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AN APPEAL

The purpose of the *Bulletin* is to help all the former members of the Field Service to keep in touch with the old home at 21, rue Raynouard and with each other. To accomplish this it is urged that contributions of verse, stories or notes should be sent in by all of the old members, whether they are aviators, artillerymen, balloonists, naval experts, tankers, or what not. If all who read the *Bulletin* write for it, it will achieve its purpose.

On this account we give first space this week to the suggestions in the letter which follows from one who himself has done much to make our task easy, and to make the *Bulletin* interesting to its readers.

Dear Editor :

The *Bulletin* has served the admirable purpose of keeping the sections in touch with one another, in fact, fiction and poetry. And I judge it has done the same for the many old Field Service men scattered in other branches of work. However we feel that maybe the *Bulletin* is getting to be too much of, by, and for the sections, and not enough for the entire " old " Field Service.

Here's a suggestion : — Why not try to get some of the old men who are in aviation, artillery, tanks, etc., etc., to write and

tell us what they are doing — give us some interesting notes on other lines of work — to parallel the "Section Notes". There are lots of old men who have had interesting experiences in new fields. Can you not induce them to write? We would like to know how it feels to pull the string on a whole battery of *soixante quinze*s just as an ambulance is passing in front; or how it seems to the heavy artillery lieutenant to telephone back "Go right on firing on the road, boys — it's only an ambulance that's passing" — or to sit in an observation poste and register back the direct hits on the Red Cross *abris*. We'd like to know how it feels to handle the throttle and pull the emergency brake on a S.P.A.D., and the sensation the airmen get when they let flop the bombs at night on the towns over in Germany; or how it feels to raise the morale of Italy in a 1.000 franc uniform.

Of course there will be a tendency for these men to be bashful about what they are doing, but can't the editor undertake to overcome that and get some of the old men to loosen up with the Waterman? There are also numerous groups of men in the various schools and camps — Fontainebleau, Saumur, Langres, etc., whom we ought to hear from.

Anyway, it's an idea, and maybe this appeal will find some response. The men who are still in the ambulance sections would appreciate it. I know, as well as literary contributions too, from the old men — of which there ought to be many.

ROBERT A., DONALDSON.

IN MEMORIAM

CORNELIUS WINANT

Cornelius Winant (S.S.U.3) has been killed in action while serving as aspirant in a French artillery regiment. Winant joined the American Field Service in May 1916 and was sent to Section 3. He volunteered later to go to the Balkans and went to Salonique with the Section in October 1916, remaining there until August 1917. He returned to America but soon after came back to France to join the French artillery. He was a Princeton student and his home was in New York City. Winant was 23 years of age.

ROGER SHERMAN DIX

Word has been received of the death of Roger Sherman Dix, Jr. a former member of Section 1, who died of injuries received at the front in an airplane accident on May 16th.

Dix who was twenty-two years old, was graduated from the Country Day School in Newton and was a member of this year's graduating class at Harvard. In July, 1917, he joined the American Field Service, and when the United States took over the ambulance units in October, 1917, he enlisted in the United States air service, to which organization he belonged as a flyer at the time of his death.

The home of his parents is in Greenbush, Mass.

CITATION and COMMENDATION

William A. Pearl, who was grievously wounded in Section 1 last year, has received the following citation, dated June 29, 1918:

Le Général Commandant en Chef, cite à l'Ordre de l'Armée :
PEARL, William, Armour, Conducteur à la S.S.U.I.

« Conducteur d'un courage et d'un dévouement remarquables. A été grièvement blessé le 16 août 1917, dans la région de Verdun, alors qu'il procédait à la réparation d'une voiture sous un tir intense de l'artillerie ennemie. Malgré l'affaiblissement résultant d'une abondante perte de sang, a donné toutes les indications pour la continuation du travail et s'est rendu à pied au poste de secours distant de 600 à 700 mètres. »

General Pershing has sent a letter of congratulation to First Lieutenant Sumner SEWALL (formerly of S.S.U. 8, now an officer in the American Aviation Service :

" On June 3, 1918, when on patrol, and near Menil-le-Tour, encountered and attacked six enemy aeroplanes flying north in formation, and caused the highest aeroplane to crash to the ground in flames. "

SECTION NOTES

Old Four celebrated its third Fourth of July yesterday with all sorts of *éclat* (figuratively) and enthusiasm. Not being *en repos* there were twelve members missing from the party but twenty Frenchmen took their places.

The celebration did not commence until 6,30 p. m. because the General of the Corps d'Armée came to inspect the section at 6,00 p. m. The men were lined up and ready when the General stepped from his car and the band from one of our regiments started the « Marseillaise ». Standing at a rigid *fixe* the General made an impressive figure as he waited for the last note of the hymn.

