CAPTAIN H. WILFRED MALONEY, athletic officer at Camp Fremont, is playing in hard luck. Some little time back Captain Maloney was detailed to one of the other cantonments for practice work in bayonet drilling, with the idea, of course, of getting a line on that sort of exercise as applied to the Army. On his way back to the Pacific Coast he stopped off at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. It was there he was exposed to the Spanish influenza. By the time he returned the medical authorities of Camp Fremont were on the lookout. They met Captain Maloney face to face—well, they told him he would have to go into quarantine for a couple of weeks. And that’s a tough homecoming for any man.