Luman Tenney

21 Rue Raynouard.

Paris.

(American Ambulance

Field Service.)

||Sec. 12.||

3/2

cont. from rear.

1.

3/2 Friday.

Drawing lesson with Mr. de Wadenar. read stuff both afternoon & morning.

Uniform ready at Old England and a fine fit. Also got fatigue cap of Scotch type. "Chocalat et petit gateau" for supper instead of regular soup & bread. All is still the hermit.

3/31. Saturday.

Breakfast at 5 de Kai. Still the cold water for washing. Some day I shall take a bath. Morning drive with Mr. de Wardener also in afternoon. Built fire in room after much work to get wood without Miss Roe, our housekeeper, seeing us. Shaved - hirsutic propensities not overly in evidence on my upper lip and therefore the subject of much "kidding" - but left the mustache.

3/14/. Sunday.

59 men came over on the "Chicago." 2 sent back on account of drunkenness. Too bad. Accommodation limited. Morning drive with the Warden. Afternoon visit Mr. Fisher & O.K.'d for examination to-morrow morning. Tea with Gibson, Bacon & "Harry". Gibson quite bitter over the "canning" of the new men.

3/5/ Monday.

Mr. Galati called us up & told us that Harrison & myself come to be ready to leave for Sec. 12 at Jubecourt at 10 A. M. Tuesday. Said that "12" was heavy & hardest work to do of any, in dangerous ground, right back of Verdun, Hill 304 & Mort Homme. Bought officer trunk for 60 francs and rest of equipment. Gibson sick & went to hospital.

4/5/ Tuesday.

Raining in morning. Checked suitcases to be left & helped "Lu", the chauffeur, pack & carry the trunks away. Left at 12:30 for Bar-le-duc, traveling 2nd class. Beautiful country, everything cultivated, wouldn't know country was at war except for soldiers on train & barracks along road. Arrived at Bar-le-duc & found we were 55 mi. from Juvécourt & no way to get there. Went to bed after good supper in the Commercial Hotel.

3/1/ Wed.

Waited all morning for cars to take us out. Left Bar-le-duc at 4:31 & arrived at quarters at 5:45 in two ambulances driven by sub-chef, Jim Gillespie, & Tom Orr. Snow all the way & decided cold. Engine "froze" on us several times & we fire 2 us, Bra, Lloyd, Stanley, Harrison & myself.

Had supper & met fellows. Rough but fine all 2'em.

3/8/. Thurs.

Snowed all day. Heavy artillery attack on 30K, heard clearly. Sec. 12 doing nothing yet which surprised me. My car belonged to Jim G. who is now taking the place of real chef, who is down with scarlet fever. Lloyd left for hospital today - bronchitis. Chopped wood & fixed my bed after the worst night's sleep in our "casa mionette." New bed in Faith's car. German Fokker chased two French Farmans over the lines and home, right over our heads.

3/9/ Fri.

Warmer and took a walk. Not allowed over 15 min. walk away from head quarters. Wrote letters and started "Anna Karénina" by Tolstoi. Hunted rats at night, killing one.

3/10/ Sat.

Cleaned cars in river. Fell in while scrapping with "Flamenol" and had to change clothes. Mud ankle deep all over. Music by "13" band. Medicine "chief" visited us and showed us a bunch of tricks. Havent seen our friend Lieut. yet. Fellows dont like him at all,

3/11/ Sunday.

Fine breakfast, — oatmeal, bacon & eggs, "confitures", and coffee. Washed well. Went for a walk in T.M. with Harvey saw 6 French planes, 1 Boche & 5 French balloons (observation) in air at one time. Had feed at night with the five of us new fellows in Stanley car. Chamembert cheese & "pinard".

3/12/ Monday.

Turned up car ready for afternoons work in going to Soully about 18 mi. south with French ~~[illegible]~~ officer after supplies. Officer waits till 3 P.M. & then because it was slightly drizzling says will wait till tomorrow. Some of French subalterns are poor sports.

3/13/ Tuesday.

Rained most of day. Food lowering in quality & quantity. Haven back from hospital, are more inclined to give up.

3/14/ Wed.

Left for Dowbale after "disobeying" much orders of Phillippe's. (He says "Are you there?" in his babylike voice so very funnily.) Got the best room in the three houses Cleaned up and sat around a regular fireplace for a change. Coan Stanley & Floyd are certainly fine fellows. All the diff. in the world between them and the "general run" of the outfit.

3/15/ Thurs.

Had a a awful cold & coughed all last night. Harry snored. Made a habitable dining room & kitchen in morning. Went to Monseville in afternoon, also Chuca, with Jim & Lundquist. Road rotten. Came home with "assis" by light of star shells. Supper at 11 P.M. Had two blows coming back that caused ½ hr. work in pitch darkness

3/16/ Fri.

Another bad night. Tried up tries in morning. Tightened fan belt, brake and "low." Saw a Taube shoot over the lines and bring down an observation balloon, killed officer in it, and get away after being chased by two French Farmans. Rode to Ville le Coquence with 2 blesses & Kann, going all the way on low-brake band too tight & Cow forgot to replace "knib" properly.

3/17/. Sat.

Wrote home to mother. Her birthday. Given charge of car No. 148. Cleaned her up and got ready for "run". Spent all afternoon making bunks - double-decker - for Harry and I. Springs made out of mahogany shutters, but more comfortable than floor. As usual I was lucky (?) & drew the bottom bunk. Gas attack by Boche in P.M. and we went around with our masks altho' no gas penetrated this far.

3/18 Sunday.

Fine day. Mud most all gone from the roads and spring flowers are out. Lloyd and I went for a walk towards Montzeville over Esnes road. Found some empty Fuses "755" with trade mark "Remington, U.M.C." Pretty near made us homesick. Took a few pictures along road of abris, grave yards, etc. About half of the graves were marked with Inconnu on the crosses. Cheerful. In afternoon firing increased in intensity all along line. New "420's" were brought into position behind us and helped the noise along. Everybody was

placed on duty and we went to sleep with our clothes on.

3/19/ Mon.

Called at 11:05 P.M. Sunday night to make run to Esnes thru the "barrage" fire. Never was so scared in all my life when I started, but found myself quite "cool" by the time I had go very far. No lights were allowed, of course, and I went on "low" most of the way. Stopped at Montzeville & found Mac, who had wrecked his car down the road by running into a caisson. He told me to run like — till I got past the cross roads as the Boche were shelling that part of the road

vigorously. It couldn't be done however on acct of shell holes in the roads which I couldn't see and would have broke an "ax" on, if I went fast. It seemed like sort of a dream to hear the shell bursting around. I crept on in "low" and finally ran bang into Mac's car in the middle of the road. I finally got around & sneaked in between his car & the broken down caisson that he had hit. After another half hr. in "low", I came into Esnes, with the star shells from Mort Homme & Hill 304 lighting the road. They gave me 5 "assis" and I started back. The "assis" in

front with me had a broken arm and scalp wound on his head and yet was quite cheerful. Every time a shell would come along he'd duck however. It was about the first time I had really heard them and didn't know which were "arrivees" or "departees" and there were so many of them back that I didn't have time to duck. When I came to Mac's car I passed safely thru the gap, but had gone more than 20 yds further, when bang I had hit the stump of a tree, that had been knocked across the road by a shell, and rebounded back about 3 ft. I didn't

stop to see if I had busted anything, but cranked her up & wobbled down the road, all 148 taking both sides of the road at once. When I got out of the shell region, I looked the old girl over and she was a trifle bent up - front axle in shape of a U and radius rod bent. No wonder she wobbled. Reported at Slombah and was relieved. ~~Went to bed at 9 P.M. at 9 o'clock~~ Breakfast and went to work on car. Put in axle and new radius rod by dinner. Went to bed at 5 P.M. & slept till supper. Called out at 10 P.M. to take Esnes road again. Rain & sleet couldn't see

dash board & much less the road in front. Ran over two burros, lucky they weren't loaded with hand grenades as usual. Shells had almost stopped by now and run was pretty. Got lost of 5 assis at Esnes & started back. Between Esnes & Montgrolle was pushed in ditch by convoy of artillery. Turned over on side. Got soldiers to lift me up & 14 chugged on again. Wind so strong it blew steel helmet off & lost it.

Thurs. 3/30 → Discharged "assis" at Dombasle and tried to get dry by fire. About 3 P.M. Walker & Williams had collision. Went to rescue. Got

W. 3 "coaches" in my car & sent it with Walker to Ville s.c. Pulled wreckage in ditch & returned to bureau. Walker back at 5 A.M. & I went with Hans to Prate 2. Got 1 coach & 3 assis. Engine busted 1 mile from Sombrille. Transferred wounded to Haven & waited til 10 A.M. for "Crow" who fixed me & sent me home. Coffee & "comfiture" then bed til 3 P.M. Stanley feeling bad. Good supper & bed at 8 P.M. after going 60 hrs. with about 7 hrs. of sleep.

