchie.

Dear Frenchie: The word is very hard to explain thoroughly without concrete example. To give you a vivid illustration we quote the words of Hun Hinderburg: "The war will be over before America can create an effective army!" Compree, Frenchie? Get the idea? Bull, Frenchie, is making people think something is that ain't and were but are not.

TEXAS AIN'T FRANCE

Since Texas has gone bone-dry, the army will probably be compelled to cut the "setting-up" exercises.

PARLEZ VOUS FRANCAIS?

"Good heaven! Why, even the little children in France speak French!"—Addison.

Never go to France
Unless you know the lingo,
If you do, like me,
You will repent, by jingo.
Staring like a fool,
And silent as a mummy,
There I stood alone,
A nation with a dummy.

Chaises stand for chairs,
They christen letters Billies,
They call their mothers mares,
And all their daughters fillies;
Strange it was to hear,
I'll tell you what's a good 'un,
They call their leather queer,
And half their shoes are wooden.

Signs I had to make,
For every little notion,
Limbs all going like
A telegraph in motion,
For wine I reeled about,
To show my meaning fully,
And made a pair of horns,
To ask for "Beef and bully."

Moo! I cried for milk;
I got my sweet things snuggler,
When I kissed Jeannette,
'Twas understood for sugar
If I wanted bread,
My jaws I set a-going,
And asked for new laid eggs,
By clapping hands and crowing!

If I wished a ride,
I'll tell you how I got it;
On my stick astride,
I made believe to trot it;
Then their cash was strange,
It bored me every minute,
Now here's a hog to change,
How many sows are in it?

Never go to France,
Unless you know the lingo,
If you do, like me,
You will repent, by jingo;
Staring like a fool,
And silent as a mummy,
There I stood alone,
A nation with a dummy!

—By Thomas Hood.

HUN HUNTERS AND THEATRE HEROES

Percy Noodles' sister says she knows an actor back home who is so conservative he won't even star on a family service flag.

CONSOLING TO SOME OF THE MARRIED

One thing about war: The wife back home knows hubby is somewhere in France. That's more than she usta know half the time.

SHORT CUTS TO POETRY

Kan
The
Kaiser.

OF TWO EVILS

Dr. Llewellyn Rainey, director of the Overseas War library, was entertained at dinner by a group of Johns Hopkins students on the eve of his departure for the front.

A rich young sportsman, afflicted with swelled head, said to Dr. Rainey: "I'm going to volunteer, Doc, but I can't decide whether to take up the cavalry or the aviation wing. Which do you advise?"

"The aviation, most decidedly," Dr. Rainey replied.

"Ah you've seen me fly, have you?" he said.

"No," said Dr. Rainey; "I've seen you ride."—Free Press.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

Paris: 1 & 3 Rue des Italiens

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY OF PUBLIC MONEYS

Places its banking facilities at the disposal of the officers and Men of the

American Expeditionary Forces

Special facilities afforded officers with accounts with this institution to negotiate their personal checks anywhere in France. Money transferred to all parts of the United States by draft or cable.

Capital and Surplus - - - - \$50,000,000
Resources more than - - - - \$600,000,000

AN AMERICAN BANK WITH AMERICAN METHODS

OUI, THIS IS FRANCE

By "Alex"



Rumors and Rumbles

THE EPISTLES OF PETE
By GENE D. ROBINSON

Terryhurt, Ind., May, 1918.

Dear Mr. Pete:—You will forgive an impulsive girl for writing you when you are so busy, I am sure, when I explain why I take the liberty to do so.

I am anxious to secure a letter from a soldier in France as a souvenir, as I have no one to write to there, and I wonder if you would write a few lines and tell me of your adventures in the horrible war.

Hoping you will sympathize with a lonely girl and find time to write a few lines, I assure you I am,

Sincerely yours,
Clara H. Stinson.

Hindering Hindenburg in France,
November, 19—

Dear Miss:—Your letter lasted until it got here and I will say that if you had sent your photo I might of found more time to write. I guess you heard about the big battle over here and that Costa Rica declared war on Kaiser Bill and captured a rowboat that belonged to Baron Spitzgravy and as that country has stopped making bath tubs for Germany the Boleofwhiskies of Russia figger that the Huns will get so filthy and diseased that the war will end in eight more years. But outside of that they aint nothing to tell.

