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## Vengeance for Lufbery Quick

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# VENGEANCE FOR LUFBERY QUICK

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French Flier's Shot Brings  
Down German Plane  
That Killed American

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## AIRMEN DROP ROSES ON DEAD ACE'S BIER

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By EDWIN L. JAMES

[Special Cable to the Herald and Journal.]

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN  
FRANCE, May 20—At the funeral  
this afternoon of Maj. Lufbery, it was  
announced by the American general  
that the boche battle plane which  
brought down the American "ace"  
yesterday had been downed by the  
French.

This avenging of Lufbery's death by  
a Frenchman was a fitting climax to  
the life story of the American whose  
career epitomized the sisterhood of the  
two great republics. Lufbery's father  
was an American; his mother French.  
He fought in the French army until

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PIG FEED

# Vengeance for Lufbery Quickly Taken by French

(Continued from Page One.)

his own nation entered the war and then was our foremost "ace."

## Germans in Plane All Dead

The boche battle plane that brought down Lufbery was got by the French a few miles away. After one French pilot had been lost, another succeeded in getting a lucky shot home through the steel armor to the pilot. The Germans in the plane were dead when found. The machine, it was found, carried six machine guns, which were operated by two gunners.

American fliers feel gratitude for the avenging of Lufbery's death, but it is tinged with regret that they had not done it themselves.

Maj. Lufbery was buried with full military honors on a hillside back of the American lines. His grave was dug in a field of buttercups. On a perfect day, it was a brilliant military spectacle when America and France joined in last honors to the American flier.

It was an imposing ceremony. As the chaplain was uttering the last prayer, six of Lufbery's fellow fliers swept low over the field and dropped red roses on his bier. A tender tribute to Lufbery's memory was paid by the French general, who said that Lufbery's work was typical of the union of America and France in the common cause. He closed his eloquent tribute with the simple words, "Au revoir."

Starting out this morning to avenge the death of his friend Lufbery, Capt. D. M. K. Peterson ran into two boche machines and forced one down. Peterson is the first American to become an "ace" in working with the American air service back of the American lines.

I learned today that Capt. Normal Hall, who was brought down recently behind the German lines and was believed to have been killed, is in a German hospital with broken arms and an injured foot, but is otherwise well.

## Germans Camouflage Air Loss

A captured German aviator gave interesting information as to the composition of the German official statement as to aerial losses. He said that whenever even a part of a machine, in falling, was recovered as salvaged, the machine was not counted as lost. This course is far different from the allies' way of keeping count of both the German and their own losses. This German said the boche aviators did not take the official statement of air losses seriously, and they were larger than Berlin stated.

I saw today at Toul the wreck of the machine brought down yesterday by Lt. Douglas Campbell. It was a photographic machine of very heavy construction. The engine was especially heavy, with six cylinders of the stationary type. On the bottom of a piece of the wreckage was the word "Verboten"—just a touch of the pathos of this game called war.

In letters from home received by American soldiers there has been of late considerable talk of the war's ending this year and the expression of fond hopes of the boys being back by next Christmas. This is not doing any good. It is not helping to win the war. The United States fighter himself does not want the war to end this year, because he wants the Kaiser well beaten and knows there is small chance of that being done this year.

## Americans Do Not Want Quick End

While a healthy spirit generally pervades our army, the boys in the trenches have difficulty in understanding the evidently spreading belief that the war will end very soon. The American soldier does not want it to end very soon. Not only does he want the Kaiser defeated, but he wants to see America have a big share in doing it. He knows America will not be in a position to do its best this year, but that it can do much more next year. He no more wants to quit now than would he at a baseball game in the fifth inning when the other side is one run ahead.

In reality, no mother of an American soldier wants her boy to come home before he has completed the job he came here to do. Now the boys always read their mother's letters many times and remember what is in them. Therefore, only harm can be done by oft repeated longings for early peace.

I feel confident in making the statement that an announcement of peace today would bring a strong wave of bitter regret throughout the American forces. Every American fighter is possessed of an innate confidence in the great power of his country and confidence that the allies will completely beat the boche. He wants the folks back home to understand that this is the only way the war can end and, most of all, he asks for a chance to carry the Stars and Stripes across the Rhine.

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## Roses from Clouds

### Fall on Lufbery's Bier

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, May 21—Before the body of Maj. Raoul Lufbery was placed in a grave near a certain French village, it lay in state in a room of a small frame building. Around it were hundreds of wreaths of flowers sent by American comrades, French aviators who had known him in the French army and by French army corps.

Atop all the handsome wreaths was a little bunch of wild roses and daisies to which was attached a piece of paper, saying it came from Maj. Lufbery's orderly and mentioning many kindnesses. With tears the orderly reverently placed the flowers on the casket.

The funeral of Maj. Lufbery was most impressive. The pallbearers, three American and three French aviators, carried the flag-draped coffin from the little frame building to a motor car for the trip to the grave. The procession was led by an American band, a company of American infantry just from the trenches and a company of French infantry. Following the coffin were 200 American and French officers, including all of Maj. Lufbery's companions in the air service, the American general commanding the sector northwest of Toul, and a French general commanding an army corps.

The party drew up at the grave, and while the service was being read one American aviator after another planed down from the sky, his motor shut off, until he was just overhead. Each threw out great bunches of red roses, which floated down on the coffin and the bared heads of the officers and caps of the soldiers, who were drawn up at attention.

At the conclusion of the services the French general stepped forward and said:

"On behalf of my comrades of the French army, I wish to pay respectful fraternal tribute to one of the heroes of the air, who was victorious 18 times; a son of the noble and generous republic which came to our assistance to save the liberties of the world.

"Rest peacefully, Maj. Lufbery, close by the martyrs to our great cause. Your glorious example will inspire in us the spirit of sacrifice, till the day when humanity's enemy shall be finally vanquished. Au revoir."

The American general, under whom Maj. Lufbery once served as a private soldier, and the chief of the aerial service each paid homage to the dead aviator. The firing squad fired three times across the grave, a bugler sounded taps and another bugler, hidden in a nearby wood, echoed it.

As the sound of the bugles died away all was silence except for the droning of the machines of Maj. Lufbery's comrades, patrolling the line high in the

air, and occasionally the dull booming of distant guns.

## Elder Lufbery

### Glad to Give Sons

WATERBURY, Ct., May 21—Wallingford is in deep mourning because of the loss of the great "ace" Raoul Lufbery. The father, Edward Lufbery, who was almost in the act of giving his other son to the draft tomorrow, said with tears in his eyes: "I am glad to give such valliant sons to so good a cause. My boys were all born in France and all have the thrill of patriotism. They know what war with the German powers means. This boy Rene is my baby and he came from Pennsylvania to say farewell and to continue that spirit of pride of his native town. Charles is home from his great experiences in the trenches getting back his strength and Henry is fighting now in the heat of the front."

Mr. Lufbery has two daughters in Boston who are just as heroic as the rest. They are nurses and are aching to go to the front.