3/27/. Wednesday.

Took down engine, ground valve & removed carbon with help of Ray. Couldn't locate trouble until by accident broke a clip which had "shorted" the ignition. Took till 4 P.M. to find trouble. Washed after abstinence of water for 3 days & felt fine. Stanley sick. Medicine chief here and says he has fever. Tom Orr down with scarlet fever.

3/22 Thurs.

Snow. Sammy got home a great big ham and we were happy. Broiling it over the coals in the fireplace. We have the best house in the brest with eps. beds and fireplace. Rumors are coming in of our leaving probable soon as over Dairying 132 were shot to pieces so they say. Will hate to leave our comfortable quarters and work that we are just getting accustomed to. During the Sun. & Mon. attack the French lieutenant had all his belongings packed up and ready to leave. This sort of commander for a new brick

yellow, who
has applied for leave permis-
sion. I hope he gets it.

kitchen

Harrison

Stanley

3/34 Sat.

Prepared for inspection today as Capt. B. Pitt Parker & an inspector General of Foreign embassies were expected to arrive at P. M. We piled cars in, freezing weather inside and out. My stalls are horribly clotted with blood. Fuller (cook) left at dinner time for his "leave permanently". Gathered a bus full of wood for Jim P. - found Gaylord, & comp paper - fine kitchen utensils. Dusted up and washed in preparation for inspection. About 3:31 was told I was on duty for next day beginning at 4:30. Hit time to find out. 14 8 was shortling

somewhere and had to get "Crow"
to find it for me. Wing pay been
punches in France. Left behind
Ray for Montgomery while we took
a "pro rud". Ray goes on to Europe.
Arrived at Montgomery at 5:30 P.M.
and found the Hotel Clark Eng.
a little. It curious how all of us
4 soldiers have worked together.
The "abro" sent at kill many more
than the 100 we had were there.
Of course, the air is good, but
the rats are far better than
what we get. It is supposed we had
soup, meat boiled with vegetables
& rice, potatoes, prune dessert, one
butter which came from the first
house in Paris long (fine), and

"pinard" & coffee. Sat around fire till 9 P.M. watching lieut. win 5 francs from "boucacher" in some French game of cards. Went to bed on "bouncing" cot with 2 blankets I had brought along. About 10:30 They perked in again in the above and told us we go to Ecuer. The night, was cloudy & we got wet pretty. Wandell new well too and took on Hessie of "M." On way back ran into bank wire entanglement and had quite a messy time for a few minutes. ~~Finally~~ Took on another assis at Montzeville and reached Dombasle in good

time. Discharged blesses & beat it back for Montfaucon & slept. Lovely. Slept peacefully all night. Was 4th relief on duty.

3/25 Sunday.

Awoke at 7 A.M. Coffee & bread in bed. All the bread just to be had, mixed the ham & eggs for lunch, breakfast at Dombasle. Went out in back and looked at the batteries along the hill, arranged so they could not be seen by Montfaucon or by aviators. Came away just in time to miss the explosion of a hand grenade within 5 ft. of where I had been standing. One of the bravoyedies was out gathering wood and for the fun of it,

picked up an old grenade (there are thousands lying around) tapped it with the stick and tried to throw it. He was a little too late and it took off his hand cleanly at the wrist. It was a curious fact but it never touched him aside from that. (Part of the flesh flew a distance of 30 ft. sticking to the wall.) Not a moan from him was heard, until he was bandaged by the hut, in the abri. I thought such a sight could make me faint but I watched the whole process of fixing him up without being affected a bit (except perhaps when the old cat came in and started licking up the pool of blood that had dripped from the wound.) It is lots different to be

carrying much worse wounded soldiers whom you have no acquaintance with whatever and to stand by watching the dressing of a wound of a man with whom you have eaten & slept near. Conn came with a lost from Eames soon and I went up after pressing the hand of the Comandier. (How hard it will be for him after the war to tell his children or any one of his really glorious accident.) Reached Eames in time for lunch and to hear the account of the 6 shells that the Boche had fired at Ray & the "chief maker" the afternoon before. All 6 fell within 100 yds. of this car. Sound quiet came out about 2 P.M. and we

had quite a chat with the priest and the shoemaker. I got a few pictures from the latter and took a few snapshots with my kodak. There is a large cemetery right back of the chateau, but they have ceased to bury there as the Germans shell the place every so often & dig up the bodies again. Esnes is a sad looking place (while I was there the Boche dropped a doz. or so shells in the village just to amuse themselves "as we were told. I left at 4 o'clock to get a load at Montzeville, after getting a Boche button from one of the soldiers. I had just loaded at M— when the bugles blew and all the soldiers

started running for their dugouts. The birds told me to beat it and I did so, 2 Boch were coming right over the place. (I learned afterward that they had brought down a French plane.) Discharged at Dombasle after a 2 hour run and went off duty. Had supper and went to bed after a little camembert. Just as I crawled in bed "Jim" comes in and says don't undress, as there is to be an attack to-night. I wasn't called however and did some "hard" sleeping.

3/26. Monday.

First up for breakfast. Froze pet cock to radiator and had to thaw

it out. Snow several inches deep. Chopped wood, cleaned up room and messed around generally, ending up with a wash. Dinner - mail from mother (2nd letter from home since I started). Jim helped tighten brake & reverse brake, also cleaned sediment bulb. New list is out and things are starting to run more systematically now that Harry Fahey is back from the hospital. Ray is out again which makes his second day on duty within 3 days. He stays on until 9 P.M. tomorrow. Wrote letters and listened to Crawhurst talk most of afternoon. Went early and slept well.

3/27/ Tues.

Letter from mother - letter she sent the week before evidently lost. Baby getting better and Harry & I hauled a load of wood for him to chop. Sawed & carried wood all day. Wrote letters, etc. Ray came off duty at 9 P.M. pretty tired & worn out. Prof. Andrew visit Section 12. - comments on the section as looking like a bunch of apaches.

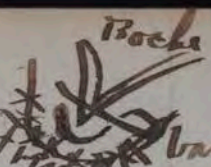
3/28. Wed.

Spent all morning until P.M. in having my hair cut by Harry and cutting his in turn. He did a good job on me, but did it like it because I signed a T. in his hair to show who got it. Artist never appreciated here.

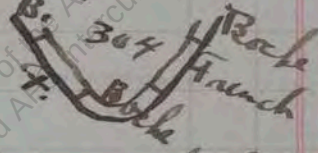
(some one swiped the gold pen from my fountain pen ∴ the shell

In the evening, a big "camion" (auto truck) burned up on the hill across from ours, on our road to ~~Dombasle~~ Villers-c.

3/29. Moved most of night. Whole section ready for attack as the French were to make attack. Attack a fiasco forever for the French ~~[illegible]~~. At 3 A.M. the barbwire was reported to have been cut by the 75's fire and for the attack to commence. The facts of the matter were that the barbwire had not been cut in the middle but only on the two sides of hill 304 where



barb wire cutting
was going on. The attack
commenced and the Boche
were driven out of the 1st
line trenches on both sides
but were almost annihilated
in the barb wire part by the
machine gun fire, thus leaving
the trench in this condition.



Much hand-to-hand fighting
of course took place and then,
thru some mistake, the French
reserve failed to come up
to aid. The Germans soon drop-
ped a barrage fire into the 2
portions of trenches and wiped

out most of the French. (Just to show what the French papers say about such a disinterested in this clipping from the Herald.)

Sur la rive gauche de la Meuse, tirs de destruction efficaces sur les organisations ennemies du secteur cote 304-Mort-Homme.

One of the "aces" boot here with his face full of little pieces of a high explosive shell very triumphantly told of taking 6 Boche prisoners and then, when things were getting too hot for him, he turned around and asked them if they want to go home. Of course they start to beat it and when their backs are turned he bayonets 4 of them before he

had "beat it". Awfully but it Boche have brought it on themselves. You ought to hear the French talk about them & see the way they treat a prisoner!

