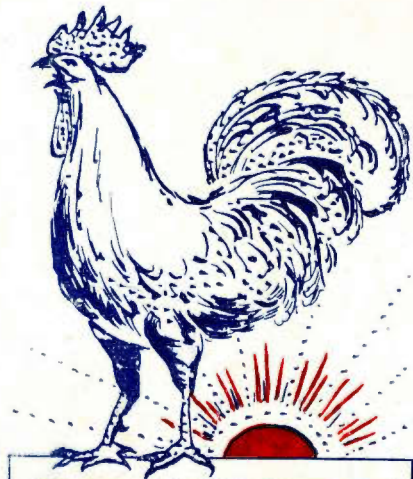


Am. FIELD SERVICE
BULLETIN



Walt

Gores.

July Fourteenth 1918



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ON PASSING THRU AMIENS, MAY, 1918

A bit of ivy clammers o'er the wall
 Of this forsaken house in Amiens ;
 Its crumbling shell-torn stones about it fall,
 Its street is lonely and devoid of men...
 Deserted is this city of the dead,
 Unseeing, cold, its shutters blind stare down,
 Unheeding of the lonely sentry's tread,
 Insensate to the sadness of the town...
 Gone, gone the folk of all these pleasant streets,
 Gone all the colors, all the swirl of life,
 Gone all the sounds, save where the cannon beats,
 And yet, here where the ruins hourly fall,
 This bit of ivy clammers o'er the wall.

L. W. — S. S. U. 636 (Old 18)

ODE TO FRANCE

To thee, sweet France, we eager turn,
Land where the deeds of old still burn,
Land where the soul's supreme emotion
In glorious action is exprest,
Land where the patriot's deep devotion
Includes a love for all who yearn
To see their country's wrongs redrest,
To thee, sweet France, we turn !

From "An Ode to France" by
Raymond WEEKS. (Headquarters).

A RAINY EVENING AT DUSKFALL WHEN FOR SOME MOMENTS QUIETNESS REIGNED.

At Marre, October 1917,

A wan wind whispers thru the trees ; and rain,
Beseeing tears from heaven, gently course.
The ambient air a factor of remorse
All nature seeks expression for her pain.
Nor shews her vaped sympathy in vain.
Guns hush the while, all noise of War is stilled
Rest in sad silence Killer and — the Killed —
Beats high the Heart — Ah ! is it Peace again ?

And on the moment smites the air a blast
Gun roars on gun in harshest accents — Fast
Fly the obus ; Death is again on wing,
From tearful trees and sad hillsides the arms
Of lengthening flashes spread the wild alarms —
But still a rainfall — still winds whispering !

E. M., S. S. U. 626 (Old 2).

ENVOI

We have written our joys and our sorrows,
And our jests that have passed off the time,
We have given no care for tomorrows,
Nor bothered with thoughts in our rhyme ;
We've sung as we've talked in the barracks,
And at poste 'round the grey ambulance,
But back of the chaff, and the jest, and the gaff
Is the feeling we have — for France !

Oh, we most of us came for the reason
Of adventure or playing the game,
Or of doing our duty in season,
Or of leaving a life that was tame ;
But we've done that, and now we've new reason,
Artillery, tanks, ambulance —
If they'd let us go 'way, we would most of us stay
And stand by the battle — for France !

Oh, it isn't in words that we show it,
They're too feeble to tell what we feel ;
It's down in our hearts that we know it,
It's down in our soul that it's real.
So we stick to our work as we find it,
And forget the caprices of Chance,
For we know that the price of the big sacrifice
Is little enough — for France !

R. A. D., — S. S. U. 636 (Old 18).

IN MEMORIAM GOODWIN WARNER

Another name was added to the list of former American Field Service men whose lives were ended in the cause, in the death on June 28, of Second Lieutenant Goodwin Warner. Taken ill of pneumonia while in the field, Lieutenant Warner was removed to Camp Hospital No. 4, and died there two days later.