An inspection of the men followed and then a short speech in English by the General in commemoration of the day. The band played the "Star Spangled Banner", and, as he left, the General turned and said, "Goodbye — goodbye, my friends". So personal and sincere were these words that every man in line felt that he should answer, "Goodbye, mon general".

Dinner was served immediately with the *médecin divisionnaire* as the guest of honor. The tables, inclosed in a square of fresh cut branches were covered with white paper cloths and decorated with flowers. The officers and guests were seated at the head. The meal consisted of an orange cocktail, radishes and cucumbers, chicken patties and mushrooms, roast beef, new potatoes, green beans, lobster salad and strawberry short cake. There was plenty to drink and speeches, Section Four Songs and popular airs followed.

The musicians were taken back to their posts at eleven but they haven't yet finished talking of the reception the Americans gave them — nor will they for some days. Lieutenant Iselin told us afterwards how proud he was of the way in which the fellows had worked and acted, — so we are all happy.

The section has selected and had registered with the French Automobile Service, a convoy sign. We selected the black cat that is used as a trade mark by the Black Cat Hosiery Company and by the Black Cat Magazine. Kitty wears a little 4 on the neck of his big white bow and is on both forward side windows of our cars. Cat means quatre.

Dick WESTWOOD,
S.S.U. 4/627.

S.S.U. 635 (Old 17)

Herbert S. (Slats) Harvey, whose official duty is to manicure the Fords when they are suffering from ennui, has returned to the section after an extended tour of France, during which he made personal inspection of a baker's dozen hospitals. Harvey had an argument with the crank of a cranky voiture whose idiosyncrasies were aggravated by a broken drive-shaft. Net result: One broken right arm and three months in said hospitals.

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In honor of the Glorious Fourth, the section dragged out its boiled shirts and Fox puttees and made a pilgrimage to (deleted by the censor) where John DeWitt Toll, the ravitaillement magi-

cian, had arranged a dinner that would have done credit to Les Ambassadeurs. From soup to nuts, everything was, as Shorty Hannah remarked, Ohh Kay. Indeed, there was only one fly in the ointment (and none, praise the cook! in the dinner) and that was that nine good men and true were among those missing. Three men, John M. (Nip) Nazel, Sidney M. (Sid) Eddy and Ethlebert D. (Dave) Warfield, are in the hospital recovering from wounds; Robert (Bob) Ogden is still at the Army Candidates School, and five men, Walter G. (Walt) Garritt, William P. (Bill) Church, Chester C. (Chet) McArthur, Jefferson (Infantry) Coolidge and Lewis W. (Muss) Mustard, have been on permission and evidently are having difficulties in locating the section since its last voyage.

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Not a little disappointment was caused in the section when it was learned that the sacrifice so cheerfully made by Dave Warfield had been in vain. Dave was evacuated to a hospital and had been admitted only a few hours when he learned that a soldier was dying and the only chance of saving his life was by blood transfusion. Dave at once volunteered and so much of his blood was taken that for awhile Dave himself was in a bad way, but now is on the road to recovery. The other soldier rallied, thanks to Dave's blood, but later he suffered a relapse and died.

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When the section, at the end of a long, hard convoy, finally pulled into the village where they were domiciled for a few days, not a little surprise was caused when the maire and some of the village fathers met the convoy on the outskirts and presented Lieut. B. K. Neftel with the keys and freedom of what was left of the village. History repeats itself; to be trite, and it so happened that Lieut. Neftel, then just plain Nefty and a driver in old section Eight, had spent a month in the same village in 1916, and last summer spent three weeks in the adjoining village. Curiously enough, Lieut. Neftel was assigned the same room he occupied in 1916, the maire evidently having put a bug in the major de cantonment's ear. Of old Seventeen that rested in the adjoining village, only six remain in the section now: Lieut. Neftel, Sergt. 1st Cl William P. (Old Bill) Richards, Sergt. James W. D. (Alphabet) Seymour, Mechanic Slats Harvey, Fred A. (Shorty) Hannah and Ralph B. (Pete), Johnson.

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Lulu, the German dog captured by the section last year in the Verdun sector, and who, by the way, isn't a she anyway, is inconsolable since Corporal William W. (Wild Willie) McCarthy annexed Pete. Pete is (or was once) a cat who, by the way, isn't a he anyway. Pete evidently has suffered from the war; half of her is worn away and her coat is threadbare. Wild Willie, however, insists that Pete is of a very good family and as he is a cat fancier, this may be so.