At 8 P.M. I went on duty in a driving rain & sleet storm to Montzeville. Called to Eau at 9:30 P.M. ~~to called~~ when I got 3 ~~clock~~ "Cracker Tapes." The wounded crowded the chateau and were even out upon the road, having stayed ~~on the~~ in "No Man's Land" since the attack of the night before. On the way I burnt out my bearings. The jet cock must have come open and the oil pumped out. Changed cars at Dombasle, 148 for 453,

"Ma" Powell's car. ~~that~~ Changed my load and went to Ville S-C. Hospital where full to floor and no blankets back. Surgeons bloody up to the arms. Came back directly to Eance and waited there for Houston to get a load before I got my 3 "coupé" & "Passis". While waiting they brought in a few "couchis" (brancardiers carry them for 3-5 mi. from Ho-Ma-Sand). One a mere slip of a boy, only 17 I should guess, had a shot thru his ankle, breaking the bones, and another thru his breast. He smiled and chatted to the surgeons while they bandaged up his foot (crudely enough) and dug the "mitrailleuse" bullet

1½ 20

out of the lob in his chest. He passed the bullet around and then put it in his pocket "to show mother" when he got home, so the priest, who speaks fine English says. Then two, brave cavalier brought in a stretcher and before I could see him in the dim light, one of the bearers says, "Crack ours" and laughed. I thot he meant that they had a "coache" for me, so I went out & helped Houston off with his load. When I came down in the "abris" again and thot I would look at my so called "coache." I did it look very ~~look~~ like for he was some dead "coache." A hole in his head ~~that~~ from a

bullet, which also just flattened in his whole face. Bellicose me, but I didn't appreciate the joke that the "brancardier" thought he had pulled. It pretty near got my goat, so I went out and to relieve me feelings walked down the road a ways and filled up a shell hole that pretty nearly ruined my rear axle. I had a load ready when I came back and started for Ville-s-o- at 3:30 A.M. just before dawn. Black! you couldn't see a foot ahead of you. I waited for star shells and finally got out of the town. It took me about an hr. to get to Dombasle after several narrow

escape from smash up with "camion" artillery, etc. (Passed 3 Amer. ambulances smashed to the deuce.) Was somewhat surprised to hear some one say in perfectly good English when I reached Dorbek, "Conductor, I should like to speak with the medecin chef, he is a good friend of mine." After they had their comfort, I went on to Ville s-c-. Discharged and came back just as dawn was breaking and the red flashes of the guns looked fantastic and out of place with the peace of the morning. War is hard to understand, esp. after seeing what I saw to-night. Went to bed from 5:30 to 9 at Dombale at post. Coffee for

breakfast & "gas" for machine. 9:30 started for Montgeville. Dinner there was fine altho' nobody could understand my French nor I theirs. 2 & 4 P.M. I had two loads of 5 assis for Dombasle. At 5:30, a soldier came running down into the abris and said something excitedly. The chief jumps up & gets me by motions to crank the car and go with him as guide. He takes me down ~~the complicated~~ a poor road to start with and one which I could see was rapidly getting worse. Soon he stopped me & said, "Secrete" and he disappeared over the hill into one of the many holes which lead to the batteries

After waiting 15 min. in the snow & sleet, I see a man way up the road motioning me to come on. He jumps in & says a few words which I guessed meant to hurry. "It could not be did" however as the road was narrow one & full of steel rails. Finally, we came to a horse railway and he said "stop" in his language. "Arriving" from the stretchers & bearers came out from an "abri" a gun had burst & wounded several officers & men. I got a major, a captain & a soldier as couches & l'assis. By this time, I was completely lost, altho I might have found my way back. But the night was so rotten that I had

nothing could be worse so I decided to go ahead & trust to my sense of direction & my assistants. Well, there was a road that was worse & that was the one I spent a foot under water & shell holes. I had to keep up a fair speed or get stuck and then I shook up those poor devil of coaches. It's mighty hard on a man's nerves to know that he causing awful suffering & yet it had to be done. Now I got over that road, with them yellers for me to stop, is more than I know. I was loaded with horseshoes and any other Ford would never do it. Now we struck a better road and

found Dombrale after and found driving & much questioning of the troops we passed. Went on thru to Villers-c. after putting down the curtains for my assis who was badly wounded & getting cold from the driving sleet that was blowing in thru. Discharged & got home at 9:15 P.M. after a hard day's driving - carried 71 "blessés", which isn't bad. Went to bed after a "camembert" sandwich. Blankets wet but slept well.

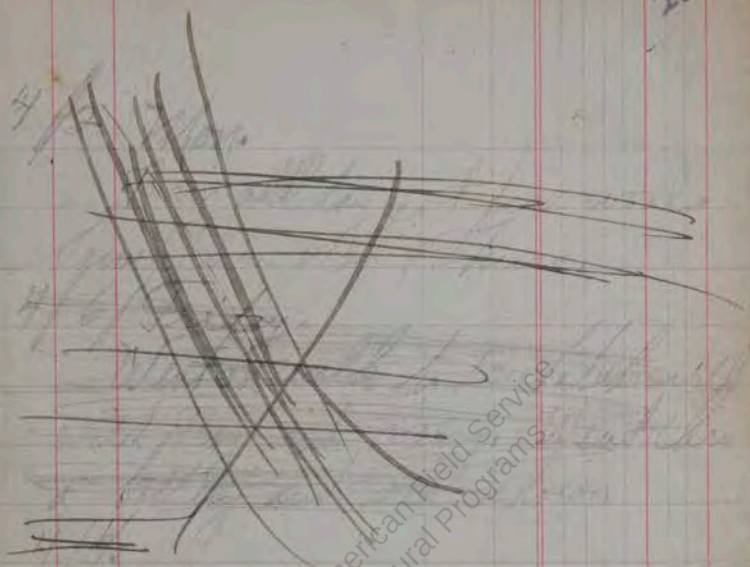
3/31 Saturday.

Rain most of day. Slept all afternoon & till bed with Cros

in evening. He's a peach.

4/1/ Sunday. (Palm.)
Rain all morning & afternoon. Rotten breakfast for Sunday and esp. Palm Sunday. Spent all morning cleaning up and getting wood - spring house cleaning. Mail came at dinner with 2 letters from dad, one (the last) from mother, and one from Mary. Also one from Al, who finally got out with Sec. of S after being in Paris all the time. Sent two copies of the Mpls. Journal of May 1 & 5th concerning the sinking of the Dacoma and the murder theory of poisoning cousins Mrs. & Miss Hog of Chicago.

Spent most of afternoon helping with the fixing up of Roy's car (stripped the bicycle bound) in the rain and reading my letters. Tom Orr is back from the hospital after a slight attack of the measles. At supper tonight the roof leaked the worst of any time so far, and that's saying something. The fellows here have certainly showed a decided betterment in their talk & actions since we left Jubilant & Repos." Tonight we sang several hymns at supper and not in sport either. It isn't fair to judge a man completely by his actions when he has no work or duties to perform, I think.



4/2 to 7/. Wired wood from Paris whether to change motor from 4 to 7. Heard that Pres. Wilson had declared war on Germany and was mighty thankful. Of course, the question of whether we were boiling down an ambulance job or not. To me, all is clear and settled. Shall stick here until

my 6 mo. is up and then, if the war is not over, offer my services to the Gov't, if it can use me. If not will reenlist here.

4/8 Sunday.

Went to a most impressive Easter service in the shell wrecked church at Dombasle. A small place had been cleared in the common seats for fifty or more people. Only soldiers were present. The priest mentioned in his sermon how our success among the soldiers would cause the people to hearken to the

4/9 Mon (Easter)

Passing by Jeux Marbeau we noticed that our barrage had

were to be transferred to Champagne
4/18 Tues. (rain)
Cleaned up quarters and
transferred motor from 43 4/6 148.
4/19, Wed. (rain)
Finished changing motors
in prep. for leaving
4/20. Thurs.
Still in Lorraine at Gondrecourt.
J. helped Gen. drive Officer
to Neufchateau. Bob & the White.
Some job. Arrived at Wely at
4 taking 5 hrs. to cover 18 miles.
Played soccer against French
team picked from 7 divisions.
Won by score of 2-1 altho we had
never played together & most
had never seen a ball. Bumped in
Lorraches

4/12 Friday

[illegible] American and Cuban [illegible]
Arrived at Havana where we were
engaged [illegible] disembarked
[illegible] Camp [illegible]
barracks [illegible] quarters [illegible]
[illegible] well Played
[illegible]

4/14 [illegible]

received the most excellent
news that we are transferred from
the 132 [illegible] the only div. that has
revolted against the Present govt. The
daily is hard and exp. after the
declaration of war we felt pretty
sore. After a heavy day loading
we hit for Sainte Theresa and
with nothing to make us well

look bright except the exchange of French hair. I think they've picked a great many there. Wrote a letter for each lad to take to Y.W. with Jean as porter & Walter complaining of not hearing from me.

4/15. Sunday.