They is a Count lives near me and his name is Count de Nickels or a sort of curious name of some sort and this here Count has two daughters and they come to camp to see the movies. To be a Count over here one has to wear a mustache and confess that he never worked any. Then them birds kid a Duchess into marrying 'em and get to be a Marquis and everything is lovely. I bet it is. And then (excuse me 'till I see where that German shell hits) it was all right

and was just one of them 70 mile babies they wind up like a Big Ben and was probably bound for London.

As I was saying, they was some French birds give a musical show and outside of the music it was good. They played everything but music and the only thing that prevented a riot was cause nobody paid to hear 'em. One singer sang a song in English and I am going to learn that language at once. They played everything that had keys on it outside of the major and I played safe and left and I am wondering what Sherman would of said if he had been there.

They aint nothing to tell only that I figgers the war will end when peace is declared and that I would maybe have time to write again if you don't knit and as my pen is dry I will close hoping you are the same and that you like this epistle.

A brave Yank de Kaiser,
PETE.



A Heavy Bombardment



LAZY LINES

By Lynn

There's only one
Way to get on
With the French
And make a
Hit—

That's by always
Being pepped
Up and enthusiastic
Over life.

Rush up to a
Frenchman, shake
His lunch
Grabber vigorously
And talk fast and
Enthusiastically
Is the big idea.

It doesn't matter
Whether you
Speak his lingo
Or not—
Ask him how
Much milk the
Four cows
Are giving, or
Anything like that.

He'll probably kid
You along in French
But it makes a
Binding friendship
Spring up over
Night.

I met a couple of
Petite pullets
In a public vine-
Yard the other

HALF WIT IN A CAFETERIA

Soldier: This coffee has a sort of cigarette taste.

Lovely Canteen Lass: Perhaps so, the stove has been smoking terribly.

S: Does the stove smoke cigarettes?

Day and
Started pulling
My heaviest
Stuff.

Things were going
Fine; I'd pat
'Em on the
Elbow and suggest
She try Dutch
Cleansor
On her neck.

Then Bill, my side
Kick, would pull
Some heavy
Affection stuff
And openly
Reflect his thoughts
Of how much like
A steam
Roller she
Reminded him.

Just as I was
Explaining to her
How a widowed
Aunt of mine had
Lost 60 pounds in
Four days by
Drinking malted
Milk, that French
Liberty blond
says to us:

Will zee monsieurs
Be so kind as to
Tell us what
State zag are from?

Reminiscences of Texas

Sidelites on Barren Wastes of the Desolate State

The Air Service rookie of a year and a half ago thought the concentration camps of Texas were the bunk. Not the camps, but the State. It was the most gigantic layout of sand and wind ever presented to the American public in one spot.

He thought the barren waste was too desolate. He had never seen No Man's Land. The winds were too rough for his disposition. He had never felt the squalls of a European storm. He thought the wild-west saloons were terrible. He had never seen the wine cellars of the royalist royalty.

No doubt he had some cause to look back at Texas like the Sunday morning taste of a Saturday night party. But Texas is alright. And there's some good people in Texas—they have to be. They have more laws than they have citizens. It's a poor representative who can't get sixteen freak laws enacted in one term. Some of the world must live in Texas. New Joisy won't hold everybody. Love and freedom must be scattered like the wild oats of a munition maker's son. We can't all love Chicago and her stock yards.

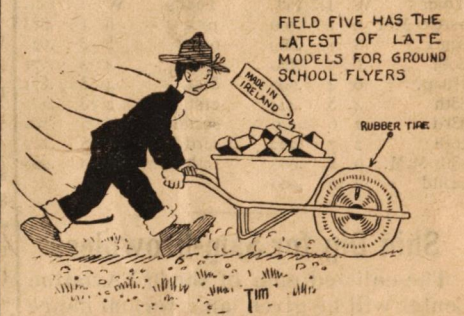
There is no special reason why this article should be written on Texas, except that it fills space and opens a new war topic. It is heard on poor authority that some of the foremost uninformed people of the western hemisphere are circulating a petition requesting National Representatives to appoint William Jennings Bryan as the Commander in Chief of a Great Night Army of Chau-tauqua followers to enter Mexico and force that provisional Government to take back Texas.