The section now is worried as to whether Wild Willie is going to try to repeat over here the experiments he made in the states. McCarthy's caterie, or whatever you call 'em, was once the pride of Evanston, and he takes great pride in forever exhibiting to the members of the section, the many baby blue rosettes won by his erstwhile championettes. The bureau is littered with pictures of his favorites posed gracefully on cushions on his knees. One of Wild Willie's greatest regrets is that cats cannot write letters, as he has been without intimate news of his caterie since he has been in France, and is forever worrying that they may be indisposed or even ill.

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How doth the little busy bee
Each shining hour improve?
Six-thirty-five is just the same,
Its always on the move!

Anent the journeyings of 635 — compared to which the Wandering Jew seems an "Oldest Inhabitant" — five members of the section who departed on permission during a breathing space had worries aplenty before they once more were welcomed into the bosom of the section.

Pvts 1st Cl Walt Garritt, Chet McArthur and "Muss" Mustard, and Pvts Infantry Coolidge and Bill Church, enjoyed the waters at Aix for the allotted seven days and then expended some thirteen days in getting back to their accumulated mail. After several false starts (that invariably landed them back in Paris for an evening!) they got set in the right direction, but a stern fate, etc. So it was that the five disconsolates reached several cantonments where the section had paused, to find nothing but the smoldering ashes of the cookies fire. At last, wearied and well-nigh penniless, they gave up in despair and started a weary hike for the nearest chemin de fer — and Patee. It was then the section, making a return-convois, ran into them (nearly) trudging along a dusty road,

Jack Tellier, whose flap-jacks have endeared him to all, has lost his taste for pinard. It all happened this way: Bill Richards, the genial first sergeant, and Bill Church, the only artist the section boasts, formed a partnership for developing and printing films. Business was brisk, so brisk in fact that the Bills carelessly left a bottle of hypo lying around — at a time when the pinard supply was low. Jack wandered by at the time and pounced upon the bottle, taking a long, loving pull before his taster flashed a belated warning. After a most disagreeable two hours, during which Jack paid shameless disregard to Hoover's injunction not to waste food, he took a solemn vow never to look upon pinard more.

J. B. C.

S.S.U. 636 (old. 18)

According to the best of rumors that float in to us thru the medium of poilus, American news-papers, etc., etc., the war is still going on. We were well aware of the fact about three weeks ago, when we made some rather unwilling altho extensive investigations regarding the explosive quality of German obus. The examination was made at close range — too close — and lasted the period of two weeks. The Kaiser's government furnished ample material for the research. In fact they sent it faster than we wanted it, and it was all we could do to get thru it. However it is tranquil now, and as far as we are concerned, if the German government is willing, we will consider the matter closed.

Permissions have started again by Foch's order (Foch knows what he is doing, believe us!) and Wohlford and Warren report that they managed to have a good time at Aix in spite of the Y.M.C.A.

About twenty members of the section were taken down, a short time ago with grippe, and the barracks resembled a hospital ward for about a week. All the malades pronounced themselves highly in favor of the French medical system. The Doc in attendance prescribed "either tea or champagne", for the convalescents. Lipton's sales were as usual, but Oh what a jump Moet and Chandon stock took! It took the boys a long time to convalesce. We are still wondering, however, whether the Medecin was trying to kid us when he called the malady "Trench fever!"

The section has been adopted by two dogs, "Pinard" and "Cyclops". We have also developed a new poet, W. Roy Cornish, "At the Front" if you please. Mr. Cornish has just arri-

ved with the Casuals. He has been contributing to the Field Service Bulletin, where his admirable verses are widely read.

Corporal Ritter Holman delighted the section the other day, when he threw his Moss's Military Manual away, hoisted the section's Bolcheviki flag, and declared that he didn't care how soon the war ended. The ensuing celebration could be heard for miles around.

The section orchestra, composed of Mr. Jas. Irwin, Sgt., Mr. Theo Chunn, "Lieut" Jackie Cregier, and M. André Brasseur, French sous-chef and violin artist, has been fiddling, and strumming away during the offensive in an attempt to reproduce Nero's musical — career. It failed, however, as Rome refused to fall, owing largely to the machinations of the French poilu. The boys have got such a swing to "Chinatown" that one can fairly hear all the Chinks in San Francisco hitting the chop-suey and making away with the fu-gar-yuk.

Mr. Heintz Wallace has laid away the dice for the time being, put a rubber around the sheaf of fixe franc notes — which used to be the section's pay, and has left on permission. Unfortunately he didn't get a chance to make his "date". But she is probably enjoying Nice, and is quite oblivious to the fact that Mr. Wallace is disporting himself at Aix.