Appointed for relief on graphic at 6 p.m. staying a night in reserve. Went out on duty with Wilkinson to La Haraze at 9 o'clock. Arrived there at 11 with Harry Julian leading. Got blown out a way. Boche can see us for about 2 miles a road. La Haraze is only 200 metres from Boche first line trenches. Fine dinner after we had. Ray W. & I walk up into the French

first line trench, "alted upon high,
saw thru periscope the Boche
trenches twenty yards off. Took some
pictures also at one a bayonet.
The soldier explained the mechanism of the gas bombs and in
a way that made me feel quite
nervous. Bought a little souvenir
aeroplane for 10 francs. Slept at 10
o'clock after reading some. Sat. Eve.
Post. Home two mo. old. by the
4/16. electric light. Left for home next
A. M. with 6 "asses" at 10.30.
Took hundred & hunger & a 3 "kings" after
giving Orr a "bean". Shaved my
head or rather Harry did. He
put his arm round the boy before
breaking our agreement to stand
aside.

4/17 Tuesday. (rain)

Cleaned up car and fixed my bed (a board & 4 blankets) in better shape. Had some real chocolate & cakes in a "patisserie" for the 1st time since leaving Paris. Harry & I ran across Mlle. Jeanette in a Greek tobacco store on P. St. & Jerome fell in love. So far I've got Harry beat. I guess "blondes are preferred" Yes.

4/18. Wed.

Rained all day so I "couched" most of the time. Arranged to exchange a study of English for one of French with Jeanette & Mlle. Desingly.

4/19 Thurs.

Went letters home and tried to talk French with little Jeanette. She is only 16 yrs. old yet seems developed & grown away ahead of girls of 8. We had quite a crowd of ladies to tea today whenever we went to listen to the "parlaying." Had a ham sandwich in P.W.C. with Roy & Harry after "cherchang (?) from most of the ham of that ham.

4/20 Fri.

Had an 1½ hot water bath at the hospital with Harry in A.W.A. watched Cat. funeral & saw high mogul & an airplane flight at same time. There was

talk of going to Russia at dinner. Hot air, I judged. Spent P.M. with Jeanette in a Anglais-Français encounter. "Elle est malade." Asked 7 garden walls & just escaped two dogs in trying to keep Bradley out of a party. Did work.

4/21 Sat.

Caught a hedgehog in garden & had great fun in watching "Montgomery" & our two cats try to attack it.

At 1 P.M. left with Craig for Arbel and relieved from tour on duty for 24 hrs.

4/22 Sunday.

Left Ambulance at 1 P.M. relieved by Bryan and had to scrounge finicable a chicken (?) dinner then I was sent out to Sainte Thomas (2 Klo from the Boche) in place of Cook who "has the trench itch." My coil box is shorting somewhere and I am running mostly on 3 lungs, but got over to 40 kilo, in good time. Nothing doing in the afternoon except to get a little grammar & read a little. We had some "supper" - I guess one of the "broncardiers" had a birthday. After supper walked down to the dad line trenches with a "broncardier" and tried my French on a mob of curious Frenchies. We met a couple who took me for a Boche prisoner.

Walked back by the light of the star shells and tea in the "cuisine" at 10 P.M. Went to bed but was called to take a "grande Messe" at 2 A.M. Took a "remendier" along to show me the hospital & to a good thing he came, for I would never in the world have found it with my vocabulary. First we stopped at the Ambulance where they decided to send us on to the city hospital. No 17 was the name. I knew where that was and beat it for there, but nothing stirring. They would it take him & gave me orders for the H. O. E. Did to there and I was sent to the Chancy & from there to the real thing "The Red Cross". Got back & to bed at 4 A.M.

4/23 Monday.

Called at 6 A.M. to take in two "cases". But all the trouble was in their teeth and I declined to go in without a load until relieved. Relieved at 11 A.M. and then went with Cook & Tack to Verrieres to get a sulphur bath to rid us of the trench itch. I had very little, but the treatment is a kill or cure, and I guess the kill part of it was given to me. First, they grease you a good hot shower & then cover you with a heavy black soap. The attendant (a husky guy too) then jumps in & with a stiff floor brush just takes the skin off of you. Encore then on the hot shower & then he rubs a

sulphur grease into your which stings worse than iodine on a raw cut. The grease is put on about a quarter of an inch thick & then you live with it still on. Yes, it cures inveterate stuff but as Cook said "I'd rather have the trench itch."

4/24. Got working for which I paid the enormous amount of 90 centimes or .18. Obtained permission from Harry Irling to go to Dunbach & see Al Clark. The road is about 30 miles and the fellows laughed at us and claimed that we would not be back for a week. We started at 3 P.M. reaching Clermont en-Argonne at 5 where we had a couple of bites of chocolat and set out again as we had no "ordre de mouvement."

which is necessary for travel at night. We got an excellent view of a "sausage" going up & coming down. We arrived at Dankala at 7:30 after the longest & fastest walk I have ever taken, very foot sore (my shoes were too tight) and hungry for the extra meal which they gave us. We talked over old times with Al & met the fellows they are a peach of a bunch - got our bedding beat & with

Tues. for real nap. Slept in "photo room"

4/26 Had breakfast and started back at 9:30 after borrowing a pair of Al's socks. He went with us as far as Turiva. We visited Al-en-ka- at 12 M. and spent an hr. or so in the shell-ruined cathedral there &

up on the bluff just behind the cathedral. It was a hard climb but worth it in the view we got and in sitting under the wonderful, old evergreens & in the thick soft grass.

Had some cheese & little cakes for dinner and started again reached Ft. Meuebold at 3 P.M. Took a bath at the Hospital Mixte and some hot chocolate at the "Patisserie."

Wed. 4/25 Laid around doing nothing much. Saw Miss Wilder, ex-Oberlin, and talked over Oberlin affairs. He's a peach of a chap - plans to tour England on his "permission aire" with a bicycle. Would like to go with him. Section 2 which is quartered a few kilom. from us has been here since Dec. Were out of luck.

4/26. Thurs. Harry found his 1000 fr. and gave a dinner to the 5 of us "new" fellows at the Saint Nicholas hotel. Stanley got out his mouth organ and we had a little dance presented by the waiter & waitresses after the shutters had been closed, as it is against the law to dance in war time.

4/27. Fri. Got a load of wood at Vejinville while trying out Pajo's new car. Bill the "pilote" & Jean got lit in the evening and made quite a noise. Macfarlane knocked down a cripple. Disgraceful.

4/28. Sat. Left at 10 for duty at Ste. Thomas after locating a miss in the engine. Relieved Sundquist & presented 6 eggs to the cook to make

an omelet for the four of us who eat to-
gether out here. Spent from 11 A.M. to
5:30 P.M. looking over car, tightening
up bolts, oiling & greasing her. Good supper
of eggs & dandelions & W. & dad
could have
could get a couple of friends down out there
and he & I have to bother us with dig-
ging dandelions.

4/29 Sunday. ~~Mary's birthday~~. Played
with the puppies in bed and studied
my grammar. They talk a Spanish
mixture of French here and I get
very little of what they say. Relieved
at 10:30 after dinner went Bonneville
found a good sleeping & reading
place on hillside below church.
Finished "Young Barcunin" by
Tolstoi. Have more optimism

for our world then to believe the heroine could be true to life. Tolstoi himself could never have been a very happy man, if he had any of the "doubts" used which he invested his characters. Started Dickens' "David Copperfield."

worth-while

4/30. Monday. Very Mrs. Mathews birthday. Rev. A. P. Andrews gave us a talk on what we had best do now the U. S. is in war. Stick here & take over the transport service of least part of it. Find out among other being officially recognized by the U. S. Govt.

Hurty Houston planning to go home & get his commission. Cannot go unless commanded by U. S.

govt. I wrote letters to go home with him & therefore wrote no diary.

5/1 Tues.

Washed car in morning down when the washerwomen came to wash. They never use washer, but do the business by pounding the stuffing out of the clothes with a heavy short paddle. Then they can sit with their knees in their little boxes for hours at a time getting. Otto Nana & I went up the hillside for a nap in the P. We slept thru supper. In evening, Peyan Beatley & I walked out in the country discussing prohibition,

out of all the objects for us the quietest Island ever. We had until about 10 Sunday a good afternoon and watched the search lights of St. Menehould try to locate la Roche. We could hear on the breeze the shrapnel in the air & there was from 3 to 4 a.c. here overnight. Pretty.

5/2. Wed. Went to La Haye-en-Argonne on duty with Capn Walker. Gummed a spark plug & changed on road. Wrote letters & talked with French man in P. M. — good supper. This has been the 3 day of fine weather — but enough to rake our crops. Called at 10:30 P.M. to take a "grand blessé" in the Sanita.

