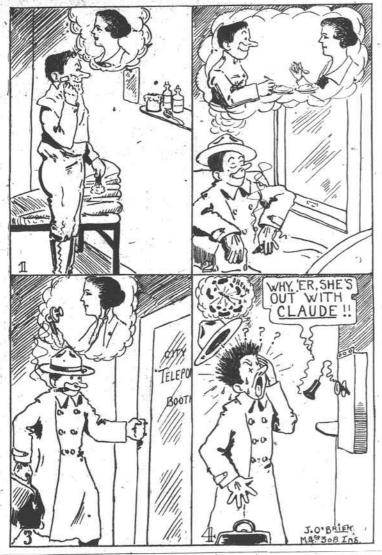
Oh, What A Difference A Few Words Make



"Flaming Onions" Now Used By Huns Against Airplanes

What British avlators call "Flam-ing Onions" constitute the latest de-vice introduced into the war by the

Speaking of them Major W. A. ishop, of the Royal Flying Corps.

Speaking of them Major W. A. Blahop, of the Royal Flying Corps, said:

"The Huns have a new device now with which they try to unnerve British airmen. We call these 'flaming notons.' The 'onlons' are shot upward from some kind of mortar, the fintention being to direct them immediately into the path of our advancing platons of aviators.

"I do not know how they are made or managed, but if a bunch of them are fired at you while you are flying over the enemy lines the first thing to the said of the balls which instantly burst into fame. They all rotate rapidly, giving off flames so that each of the balls seems to have a potential diameter of five or six feet of fire. The whole cluster has an apparent radius about as great as the spread of an airplane from the toth.

"The Huns manage to shoot these contons' to a considerable altitude, and the allied filers, when they see a bunch coming, have to dodge them or duck them as best they can by side-slipping, diving, swerving suddenly or looping the loop."

PERSONAL TESTIMONY

Here is some personal testimony regarding the benefits of military life.

A soldier in one of the camps writes: "These have been the best two months of my life. Doing a job right is becoming second nature to us in camp. We must keep our kits and utensils just so, or we hear from the officers. Cleanliness is compulsory. Peace will return millions of men with whom sanitary living is a passion. I believe the habit of clean living and clean thinking aurely will stick with most of us after the war."

And a soldier's brother writes:
"My brother enlisted in the Quartermaster's Corps and was given
general assignment. The training
of course, has improved him wonderfully. But be has been benefitted in another way. For years
he worked as a draughtsman.
When they found that out at his
camp they put him in the mapmaking room and in the short
time he has been there he has
learned more things about plans
and maps than he would have
learned in years at his old job." And a soldier's brother writes:

bunch coming, have to dodge them or duck them as best they can by side-slipping, diving, swerving suddenly or looping the loop."

A FIRST MORNING IN CAMP
Recruit: "Say, sergeant, where do I wash?"
Bergeant: "Oh, anywhere where you are dirty."—The Tattler.

Furloughs Will Not Be Cut to Keep Soldiers Off Trains

No curtailment of furloughs to soldiers in the camps and cantonments is contemplated by the War Depart-ment, notwithstanding the suggestions from amateur directors general

of the railroads of the country.

Writing to Director General of
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Writing to Director General of Railroads McAdoo, several persons called attention to the fact that large numbers of soldiers were seen on overy train and that if these soldiers were kept off the trains it would go senger traffic problem. Mr. McAdoo promptly replied that he had no intention of taking any step that would promptly replied that he had no intention of taking any step that would privileges of many way in uniform. He informed his correspondents that no soldier was given good and satisfactory service and that his presence on a train meant that he was a good soldier. A great many of the furloughs were granted men who were on the there were traveling to their homes to be with their families before leaving on the Journey from which some may not return.

PRIVATE MOUNT OWNERS SAD

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The order forbidding the transporting of private mounts owned by
American officers to France has
caused a lot of disappointment. Many
of the officers have become greatly
attached to their horses and besides
this severance of friendships the order means the mastering of new
mounts.

I must destroy it. The big Red Cross
it makes a fine target."

THEY WANT THE NEWS

After writing your letter home,
telling the folks all the news about
then so that they may read all the
mews about your camps.

"THE BARRACKS WHEEZE"

By PRIVATE CHET SHAFER (310th Sanitary Train, Camp Cust aBitle Creek, Mich.)

The Big Idea Is to Start It New Every Morning. Don't Carry anything Over from The night before But Your Underwear.

There are a lot of birds in this world who never would be heard if they didn't use crash towels.

ANY MAN WHO HAS HENTED A SHOP-HUNGRY WHEE IN A BIG STORE ON A BARGAIN DAY KNOWS HOW A SOLDHER FLEIG WHO WANTS TO GET A COMB OUT OF HIS DUTFLE-BIG.

ONE SET OF SHOWERS MAKES THE WHOLE COMPANY KIN.

Several men at a remount station have agreed that the ideas of some of the manufacturers of army uniforms are as fantastic as the illustrations on a

Eph Lusk, a private, says that when he used to get tired he dropped in and had a drink of soda. Now, when the tired feeling comes some one yells "Double Time."

"Halt, who's there?" From the quard, "You could never gives in a million years," came the reply.

He was passed

There are a lot of fellows in the army with marital intentions who are thinking seriously of the old saying: "If you can't build a good fire you'll never make a good husband."

READING SOME OF THE ARMY MANUALS BRINGS BACK HUCK FINN'S RESUME OF PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. "IT WAS INTERESTING BUT TOTOLI."

Don't crowd

Too close TO THE OIL HEATER.

TO DATE NO COURT-MARTIALS HAVE BEEN RECORDED AS SIT-TING ON THE CASE OF A SOL-DIER WHO FAILED TO RESPOND TO A MESS CALL.

As to short and dispositions if the are not right it don't take long to well them through in the army.

And there was the mess sergeant who received a case of had oranges and wrote the grocer asking for a change of venue.

THREE MONTHS OF TRAINING WILL MAKE A HISTORIAN OUT OF THE BEST OF THEM.

"You certainly have a rotten voice," criticized the soldier as he swished under the shower.

Over on the hench the singer looked up from his effort to get into his socks without touching his bare feet to the concrete.

"Don't sob," he advised. "I never saw you spending any of your good money to hear Tettrazzini."

DO NOT WASTE FOOD

Although American soldiers are urged to eat all they want, they are likewise adjured not to waste food. A little waste on the part of one soldier, he may think, does not amount to much, but if all the soldiers into training camps did the same the quantity would mount up into tons. For instance, in one of the camps seven gallons of good chocolate, five gallons of milk, four big pans of broken bread and a great quantity of hash were gathered up in one company mess shack after a meal. Multiply this by the number of companies in all the camps and you have a tremendous waste.

A FINE TARGET

German Gunner, bombarding church in France. "I hate to blow up a house of worship, but, since it is being used for Red Cross purposes, I must destroy it. The big Red Cross on it makes a fine target." bombarding