Lieutenant Warner was respected as an officer and revered as a friend by hundreds of members of the old field service transport men and also by the men of the new forces of the American army which he commanded after enlisting in the army October, 1917.

He will be long remembered by those of the men who got their first taste of training and discipline under him at Chavigny where his good nature, his courtesy, and obligingness and all gentlemanly qualities won for him the affection of everyone. Every section that he trained at Chavigny begged him to go out as their chef and were disappointed when his duties in training kept him from doing so.

Lieutenant Warner came to France in the early summer of 1917. He was stationed at Jouaignes in T. M. 184 for a while and was then sent back to Chavigny to command and train new sections just coming out. He later went back to Jouaignes in command of another section. In October he enlisted as private in the American Army, and was commissioned Lieutenant about two months later. He was regarded by both American and French as one of the most efficient officers in the services.

Commandant Mallet, commanding the Mallet Reserve, Capt. Douglas, commanding the American Mission with the Reserve, and several brother officers attended his funeral, at which a body of 28 men of his company formed the funeral escort.

In a general order issued by the American mission the following tribute is paid to Lieutenant Warner :

" The Commanding Officer announces with deep regret the death of Second Lieutenant Goodwin Warner. QMRC., at Camp Hospital No. 4 on June 28, after a brief illness.

Lieutenant Warner came to France with the American Field Service in the French army in the summer of 1917, from which he was enlisted in the American army where his ability soon won for him a commission as an officer in the American Expeditionary Forces. As commanding officer of a Motor Transport Company, Lieut. Warner rendered very valuable and efficient service. During the past critical weeks his efforts and enthusiasm were continued and indefatigable and won for him the deep appreciation of the French and American officers associated with him, and his promotion to the command of a groupe which was announced during his last illness. "

Commandant Mallet spoke as follows at the funeral of Lieutenant Warner :

As Commanding Officer of this Reserve it devolves upon me to pay a parting tribute of respect and affection to our dear friend, Lieutenant Warner, who has been taken from us so suddenly.

Thirteen months have elapsed since Goodwin Warner joined the Reserve as a volunteer. Although his health was far from perfect, he was so anxious to serve the noble cause we are all fighting for, that he joined the American Field Service as soon as his country had declared war.

In a very short time he was promoted, first to a sergeant, next to the command of a section. In October he graduated from the Officers' Training School of the Automobile Service, and enlisted in the American Army. He then got his commission as 2nd Lieutenant, and on March 2nd, he took Company 360 into the field.

On June 22nd, on the very day on which he fell ill, he was promoted to the Command of a Groupe of four companies, and serving in this position he would soon have become a captain.

His fellow officers cannot speak too highly of him as a good and trusty friend ; his men have always known him as a kind and reliable leader.

As for myself, it is my desire to acknowledge before you the deep debt of gratitude the French Army owes to Lieutenant Warner who came to serve our country before his own needed him, and who has ever since been performing his military duties with such devotion and efficiency.

In the name of the Director of the French Automobile Service, in the name of my Reserve, I wish him a last farewell, and address the expression of our deep and respectful sympathy to his family, and to those who are mourning today an affectionate friend, a promising officer, and a perfect gentleman.

FRANK L. BAYLIES

It has been learned that Frank L. Baylies who was reported missing was brought down in the German lines, with a bullet through the head.

EDWARD TRAFTON HATHAWAY

Edward Trafton Hathaway, 1st. Lieut. in U. S. Air Service, was killed in an aviation accident last week. He joined the Field Service March 12, 1917, and left with S. S. U. 17 on April 30th, and was released to go into aviation July 26 th, 1917. His home was Houston, Texas, and he was a graduate of Virginia Military Institute.

THE CAMIONS

Inward and outward, northward and southward, the camions
[rumble and roar,
Trains of them trying the endless supplying of guns ever hungry
[for more.

In daylight and dark at the munitions parks, discharging their
[missives of death,
Their engines demur, and laboriously purr, as if waiting to catch
[their breath.