Walker was not in so took him.
A point of a ride in the moon-
light. Almost as bright as day.
Many rich hair was out when
returned having also taken a
moonlight ride. Walker log broke
and when he slept left 1/2 when
a "blow" was brought in, but
Walker she came back & he took
him. Slept like a log and got
up late gate say - 9:30 A.M.
Tightened my trigs and had dinner
in time to get my first runs
at 10:30. Brought on "blows"
into kinds and cleaned up.
Rest with Cookie a.m. afternoon
on the hill side. Missed supper &
went to the St. Nick. After

while Sammy & I went for a walk, talking about the South American wanderings. He was one of the best scouts I know. Everybody else was in quite a party that night.

5/4. Fri.

We had to wade to Bill & Willie to Chaco with Harry & Sammy, from which Sammy & I walked back leaving Harry to go on duty at Hatteras with "48". Hardtack fried & chaw for lunch & took "bath" photographs on the way back. Sammy got pretty scared when a shrapnel burst from an shell fired at a Boche plane came "zipping" & "singing" down a few yards from us. BT

a queer sound that is hard to locate at first. After supper, Gilmore, Bryan & I went out to the cricket field to kick the soccer ball around a little. Just that a plane had come down & hit in a tree, two wounded girls severely. I had my first good look then at real planes.

5/5 Sat.

Had a bath in G. M. I tried as ever, and to find a bike to rent for a trip to Rheims. Unsuccessful. Peled potatoes for Rom. "Après midi." Bradley & I went up the hill side in some glorious green grass & under a blossoming cherry tree where I wrote a letter home & read the March "Atlantic Monthly."

All of a sudden Harry Fuller came running & told me that I was to go out to St. Thomas at once & where Dunham. Bye was to take me up with soldiers who have come in to consult the doctor at the hospital. Harry Dunham & Smith were called to Paris suddenly to get into an officers training school or army transport. They will not be back again & I get Dunham's car. "Cird Boy," Bye & I went out first to La Harpe & Fort Paris with our "consultants," and then to St. Thomas, where I sent back Dunham and ate supper. Heavy clouds came up about 8 P.

and a good rain set in for 8 days of excellent weather.

5/6. Sunday.

Had dinner at 10 A.M. & was relieved by Harrison. As usual managed to miss nothing Sunday's breakfast & dinner, also church services. In afternoon, went over to Grange de Bois, where we played the champion French team this way. We were beaten 3-2 in front of a crowd of about 1000 "poilus" & generally had it worst, such a bad game as I got a "chuck" & several others got twisted ankles. Read "Swift Copperfield" in evening.

5/7 Monday.

Had bath. Spent afternoon on fill-in work Harry & Brad. reading. Took a walk with Sammy to get rid of some stiffness. He is the most delightful companion that ever was a son for a boy to have. Went to bed early. Had supper at Mrs Poole's.

5/8 Tuesday.

Got a late train and went out to the hospital with Harry. Picked ears and came out even with him. Harry's naughty nit was after his fair lady of the 15th fr. Sammy walked out & spent the evening with us, in fact stay up all night. Had a good train in spite of my re-pricked blister in the brass cupola. Was called at 12 M. by Hawes who wrote in

3 coaches & vans from La Ferrage. Bus
then to K. S. E. first with a prog
fellow growing & hollering all the
way. Sent to Chengy where the
"coaches" were accepted. The "vans"
belonged to M. He was some a lucky
man - stood with his back against
a hole just over the temple & he
said would be a bad wound;
& he was lucky for it saved his life -
the bullet only making a scalp wound.
Got to bed at 1 P.M.

5/9 Wed.

Army left at 8 & we got up at
8:30 & had coffee. Read Herrick's
"World Decision" an "immense" book.
show excellently the status of France
& the world

5/10. On extra duty - take "flower" in G. M. from Cray D'Aubenville to Chaney. Was called out again at 1:30 P.M. a dark & rainy night, to get a "flower" from La Cave. Easily found the place with Frank's help and got my prisoner. Prisoner nervous. He rolled in cold, damp shell pit picking & thrashing his arms about evidently afraid of being, he was by the Germans. Says that he would stay in hand and quiet him. But I had got back few rods before he talked to me & stop & let him get out as the "flower" was getting quite rough. Left him at Dormont.

5/11. Roy ordered eggs at the Cafe
La Bonne for the section. He
is now section leader as Jim
G. is going to take out Section
19. Bryan, Williams & Allen
are now on "permission". Croky &
I performed tax, some between
A, O, E, Chaney & the depot.
Saw the pretty girl in Le Mt, name
of K. O.

5/12 Fired first before breakfast on
duty got to Stanza with
Sinclair, the new man from Mtim.
Gilmore the wit met me & we fired
missed a shell a Vigneulles.
Archer got Benny's can & luckily
missed him altho it took
off his Rhein about ft. from him.

5/13. Sunday.

Missed the Sunday morning breakfast as usual - it seems to be the custom to send us out on Sunday. Called 3 A.M. to carry in 2 "coaches." Left Mission at Chungy. Got back at 5 P.M. & awoke into bed only hours to get up to take in 2 coaches for Sunday at 6 P.M. as his car went "demurrage" - broke the flange in rear wheel. Told Ray after leaving "blessed" at Sumah & Chungy and he's back O'Connor with me. Ray & Cass come out with stuff can't fix 400 go. I'm informed that I am to change my hour of departure to 7 P.M.

to bring the goat. I was out in cover. Relieved at 7 P.M. by "Padre" & "Hess". Came in with one "blesse".

5/14 Monday.

Rainy. Learned to play bridge very awkwardly.

5/15 Tues.

Wrote & slept all P.M. on my hillside. All the fruit trees are in bloom now and it's almost perfect there. Had a bath and saw a sight which my eyes have longed for 3 mo. — 2 Am. girls. They had come from Paris to get a little "local color" for their lecture which took in the U.S. "Fairway" was the lucky boy to take

out and if far chief had taken a lot of "Hot air", I'm ~~sure~~ miss my guess.

"Chief" held a party at the Ste. Nicholas in the R.N. & all were pretty well stewed ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~. Well, "Jimmy" ~~[illegible]~~ that Roy had not to have a little air so he suggested the staff car. Jimmy, Roy, Cookie, Stan & I climbed aboard & off we go to visit "posts". Some pub & some fun believe me.

5/16 Wed.

Walked all morning with Sammy Young Chateau de Vaux. He's splendid in every way. Went on duty with Sinclair (played 3 yrs -

on Minn U. football team) at Somme. Some supper - French fried potatoes, beans, onions, mushrooms & beefsteak. Took a grand walk "to Verlus (2½ Kilo.) at 6 P.M. taking Sammy along as guide & companion. Fine walk thru country.

5/17 Thursday.

Received Wayne's letters & looked at Tom's grammar. Took a case of trench itch over to Verrières. Back to Somme in time to get relieved. It's Ascension Day and all the French are indulging in getting drunk. We also have reason to celebrate as we have just rec'd & hung up in the "salle manger"

a great wild flag, which covers half the wall.

5/18 Fri.

Helped Harry with "Blessers" from 1/71 to H.O.E. & back. Had a very nice little ride afterwards. Sammy, Brad & I went for a walk in the evening, Sammy expending his time in chasing June bugs. Brad in singing, and myself in hanging up my cow. This going to be a porch. Came home about 9 P.M. & indulged in a little drill in Nature's garb with Harry, Cooky, Brad & Cow.

5/19 Sat.

Heard the joyful news that we have "town de suits." Hans "wished

to change posts with an x so I took his "bonnet" for my fortunes. At Kelbourge they have a new war machine. A long flexible steel tube, controlled by electricity or rather about 50 yds. long & 5 ft. in diam., crawls over the ground in, around, and above the barb wire until it gets within 5 yds. of the Boche, when it sends forth its whole body full of bombs in the trenches as it waves its neck & head back & forth. I'd rather have the D.T.s. than see what they can do to me. If it proves successful the Boche will need more than an ordinary St. Patrick.

left for Summit with Hagy and relieving Faith & Mike "O" Connor at 17:30. Wrote letter home in P.M. until big rain storm when it got very dark. at 8:15 P.M. moved 3 cases to Valmy and had to change a plug. Slept like a log.

5/20 Sunday

Same day after the rain. Worked a little more on my cave. Bryan, Williams, and Cay returned from permission & Cook Faith, Walker & Hawn left. Took in a case for White Hospital from Summit & was informed that my services were required on a baseball team. We drove over in the G.M.C. and

played gillespie Sep. 19 with a score of 7-7 in 6 innings. I made one error in the garden & ran in a score. Good time. Spent evening listening to music (?) of Tom & Mä.