"In Kackle Rooster's book on "How to Raise Hen Fruit" we quote the following: "In Texas and other parts of the semi-tropical region cracked ice should be fed hens and other fowls to prevent hard-boiled eggs being laid.

THE BARRACK BAG

I have kept it always near me—
At the bottom of my bunk,
You know it's very handy,
As it holds a lot of junk.
I have used it for a pillow,
Yes, and even for a bed—
And it's better than a blanket
When you're sleeping in a shed.
There is just one thing about it
That I cannot understand—
(Is there anyone among you
Has a theory on hand?)
I'd like to know the reason
When you stow a thing away,
For it's being at the bottom
When you look for it next day.
But we never yet have parted,
Tho' we've traveled for a year,
O'er the desert sands of Texas,
'Till at last we're settled here.
And I wouldn't be without it,
We will stick it to the last—
And I'll keep it when we're finished,
A reminder—of the past.
—Cpl. W. J. Devine, 21st Aero Sqdn., A.E.F.

LATEST LIBERTIE



WAR LOOT
Say, do you know that even the mail service has given way to the military. How's that? Why, the boxes the boys receive from home have been rifled.

BATTER UP!

Putz's clever hurling in the pinches proved too strong for the hard hitting 1st Co. M. M., causing their initial defeat of the season. In the tenth, after Springer, star center fielder of the Motor Macks, led off with a double, the midget twirler tightened up and fanned the next three batters, bringing to a sensational close the exciting contest. Putz allowed nine hits but caused thirteen of the opposition to vainly carve the air with their bludgeons.

Boyle, who is playing a fast game at short for the 35th, singled to start both the sixth and eighth innings and in both frames eventually scored. His last run tied the score and, strangely enough, it was left for Boyle to put over the winning counter in the tenth. With one out Laphan hit safely only to be forced by Boyle, who immediately stole second. Manager Gillespie next toed the platter and responded to the entreaties of his band of constituents by singling to center and the short stop scored on a fast sprint.

Twiss and Brindall of the 35th also delivered a pair of timely raps a piece, the former giving Putz excellent support behind the bat. In the eighth it was Twiss' bingle that brought in the tying score.

Faysoux and Brandis contributed the opportune smashes that put the skids under the 37th. The former further distinguished himself by purloining two bases and playing a neat game around the initial bag.

Reaching the home plate when Gunder is pitching for the opposition seems to be a well nigh unattainable stunt in the American. In his last four games Gunder has allowed one single solitary run to be scored against him, incidentally the finest pitching performance of the season.

Oehm's pitching for the 641st was high class and the 37th's wrecking crew was unable to connect with any degree of consistency. But five hits were registered against his delivery and ten batters struck out.

Hutchins of the 1st Co. M. M., formerly with Chattanooga in the Southern league, is equally proficient at either third or in the box. Operating against the 13th Co. M. M. Hutch limited their hitting efforts to one solid bingle and two scratches.

Conspicuous among the weeks' pitching performances was the hurling battle between Monerief of the 26th and Travis of the 1st Co. The former did exceptionally well, holding his hard hitting opponents to three hits, and would have won with perfect support. The 26th could only gather two safeties from Travis' deceptive flings.

Hard Contests in Week's Baseball

Close and hard-fought contests marked the past week's playing in the Post Major Leagues. The pitchers appear to have rounded into top-notch form and there has been a corresponding slump in the activities of the hit-smiths. The surprise of the week was the unexpected defeat of the 1st Co. Motor Mechanics by the 35th in an exciting ten inning tilt.

Scores, National League: 1st Co. M. M. 2, 13th 1; 32nd 2, 13th 2; 35th 8, 1st Co. M. M. 7; 35th 3, 33rd 3; Hospital 3, 642nd 1; 1st Co. M. M. 2, 26th 1.