Shot at by aeroplanes, helpless beneath the rain, of rattling
[machine gun and shell,
Complaining at hills to climb, grumbling all the time, an offensive
[is certainly hell.

Starting they splutter, in effort to utter protest at their labor and
[toil
Crying for water as they grow hotter, and always hungry for oil.

Huge beasts of burdon, they toil without guerdon, and like their
[young brothers, the tanks,
Always they're chaffed at, awkwardness laughed at, never a word
[of thanks.

Turning and winding, chugging and grinding, in convoys the
[camions wend,
Their lumbering way, they lurch and they sway and they hog all
[the turns and the bends.

Useless to curse them, better to nurse them, they like to be petted,
[the dears.

Whate'er his disparity, neighbor, have charity, for him who a
[camion steers.

David DARRAH (Reserve Mallet).

THE REFUGIEES

Yellow flowers
And greening trees
Skirt the roads
Where the *refugées*
Flee from the wrath
Of the coming Hun
Fields deserted
Ere growing's begun.

Almost hidden
In dirt and dust
Leaving their homes
Because they must
Women in black
For sons they lost —
Ah, war is waged
At a terrible cost !
And children, too,
In high ox-carts
Gaze in wonder
At sights so new
Though grief and pain
In their mother meet
As she says with a sigh
" *Mes pauvres petites* " .

Trudging along
By the oxen's head
The father walks
With steps of lead.
No more for him
Grenade and gun
Released by age,
He had just begun
A peaceful life
After war's alarms
In the fields and woods
Of his quiet farm
When once again
The Blond Beast came
Bringing destruction
Death and flames.

Slowly along
The dusty road
Oxen labor
Beneath their load
And soldiers stir
In their roadside grave
And weep for the living
They died to save.

David DARRAH (Reserve Mallet).

KULTUR

We were three of us riding along that night
The Frenchman, the German and I
They hurried us back from the bloodiest fight
As God willed to live or to die.

The ambulance jolted and rocked on the road
And we writhed in exquisite pain.
We pled with the driver, but never he slowed,
We cursed him but cursing was vain.

I lay on one side and opposite me
The German on stretchers reposed ;
And the Frenchman above — an *éclat* in his knee —
The flash of the guns disclosed.

We were out of the fight for a while, at least,
And we held to the rules of the game.
How could we credit the German beast
With such a treacherous aim ?

They had bound his wound and given him care —
— *Blessés*, we all were alike.
Better a lot to have left him there —
The adder waiting to strike !

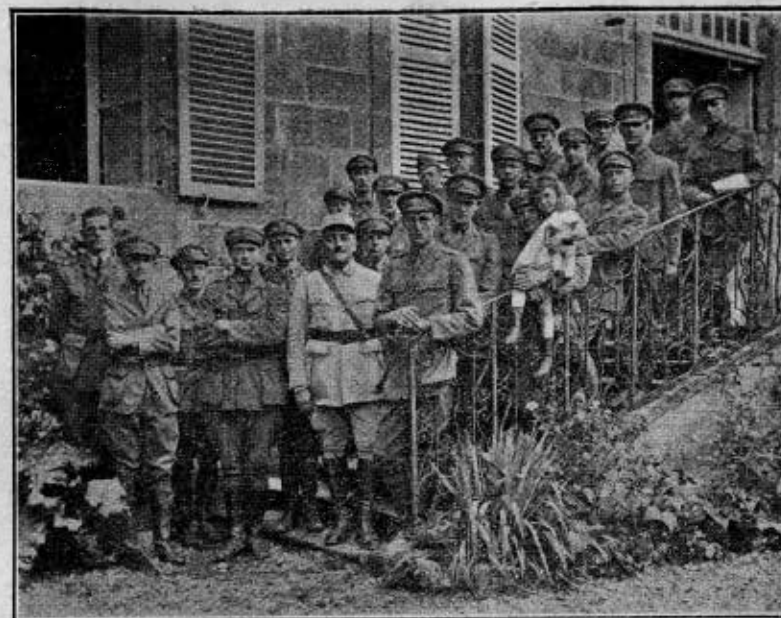
The Frenchman had saved my life at a cost —
A cripple the rest of his days —
Fought with the German after I lost
Foothold in the muddy maze.