5/21. Mon.

"Mike" Kiley Mac & I went to town of the hospital in the ford & got 2 belts & pr. of shoes from Moe. Will get a revolver some day. Went in P. M. about 68 kils. near Chalons to get 3 "molds" (outside of our district but with the dir. orders) Made good time. Had a pleasant walk with Ray Williams in evening. Read till late.

5/22 Tues. Took bath in P. M. after missing breakfast for the first time in a long while. Got flag and went out to Bowman at 1 P. M. with Ray. Read "David O." and wrote Ora letter to Ernest. Had a run to Hersey at 11 P. M. hunt for one who had to shake hands with me.

5/23 Finished "D. O." & liked it immensely. Relieved at 1 P. M. Walked with Sammy.

5/24 Thurs.

Bath and fixed car—Broke the tie bolt in the rear spring. Ordered a box to make for carrying my baggage which is increasing fast.

5/25 Friday.

Took a mail for vaccination at 8:30 with Harry, Sammy, & Gil. The "medicine" was a peach. We scratched your arm in form of triangle — ///\\\. Got mail from Paris spoke to me and advised us to stick here. Not feeling very well.

5/26. Sat.

Stayed in bed all A.M. Pretty low, sore throat, fever & bad ache. Bradley has tonsilitis & no towels! Went to St Thomas & relieved Orr at 7 P.M. Roy, Mac, Craig, Andre and Mike came out to see me at 9. Went back in ½ hr.

5/27 Sun.

Spent day playing with Thomas

& his mother. Very little excitement except for airplanes. Relieved by Stanley in evening & went home with Harry as companion.

5/28. Mon.

Had eggs at the Cafe Bonne, also coffee & some toast. Got trunk from carpenter shop and worked all A.M. putting on straps, handles, pegs, etc. Stanley got his box from home, and I helped him to get away with some of his cats. Walk with Sammy in P.M.

5/29. Tues.

Back in morning and visited around in afternoon for Sammy and "consultants". Failed to appear.

Two Boche aeros were dropped here today - one by French planes and the other by '75's.

Relieved Bryan and Mich at 7 P.M. at L'Hauze. Other I went in the trenches and walked to an outpost where we waved our hats at the Boches, they waved back but the poilus would not let us put our heads up too long for fear the Boche would take a crack at us. Visited several mines and listened thru microphones to the Boches. Our mine was under the 1st line trench of the Germans. A heavy gas attack mentg was made at night, but I slept thru most of it. Beautiful moon up.

5/30. Wed.

Nothing doing all day. Wrote letters, read Mark Twain & slept. Relieved at 7 P.M. by Harley & Dickson.

5/31. Thurs.

Worked most day on fence of Bocke 160 Acres. Our machine is in Rockwell. Section 13 is now down and we are expecting orders to move at any time.

6/1 Fri. The first of June

It seems impossible that I have been in France going thru 3½ months. It must be for 3 years at least.

Spent all morning on shell and have nearly finished it with the

help of Augusta; our Pilot snowbound. Left at 12:30 with Mike O'Connor to relieve Craig and Bryan. Lots of Chinese meet between for us. One trip from Summit to Truckee for us.

About 5:30, 9 or 10 Bell planes dropped bombs on Sta. M. They made an awful noise but mostly we never got out of bed. Some rolls fell down roof & cave, but no damage done.

6th Sat.

Two of Sect. 1 Relieved Mike & I at 1 P.M. after we had "cooked 'em up" for breakfast — Menu — 1st (dates).

1st course Eggs (fried)

2nd course " (scrambled)

3rd course - Eggs (omelet)
4th " - Bread & cheese (Roquefort)
5th - " & coffee.
+ 2 quart of milk (sour).

We have received our "order de mouvement", which takes our leaving at 9 A. M. Monday morning. Where? nobody knows but we suspect to Champagne south of Arras, where the 35th came from. There is a rifling fight & back looking out for the French lines, but a boy and 2 gun fellows were wounded in there so they stay there.

6/3 Sunday.

No eggs in H. M. & I injured the usual breakfast being in for the first time in 8 Sundays. Walked to Croix Jean

with Lanny in afternoon about 17 miles.
Started to pack.

6/4. Monday.
Finished packing and started on convoi at 11 A.M. Ate dinner at L'Epine where there is a beautiful cathedral. A bomb had been dropped 1/2 hr. before we arrived that was intended for the church. Instead it dug a hole 15 ft. in diam. and cut down a few trees & telephone wires. Started again and went to Jestin where Lieut. Roger passed the chlorine. Slept in cow shed & missed the train.

6/5. Tues.
Game of baseball in A.M. Received orders to go to Morvilliers & start work with our division. Received candy from home. Enough for all.

6/6 Wednes.

Our division has revolted & shot their commandant!. Orders for front counter marched. Baseball again. My birthday

6/7 Thurs.

Baseball in P.M. again. Great sport. Orders to go in rear lin very sick & wounded. Have almost rooting. Leave for Rio at 2 P.M. and arrive at 3:30. Slept at 7 doors.

6/8 Fri. Found a fine place for remaining in the canal. Lunch until order came for 15 cars to evacuate hospital at Rio under Brown Cross. Went. I got 3 Boch in my car. They said the Germans

had cloth to eat and we can't afford
of the Americans in the least. Hurt
my foot in swimming & am "petted
blue." Rain in P.M. & we slept in car.

6/9 Sat.
"Princess in aire" back & Ray, Sammy
& Stan left for Paris. Received
2 letters from home & 1 from Red.
Stayed around camp with comfort.

6/10 Sunday.
Went to Pat. service but couldn't
understand much. Hot.

6/11 Monday.
Left washing in preparation for
permission. Put up a tent fly for
Crow & myself.

6/12 Swimming. "Poiler" was drowned.
"Movies" in evening.

From June 18 to July 21, the time was occupied by 10 days of permission and the getting ready & leaving for 6 mos. service on the Lorraine front with Sec. 3 A.A.F.S. in the Army of the Orient.

Jim Todd and Skinny Wright were in Paris on city service there. After talking with Galatti we helped get them out and had Skinny go to Sec. 12, while Jimmy went to Lorraine. We also saw to have Gil Lin Lois of "12" with us & Wayne Wilber of "2" & ex '17, Oberlin.

Saw Operas "Thais" & Faust in Paris with Jim. Had a fine time.

Left Paris on the 7th July after passing a quiet 4th. American soldiers, (700 men) marched to the joy of the French. Reached Marseille after an awful day of riding at 3 A. M. Sunday morning, Sunday P. M. we went out to the Castle D'If (Count of Monte Christo prison) in an old tub. The city is prettily set along the water front. Many destroyers + war ships were in the harbor.

Left Marseille in a troop train on Tues. night, 10th July. Passed thru Nice, Monte Carlo, Cannes + other celebrated resorts. The country is very beautiful and attractive. The days are extremely hot + the

sea breeze cool us wonderful-
ly. All the little villas along
the shore are whitewashed a
dazzling white, which contrasts
well with the heavy blue
of the Mediterranean. In
the night we passed thru the
tunnels of the mountains of
Northern Italy and after
passing thru Pisa (the town
was as wonderful as I had fondly
fancied beyond) we land over
at the seaport of Rimini for
2½ days. My first impressions
of Italy were none too pleasant—
"beaucoup" smells, narrow streets
& dirty people everywhere.
We spent most of our time in

swimming, and in ~~rowing~~ paddling around on a little catamaran or "pontinoes" as they call them. Left Livorno on Friday 13 for Rome, arriving there at 9:30 P.M. having time to see the important parts of the town under the guidance of the U.S. consul & assistants, except the Coliseum & ruins which they notion is the only thing worth while, altho St. Peters lit up is a magnificent sight. From Rome on our train - a very long one as it carried 2000 troops - was cut in two in order to get it over the Apennines. We arrived in Taranto Sunday morning

the 15th and went into barracks after 5 hard nights on a troop train, being forced to sleep in about 2 sq. ft. of surface & if lucky to sleep in the hot racks.

Sunday we walked from the barracks to Taranto across the bay (5½ mi.) and had dinner, a swim, and an insight into Italian life. I don't think there is a better place on earth than Taranto. We got back by picket boat in the evening & spent a not less night in barracks with a couple of hundred fortune & smelly. There is a

space of about 2 X 6 feet allotted to each man to lie down in. Spent most of Monday in the water I got a very good sun burn as the result. Spent another restless night and got ready for embarkation at 11 a.m. 1200 hundred men to each transport — made over passenger vessels belonging to the French line — were loaded in a surprisingly short time. One transport has the division of Senegalese — black troops from the French provinces — They are fierce looking men — tall & strong, blacker than the Prince of Darkness &

carry a long, broad "machete", or "bola" knife. +

The American Ambulance from Paris had it fixed up for us to travel fairly well, with some also wearing "sous-officier" in the dressing. So I was + I had a fairly good 2nd class cabin and with a jindocian boy for steward received on electric fans. (Of course, a 2nd class cabin in wartime isn't a 1st class proposition — no rugs, bed clothes, etc, but we felt that we were in luxury +) We got a fine food, much better than in the trenches, as they slaughter every day

there is no chance of "green meat."