American League: 802nd 9, 21st 0, (forfeit); 10th 3, 37th 0.

Standing of Leagues

National			American			
Teams	W. L.	Pct.	Teams	W. L.	Pct.	
1st Co MM	9	1	.900	10th	5	1 .833
32nd	8	1	.889	641st	5	3 .625
30th	6	2	.750	37th	4	3 .571
Hosp.	6	4	.600	31st	4	3 .571
35th	4	5	.444	21st	2	3 .400
33rd	2	6	.250	802nd	2	5 .286
26th	2	7	.222	23rd Eng.	1	5 .166
13th M.M.	0	1	.000	12th M.M.	0	0 .000
642nd	0	10	.000			

Shin Dig for Sam-Brownless

The enlisted men of the 3rd Aviation Center will be given an informal dance by the American Red Cross Monday night at the Cafeteria.

The band will play latest jazz and overtures from the Canteen Scenes of Java.

Cold drinks, without chemical punch, and cigarettes will be dished out between hops. Everybody welcome.

CAPTAIN GEORGE F. KEARNEY



MANAGING EDITOR OF PLANE NEWS LEAVES TO TAKE UP NEW DUTIES

Hundreds Turn Out to Pay Parting Respects to Popular Leader

Duty has called Capt. George F. Kearney, founder and managing editor of PLANE NEWS, elsewhere in France. Somebody was looking for a big man. They got him. And now there's a story to tell.

The hour for his departure brought many steadfast friends to his door who wanted to pay parting respects to this leader whose work has had significant effect on all of us. The First Air Service Band, another product of his labor, every man connected with the newspaper office and a multitude of others crowded about him to get in the last word. And as the big car which carried him away slowly rolled off a heaping three cheers arose from the crowd, which plainly told what was in the minds and hearts of his friends.

Just before he left, the members of PLANE NEWS presented the captain with a beautiful gold watch as a token of their high esteem for him.

He has gone. It is a simple matter to go on and elaborate on the many many ways in which he guided the Air Service soldiers. He is a soldier of the old school and he knows army life and the things which make a fellow happy in it. And he has the faculty of making it understood to others. His business seemed to be the simple job of providing happiness. But who can deny that it isn't the hardest, too, after all.

Managing editor, athletic manager, business manager of a big band, and in addition always attached with some special duties of responsibility, what more work could be asked of any man? He left them all organized and in the state of rapid growth. His ideas can never be changed. They seem to be imbedded in every project over which he had the authority and command. And the plain, simple out and out truth of the matter is that his work needs no altering.

The Captain has left a big work to take up a bigger one.

Concert at 'Y' Attracts Soldiers

Thursday evening a large and enthusiastic audience were present to hear an excellent musical program arranged by Mr. Bull of the 3rd A. I. C. Y. M. C. A. The entertainment was a real treat and the applause given the various artists were appreciated.

Mlle. Lydie Demirgian, gave several selections on the violin which showed her wonderful ability. Mlle. Renee Godin acted as accompanist and also gave several piano selections.

Mr. Jay W. Fay, with his trombone contributed to the success of the evening, introducing the Broadway hit "Tickletoes". He also played several of the latest popular songs on his trombone which he later taught the crowd to sing.

Lieut. Jack Niles with his fine tenor voice rounded out the well selected program with several operatic selections.

Mail Delay No Fault of Army System

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

ing to its records. Occasionally a person asks the postmaster to look among his undelivered packages to see if there is one there for him, but he always receives the same answer: "We have no undelivered mail." In a model army postoffice there is no such thing as undelivered mail. Every day every piece of mail that cannot be delivered by the postoffice or dispatched according to its records is so indorsed and forwarded to the Central Directory Office where a record is kept of every officer, nurse and man of the A. E. F.

This seems to place responsibility for mail delays in one of two places: mail terminals in the United States or in transatlantic transportation. The newly organized Military Postal Express Service cannot alleviate faults in service occurring before the mail reaches a French port, and as the fault seems to be entirely on the other side of the Atlantic, or at most transatlantic, it cannot be said that military operation of army postoffices has been a failure, besides, as before mentioned, advantages of military operation can be seen in the handling of local French mail, and one cannot expect a service to remedy a fault over which it has no control.