But after the fight our enmity ceased,
Our wounds had ended the strife.
But not for the German — While scarcely he breathed
I saw him reach for his knife.

By the light of the shells before I could think
He intended the dastard attack,
He turned and I saw the knife blade sink
Deep in the Frenchman's back.

I saw it all by the gleam and flash
Of the guns, from my stretcher bed ;
And vengeance cried from that bleeding gash, —
And I shot the German dead !

David DARRAH (Reserve Mallet).



This is the last picture taken of Section 15 in the Field Service.
Taken at Wassy (Haute-Marne), France.

Clitus JONES, S. S. U. 15.

PRESENT ACTIVITIES OF FORMER A. F. S. MEN

Thomas A. Carothers	T.M.U. 526	2nd Lieut. Q. M. U. S. R. Reserve Mallet, American E. F.
Buford A. Clark	T.M.U. 184	2nd Lieut. Q. M. U. S. R. Reserve Mallet, American E. F.
Robert A. Browning	S.S.U. 20	2nd Lieut. Q. M. U. S. R. Reserve Mallet, American E. F.
Arthur H. Terry, Jr	T.M.U. 133	2nd Lieut. Q. M. U. S. R. Reserve Mallet, American E. F.
Raymond G. Urban	T.M.U. 184	2nd Lieut. Q. M. U. S. R. Reserve Mallet, American E. F.
Ora R. McMurray	S.S.U. 17	1st Lieut. A. S. Sig. R. C. Spad 80.

Vincent E. Heywood	S.S.U. 17	1st. Lieut. A. S. Sig. R. C. 99 Aero Squ.
Philip T. Sprague	S.S.U. 8	Chem. Service, Section N. A.
James M. White	S.S.U. 1	Lieut. Gas Service, American A. F.
D. Sellars		Pvt. 1st Cl. Signal Corps Photo Laboratory, A. E. F.
William H. Cutler	S.S.U. 9	Lieut. Chaplain — 13th Engineers A. E. F.
Edwin M. Noyes	S.S.U. 28	Met'l Div. S. C. Army Signal School.
Louis G. Mudge	T.M.U. 526	Pvt. Co. A 327 ^o Brigade, 311 Centre Tank Corps.
W. F. Moreland	T.M.U. 526	Aspirant 303 R. A. L. 3 ^o Groupe.

NOTES

E.-J. Curley (S. S. U. 3) is at present on convalescence from a wound received in the last offensive.

To the Editor of the *Bulletin* :

Is a citation given to a number or to a personnel? When the Field Service was made over, our citation went with the new number and new personnel. How many other sections have been forced to give up their citations I am not able to say. Should this be so?

FORMER, S. S. U. 18.

CONVALESCENTS AT "21"

The Châlet at 21 has been used these last weeks as a home for convalescents in which many U. S. A. A. S. men have been looked after. Among those at present enjoying this hospitality are

Charles B. Cummings	S.S.U. 591
Herbert S. Lomas	S.S.U. 650
Edward S. Storer	S.S.U. 631
Edward D. Kendall	S.S.U. 626
John D. Sanford	S.S.U. 621
Thomas A. Ross	S.S.U. 624
John D. Mague	S.S.U. 649
M. C. Smouse	S.S.U. 523
Frank Conly	S.S.U. 621

Meinard Fuhs	S.S.U. 650
Abraham Gensberg	S.S.U. 594
L. R. Smith	S.S.U. 650
Fred Gale	Casual Detachment
Calvin Edwards	S.S.U. 650
Dennis P. Nash	S.S.U. 637
S. A. Stuck	Parc G
Harry S. Howlett	S.S.U. 516
Ray R. Driskill	S.S.U. 609