The transport was accompanied by 6 destroyers — 1 on each side & 4 in front. ~~We only saw it~~ Running only at night and getting in to harbors during the daytime made the journey safer tho' long. We were pretty fed up on melons, grapes & fruit thinks Greek would sell from their little boats. Our first stop out of Taranto was at the Island of Corfu — said by some to be the most beautiful in Europe and it certain-

by was very pretty. On Thurs. the 12th we anchored at Pylos, very desert like, in the afternoon for the boat, Friday we stopped at Modon, where ~~Venus~~ the famous statue of Venus was found. The worst dangerous run came Fri night but no alarm was given of any kind. Saturday stopped at Argos and reached Aslaque at 10 A.M. Sunday. Disembarked at 3 P.M. & walked to the Travel Motor Park for word about leaving

for Sec 3. Unable to connect with proper authorities stopped at Hotel Continental. Beaucoup mosquito, & flea & heat. Sphinx, Nancy, Jenny & I quartered in one little room. Received word next afternoon to leave on Thurs. P.M. for Marseille where Sec. 3 is. So first in Belgique that about all there was to do was to stay in room & sleep, read or play cards. Every nationality in the world is here and one with the least command of French or English can be perfectly at home

here. The Greeks run around with red "fez" for caps, "tron" tied by ~~to~~ in the seats to their faces, and ~~wa~~ never wash. The English soldiers wear "shorts" as they call them – Scotch kilts.

Oct. 29. Spent day in looking over the town, esp. the churches and mosques. St. Demetrius is is most noted, built in 300-400, with some wonderful mosaics and arches. In one of the church was a deep well which was supplying water to a very dirty populace. St. George's church is the largest and was built in 200-300 in Byzantine style. Refugees were leaving here.

The old Roman walls around the city are standing and it's not much wonder either as they are from 10 to 30 ft. thick of stone. The citadel was mostly in ruins tho', except for the stadium where they had athletic gymnastics & gladiatorial contests. The "tour blanc" built by the Venetian slaves of the Turks and used by the Janissaries.

Left for Sc. 3 Thurs. night on flat car. Spent tri. looking for Sc.s near Monastir and kindly found them at 2:30 A.M. Sat. morning near little town Sokolevo.

Cont. in next book.

List of Names

Allen, Wharton
"Wart"

Bryan, Julian H.
"Julie"

Benney, Philip P.
"Phil"

Budley, Lloyd P.
"Bud"

Directory of Sec. 12.

Broadmoor
Colorado Springs.
Colorado.

Titusville
Pa.

5509 Aylesboro
Pittsburg.
Pa

Berkeley,
California.

Coan, (Chief)
Raymond C.

Crowhurst, Jr. (Crow)
Herbert W.

Craig,
Harry W.

Clark "Walt"
Walter L.

30 West 44 st
(D.E.K)
N.Y. City.

Hotel Walton
Philadelphia,
Pa.

1855 E. 75th St.
Cleveland,
Ohio.

Stockbridge,
Mass.

Cook, (Cookie)
Robinson

Dunham, "Dowsie"
Dowsie

Dixon,
Phil.

Faith, "Barney"
Clarence

Portland
Maine

Irvington-on-Hudson
N. Y.

Milwaukee,
Wisconsin.

Boston,
Mass.

Gilmore, "Padrone"
Wm. C.

Gillespie, "Jim"
James

Houston
Henry H.

Hawes, Jr.
George W.

Florence,
Italy.

East Orange,
New Jersey.

Chestnut Hill,
Philadelphia,
Penn.

30 Broad Street
N.Y. City.

Harrison, "Harry"
W. Lisle

Joyce,
Thomas

Lloyd, ~~"Sammy"~~
J. T.

~~Lucas (John)~~ "Lucky"
Lundquist,
John

Ott, "Tom"
Thomas

Lebanon.
Ky.

1090 Old Mill Road
Pasadena.
California.

Roberts Hall,
Ithaca
N. Y.

San Francisco
Cal.

---

370 Scott Hyland Ave.
Pittsburg,
Pa.

O'Connor, "Mike"
Thomas

McLane, "Mac"
Allen

Powell, "Ma"
Chas. H.

Sinclair, "Spotty" ~~"Spotty"~~
Gilbert

135 St Paul
Brookline,
Mass.

Garrison
Maryland.

1030 Wells Bldg.
Milwaukee
Wisconsin.

1815 Humboldt Ave, South
Minneapolis

Walker, Jr.
Croom W.

Williams, "Speed"
Ray

Stanley "Stan"
Everett

1087 N. Dearborn St.
Chicago.
Ill.

Dodgeville
Wisconsin.

Bowdoin College
Maine.

Report of the official French communique upon attacks of Sun. & Mon. 3/18 & 19/17.

"On the left bank of the Meuse, after a violent bombardment directed upon the Avocourt Mont-Haugon front the Germans made a strong attack on our positions between these two points. Our advanced line and our main line broke the waves of assailants on the greater part of the front attacked before they were able to reach our lines, & inflicted very heavy losses on the enemy. Towards Hill 304 (Esnes) and on the border of the Avocourt Wood, where some enemy fractions had succeeded in penetrating our line on a space of about 200 metres, a sharp hand-to-hand battle took place as a result, of which the enemy was partly driven from our advanced trenches. We have retaken almost all the part trenches which the enemy placed in the fighting continues."

Extract from Paris edition of
New York Herald of Tues. 3/20/17.

"The afternoon communique tells of a strong German attack after violent artillery preparation along the Avocourt-Morte-Homme front, a distance of about 10 kilometres. The fighting which was heavy is still going on.

This may be either the beginning of a German offensive or, what seems more likely, a diversion to prevent French troops from being dispatched from this part of the line to aid in the general advance in the west. It would seem to suggest that the Germans intend holding in this sector."

Extract from Paris Edition of
N.Y. Herald of Thurs. 3/29/17
of disastrous fiasco to the French.

On the rest of the front the only event worth noting is the recovery by the French of all trenches recently lost by them in the Avocourt Wood-Hill 304 sector.

Steamer letters from—

Miss Katharine Bard
Anne Billington
Helene Boucher
"Skee" Bogovsky
Georgia Brown
Callie Bowery
Hilda Clark
Ethel Kitel
Ann Lewis
Lillian Lucas
Haldah Neuchauer
Donna Mallory
Ethel McConche
Faith Prentice
Lottie Peck
Lucile Purcell
Harriet Reynolds
Polly Roof

Steamer letter from —

Miss Ruth Stephens
" Marian Tyler
Tommy Williams.

4

Mr. Addams
"Pop" Bliss
Hubert Andrews
Evans, "Eve"
"Don" Forward
"Bob" Graham
"Hub" Lansdale
"Neil" Lewis
Harvey Cheney
Jay Flinkers
"Nate" Mack
"Pete" Crosse

Steamer letters from—

Mr. Shriber
" Smith "Indian killer"
" Stovall "Stokes."
" "Jimmy" Todd."

Cod 6
Red 9
Jensen 10

Card of Thanks.

Thus, 3/4/
Left me a Minnesota lady
Widow — Mrs. Mary Ashfield
County Sheriff. Daughter of Ashfield,
Mrs. Ashfield, Pale Moon Stetson
Mrs. Mary A. Stetson
Wind up fine family of
Old settlers and pioneers.

Wed. 2/28/.

Took my first driving lesson with the Ford – Mr. Fisher presiding – all went O.K. except brakes worked too easy & nearly threw Mr. Fisher over radiator. "Al" & "Harry" got on fairly well I guess, from their reports. Got a hair cut & walked down street eating piece of "fromage" (cheese) much to the disgust of General. The cheese here is the best I've ever eaten.

Bought corduroys, bill book, cap, insignia for clothes, etc.

S.S. U.12.
Pan B.C.W.
Gouter Lille
Pour Paris.

(4.W.)

Tues. 2/27/

Have learned how to use the four blankets so as to keep warm at night. Mighty glad of Hilda's little steamer rug. Got a fleece lined coat for the winter at a rental price of 20¢. Bright moon made watch necessary almost here when during "Read 11" & "Pollyanna" before cozy fire in evening — light failing easier to close the day on such a friend lesson. Must study from now on however.