One Solution

One cause of delay is the manner of making up A. E. F. mail, practically all of which is tied up in letter packages at Wabash Terminal, Chicago, and Chelsea Terminal, New York, labelled to A. E. F. units. Practically all mail from the middle states and states west of the Mississippi is tied out at Wabash Terminal and mail from the eastern states is tied and sacked at Chelsea. Each clerk in these great terminals works a part of a section or department and dispatches each of these units only when he has a sufficient quantity accumulated to dispatch each one separately. As each clerk may get only a very small quantity of mail for each separate unit, it often lays for days in the working cases without being dispatched. Often letter packages arrive from terminals, the package facing slip bearing postmark several days later than postmark of latest letter in the package. This delay is the fault of the terminal system.

A Possible Remedy

It might be overcome in several ways. The most expedient manner, it seems, would be to dispatch the mail immediately to France and have it sorted out on this side. Such a change would necessarily mean the construction of great mail terminals in France, but better mail service would result, the only question being: would the increased efficiency be worth the expense and effort involved? We think it would.

Excuses for mail delays often include the scarcity of transatlantic tonnage, due to over-heavy shipments of troops and war materials. If we were convinced that this excuse was genuine we would take it as good and never more complain, as we realize that these troop movements are of prime importance and everything also must be subsidised to them. But is the excuse genuine? If necessary to do it, there will be no great objection to lessening of the mail tonnage—but give us mail.—real mail.

A step in the right direction was made

VOLLEY BALL

Only one game was played last week in the volley ball league. In this game the 35th took the 30th into camp by winning two straight sets.

Capt. Mitchell's volleyists started off at a rapid pace and at the conclusion of the first set had amassed 15 points to the opponents goose egg, and incidentally established a post record. The second set went to a 15-7 score.

Next week's schedule is as follows: 26th at 35th Aug. 13, 642nd at 802nd Aug. 14, 1st Co. M. M. at 30th Aug. 14.

Standing of League

Teams	W.	L.	Pct.	Teams	W.	L.	Pct.
802nd	2	0	1.000	1st CoMM.	1	1	.500
35th	2	1	.667	26th	0	1	.000
30th	1	1	.500	642nd	0	2	.000
32nd	1	1	.500				

Quartette Gets Big Hand

The quartette of Princeton undergraduates touring the A. E. F. dropped in at the 3rd A. I. C. Y. M. C. A. the other night and entertained a large and appreciative audience.

It was demonstrated that underneath homely O. D. there beats a responsive and sentimental heart. Our hardy S. O. S. warriors applauded the youthful fours rendition "Laddie in Khaki" and "There's a Lump of Sugar Down in Dixie."

Another witty little ditty named "And Everything" seemed to meet with popular favor, judging by the attendant outburst. Concluding with latest jazz stuff the New Jerseyites gave the boys a pleasant evening in the realm of song.

when shipments of packages to the A. E. F. were discontinued. Over fifty per cent. of the articles sent were entirely unnecessary and the balance, though perhaps necessary, could be obtained in France just as cheap as in America. If tonnage for mail is lacking, the law should be carried even farther and forbid the sending of newspapers except to Y. M. C. A., Red Cross or other organizations operating canteens and rest rooms. It may seem unjust to suggest that soldiers be deprived of papers from their home, but when we consider that articles of interest can be clipped and sent in letters and that a standard mail sack that will hold 4000 letters will hold only 300 or 400 newspapers, the restriction does not seem so unjust.

Those of us who really want mail, want real mail—letters from our wives, mothers, sweethearts and friends. Perhaps all is being done that can be done for the present, but those of us who wear two chevrons for foreign service are beginning to grow impatient. Something should be done, and we believe if sufficient effort were applied something could be done to improve the service.

WANTS

Rates: 1 franc per line, 8 words to line
WANT—To purchase Corona Typewriter. Call Plane News office.
FOUND—Crash Helmet. Owner apply Plane News.
WANT—Corona Typewriter in good condition. Apply Lieut. Close, barrack 8, between 10 and 3.

PUZZLE PICTURE



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