FOURTH OF JULY AT "21"

A special buffet luncheon was served on the Fourth for about eighty old Field Service members. Unfortunately no record was made of those who were present but among them were recognized the following :

E. Mac Gildea (T. M. U. 133) élève aspirant, Ecole d'Artillerie ; David L. Garratt (S. S. U. 66) American Red Cross ; H. A. Webster (S. S. U. 2) 1st. Lieut. U. S. Sanitary Corps ; R. Curtis (S. S. U. 14) ; S. Law (S. S. U. 14), H. C. Roth (S. S. U. 14) F. A. O. C. ; Douglas P. Maxwell (S. S. U. 2) U. S. A. A. S. ; John Craig (S. S. U. 2) 45^o Brigade d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau ; C. A. Blackwell (S. S. U. 64) 52^o Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie ; R. B. Hyman (T. M. U. 397) 52^o Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie ; Harry W. Patterson (T. M. U. 133) 52^o Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie ; Benj. Carpenter (T. M. U. 133) French Aspirant d'Artillerie ; John W. Ames (S. S. U. 2) 45^o Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie ; Arthur Dallin (S. S. U. 1) 32^o Rég. d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau ; J. H. Canney (S. S. U. 4) 32^o Rég. d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau ; William M. Barber (S. S. U. 3) Aspirant French Artillery ; L. Pumpelly (Hdq.) American Red Cross ; R. H. Osborne (S. S. U. 12) ; R. B. Varnum (S. S. U. 3) 1st. Lieut. U. S. Signal R. C. ; James M. White (S. S. U. 1) Lieut. Gas Service A. E. F. ; Vincent E. Heywood (S. S. U. 17) 1st. Lieut. A. S. Signal R. C. ; John Woodbridge (S. S. U. 66) U. S. A. A. S. ; Roland W. Dodson (T. M. U. 184) 52^o Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie ; Charles H. Fabens (T. M. U. 526) 32^o Rég. 21^o Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie ; C. N. Shaffer (T. M. U. 397) 2^o Lieut. American Mission Mallet Reserve ; Frank W. Holmes (T. M. U. 526) American Mission, Mallet Reserve ; J. F. Fitzpatrick (S. S. U. 13) U. S. A. A. S. ; Robert E. Graf, Jr. (S. S. U. 13) U. S. A. A. S. ; Charles V. McArdell (S. S. U. 65) U. S. A. A. S. ; Robert D. Caney T. M. U.

526, American Red Cross ; E. J. Curley (S. S. U. 3) Aspirant French Artillery ; Edward D. Kendall (S. S. U. 2) Will E. Daggett (S. S. U. 27) A. R. C. ; Edwin M. Noyes (S. S. U. 28) Met'l Div. S. C. Army Signal School ; William A. Honens (S. S. U. 14) U. S. A. A. S. ; C. Porter Kuykendall (S. S. U. 68) U. S. A. A. S. ; Herbert E. Williams (S. S. U. 14) U. S. A. A. S. ; Jerome Preston (S. S. U. 15) U. S. A. A. S. ; William T. Eoff (S. S. U. 18) Italian Service A. R. C. ; H. G. Best (T. M. U. 526) American Red Cross ; W. J. Bingham (S. S. U. 30 and 2) 1st. Lieut. U. S. A. A. S. ; Franklin A. Thomas (Headquarters) U. S. A. A. S. ; Lieut. Rodocanachi (S. S. U. 2) William J. Losh (S. S. U. 14 et 10) 1st. Lieut. U. S. A. S. ; Robert T. W. Moss (Chef de Parc) American Red Cross ; Henry C. Wolfe (T. M. U. 526) Italian Service ; Robert Stinson (T. M. U. 526) Italian Service A. R. C. ; Francis C. Jones (T. M. U. 526) Italian Service A. R. C. ; Leslie Scott Shipway (S. S. U. 14) Italian Service A. R. C. ; Merrill W. Humphrey (T. M. U. 184) Italian Service A. R. C.