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ON LONG TERMS.
THE LAND TITLE,
ABSTRACT & TRUST CO.,
45 PUBLIC SQUARE.

5% LOANS ON RESIDENCE, business and farm property; five-year term.
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Both phones. 1530 Williamson Bldg.

I have quite a large amount of money to loan out in Cleveland and suburbs on 1st or 2d mortgages.
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HERBERT J. NORRIS & CO.

1st, 2d and construction mortgage loans; securities bought and sold. 700 Marshall Bldg

LOANS made on improved Cleveland real estate; also for building purposes. The Cuyahoga Sav. & Loan Co., 108 The Arcade.

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PLATT & PLATT, 414 Superior av. N. W.

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Fred C. Horning, 635 New Guardian Bldg.

BUILDING LOANS. See City Savings & Loan Co., 7436 Detroit. Edgewater 2195.

FIRST, 2d mortgages, bldg. loans. Clayton H. Warner, 514 Williamson Bldg. Main 5631

LIBERAL LOANS on 1st and 2d mortgages.
PETER SAMMAN, 1530 Williamson Bldg.

MONEY to loan on mortgages, 5 and 6 per cent. The Adams Co., 506 Citizens Bldg.

FIRST MTGES, 3 yrs; 5%; SECOND mtges, long time, 6%. 508 Hippodrome Bldg.

MONEY to loan on 1st and 2d mortgages. The A. B. Smythe Co., 200 Erie Bldg.

INSURANCE CO. FUNDS TO LOAN.
A. D. FRASER, 316 Williamson Bldg.

PRIVATE money for 1st and 2d mortgages. Call Main 2825.

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Minneapolis, Minn.
Nicollet 910. Automatic 32934.

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tment are

Safety of Principal
Income Return
Convertibility
Service

lways possible to unite all these ele-
torily in one investment, but carefully
mortgages on improved property do
e essentials.

en making farm mortgages for more
e years. Our loaning field comprises
tural sections of Minnesota, North
ta and Montana. Productive soil,
conditions and unexcelled railroad
ies make this territory an attrac-
farm mortgages.

owledge of values and local con-
eports of examination, soil maps
s and the experience of years
the intelligent consideration of
enables us to furnish our
for investment that combine

of Mortgage Loan offerings.

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Send for Book
Drake
Est
Palace Bldg.

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Corres

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Auto Parts
Bankers Casu
Grant Motor
Hupp Motor
Savage Facto
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08

SEES GREAT MORAL ISSUE FACING U. S.

Oberlin President Declares Basis for War Greater Than "Overt Act."

Pacifists Reply "Peace is Not Too Dear at Any Price."

(Special to The Plain Dealer)

OBERLIN, Feb. 13. — Oberlin pacifists are taking issue with President Henry Churchill King of Oberlin college.

"Peace is not too dear at any price," reads a protest circulated today by several students in reply to Presidents King's declaration Sunday that if the nation finds it necessary to declare war against Germany, its citizens should stand solidly back of President Wilson.

"Even if Germany commits some overt act, a war with them would be unethical," says these pacifists.

Some of the statements of President King which started this week's controversy are:

"It is not a question of going to war upon this or that trivial incident. But if we fight we should stand upon the larger issues. The great issue is whether Germany shall be held to her moral obligations.

"Germany has been guided only by the rule of expediency. She brought on the war to serve her own interests and has continued it with a studied policy of frightfulness.

"It is not simply that the claims of the allies have been wholly just, nor that the Germans have been wholly wrong, but the great questions at stake are, 'Shall Germany be held to her promises and shall civilization be preserved?' Since the beginning, the allies have been fighting our war."

In the opinion of Dr. King, the overwhelming majority of the students are supporting Wilson's break with Germany, although there are a few, he says, who have been pro-German, in addition to the pacifists.

Several students who sent "peace at any price" messages to Senator Atlee Pomerene and who received a reprimand in answer, are circulating an open letter to the senator in which they declare American citizens have the right to advise those whom they have chosen to position.

Truly, Hugh Fuller
Love Hartford
Stan Hill

Two Commemoration Odes.

A NOBLE poem must be written to a noble theme. And noble themes do not occur to trivial minds. Perhaps the reason why so much of today's poetry is trivial, is because the poets' minds are trivial. They do not concern themselves with noble themes. We do not mean that these poets are not themselves worthy as men and women, but that as poets they are not poetical.

The finest ode that has been written in America is the *Commemoration Ode*, read at Harvard on Memorial Day, 1865, by JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. Its inspiration was the Civil War, the hero it celebrates was the martyred LINCOLN, the theme to which it is dedicated is American democracy. It reaches the heights in passages. Its subject being sublime, it simply had to attain sublimity or fail.

But it does not fail. Its music is orchestral. All the stops are used and the organ notes pour out in a grand harmony, until the climax mounts into splendid sound. The sound expresses splendid emotion. In the *Commemoration Ode* we have a magnificent expression of the genius and the purpose of America. It is no mere battle hymn like the glorious *Marseillaise* and the *Battle Hymn of the Republic*, but a poetic exposition of our National soul.

Whenever our faith falters in America, whenever we are prone to doubt democracy, we shall find this *Ode* a refresher of courage, a restorer of enthusiasm. And in the face of the menace of Cesarism, such as this war presents, an inspiration to American democracy is no less than a crowning mercy.

An echo of the great *Ode*, no mean one, will be found in ALAN SEEGER'S *Ode in Memory of the American Volunteers Fallen in France*, which was to have been read before the statue of LA FAYETTE and WASHINGTON in Paris on Memorial Day, May 30, 1916. But the poet by that time had himself fallen for France upon the battlefield.

Let every American read it, and if he still has in his heart the true American hatred of tyranny and passion for freedom, he will be thrilled. ALAN SEEGER had a great theme, and he rose to it. He soars into the empyrean in this song. He shows himself to be the poet in the old grand sense, as LOWELL was, as WORDSWORTH was, as MILTON was. This New England boy of German blood was better American than we "slackers" here. He was saturated with Americanism and he crossed the sea to die for the other great Republic.

He and those others who have died for France atone, he feels, in some measure for our indifference, or betrayal, of the cause of liberty, as these lines attest:

Ay, it is fitting on this holiday,
  Commemorative of our soldier dead,
When—with sweet flowers of our New England May
Hiding the lichened stones by fifty years made gray—
  Their graves in every town are garlanded,
That pious tribute should be given, too,
To our intrepid few,
  Obscurely fallen here beyond the seas.
Those to preserve their Country's greatness died;
  But by the death of these
Something that we can look upon with pride
Has been achieved, nor wholly unreplied
Can sneerers triumph in the charge they make
That from a war where Freedom stood at stake
America withheld, and, daunted, stood aside.

And in these further lines ALAN SEEGER writes what has become his own epitaph and encomium:

On those red fields where blow with furious blow
  Was countered, whether the gigantic fray
Rolled by the Meuse or at the Bois Sabot,
  Accents of ours were in the fierce melee;
And on those farthest rims of hallowed ground
  Where the forlorn, the gallant charge expires,
When the slain bugler has long ceased to sound,
  And on the tangled wires
The last wild rally staggers, crumbles, stops,
  Withered beneath the shrapnel's iron showers;
Now Heaven be thanked, we gave a few brave drops;
  Now Heaven be thanked, a few brave drops are ours.

Poetry, pathetic, musical, heroic, in the grand style, that It sickens us of free verse, petty trivialities, sour meditation pretentious rot.

Because ALAN SEEGER was himself a noble man, responsi o nobility, he was able to write nobly.

Walter was not in at tea time.
A part of a ride in the moon-
light, aligned as bright as day.
Many rich hair was out when
I got home [illegible]

GOOD Lord, what will our children think of us?
We might do well to hope complacent ease
Make them too lazy to write histories,
Too full of meat to care how gluttonous
Their fathers were, or how inglorious;
For if amid fat paunches and weak knees
There be some stalwarts yet, and one of these
Discover how infirm, how infamous,
How blind, how zealous only to lie curled
And listen to the dripping of men's blood
Turning to dollars as it flowed their way,
Their fathers were; and to a new, fresh world
Trumpet the shameful chronicle — Great God!
What will the bowed hearts of our children say?

— P. A. W.

Sightseeing by trolley and tal[illegible]
in time to get my first run
at 10:30. Brought on "blues"
with bride and cleared up.
Read with Cookie a bit afternoon
on the bill jobs. Wished pugree
would be the St. Nick. After


REÇUS D'OBJETS
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QUATRE
J. A. E. MONTAIGNE PA