Beyond that, nothing much new. We wish to extend our sympathy to the sections which have suffered losses. The deaths which have taken place prove that the service was ready when called on, and did its duty, even to the big sacrifice. The men who have fallen have sacrificed something for all of us, and we honor them, and offer our sincere sympathy to their parents, their friends and their sections.

Section 636,
(old 18)

FIELD SERVICE LITERATURE

A little volume of experiences and impressions of old Field Service days has just appeared under the title "An Ambulance Driver in France", the author being Philip Sidney Rice of old Field section 1. The volume contains recollections of the work of Section 1 in 1917 in the Champagne region, at Verdun and in Lorraine. It is published in Wilkes Barre, Pa.

The Princeton Alumni Bulletin devotes a column to the volume "Ambulance 464" by Julian H. Bryan, a Princeton Freshman, who was a member of old Field Service section 12 in the volunteer ante-bellum days from January until July 1917.

The following extracts are taken from this article:

"But it is no longer midnight, as I headed the first page of today's diary. My watch tells me that I have been writing for two hours. I had intended to go to bed after I had finished this but my good friend Angeron, the *brancardier*, says no. There are « *encore des blessés* » outside."

There is the spirit, the manner of writing and the whole story of "Ambulance 464". Written as a deed to pen account of work at the French front with the American Field Service in the days just before and after our entrance into the war, Mr. Bryan, who is now a student in Princeton, has put before us an account of the war, as youth sees it, in an unstudied, unsophisticated way that is most appealing.

No discussion of great issues and plans of nations clog its pages. Yet there comes the account of the one great moment when news was received at the front that the United States had openly joined the righteous cause's forces.

"I don't believe I was ever prouder of America than at that moment; and as they pointed to a faded old banner hanging from their smoke-blackened ceiling, in which one could barely distinguish the colors, and I showed them the little American flag pinned to my coat, we realized that the « *bleu, blanc et rouge* » and the « Red, White and Blue » were one and the same thing."

Mr. Bryan has given us a vivid picture of the day's life and work with the American Ambulance, driving the dauntless Fords, frolicking in one way or another after the day's or night's work was at an end, frying an egg in vaseline, or in whatever sort of grease is used in an automobile, over a fire composed of the legs of a shattered mahogany table, working away in the face of cold and discomfort, with the « *encore des blessés* » always spurring the men on. So beautifully unconscious of all this is the story, and so matter of fact is it in its simple telling of what soon appeared the natural thing in life to its writer, that the impression given by the book is continually intensified and heightened.

"Ambulance 464" is the embodiment and account of the spirit of service, not that cant phrase that is in so many mouths, "blind mouths," one is almost tempted to write in Milton's words, but the true spirit of service, of doing a thing because it is the right thing to do, because it helps, and because, in spite of the fact that it does help others, there is a lot of fun in it.

LETTER TO THE BULLETIN

13th Engineers, A. E. F.
July 1, 1918.

Dear Old,
American Field Service,
In France.

I have been wishing I had some sort of a little pin or emblem to wear as a memento of my service with the American Field Service.

I am proud of my short connection with it because of the name and reputation the American Field Service bears, and because it was a volunteer service conceived and opened to us in advance of the main Army of Americans coming across. Dozens of the same dirty old "hunks-a-tin" whirl past our camp every day, and they never fail to stir memories of the old days when I steered "32908" about the rough roads and dirty villages of northern France, with a bit of affection for the ambulance and fellowship for the driver.

Why don't you get out a very small pin that ex-Field Service men may wear, perhaps in two sizes — one to be worn under the pocket flap of the uniform, the other as a fob. Notify us and we'd all like to buy them.

With regards to as many of my old friends as may still be at Rue Raynouard.

William-Henry CUTLER,
(Old S.S.U. 9).

NOTES

The following old American Field Service men have been commissioned 1st. Lieutenant U.S.A.A.S.

Leroy L. Harding	(S.S.U.67).
Leland S. Thompson	(S.S.U.69).
Oliver H. Shoup	(S.S.U.28).
Robert D. McDougall	(S.S.U.30).
James W. D. Seymour	(S.S.U.17).
F. F. Wallace	(S.S.U.33).
Archibald Dudgeon	(S.S.U.14).
Myron Wick	(S.S.U.15).
Walter Leighton Clark	(S.S.U.12).

Mr. Hohenzollern favored us with a *carte de visite*, labelled "Grusse aus der Ferne" — at tea time the other afternoon. *Merci Willy!*

PRESENT ACTIVITIES OF FORMER A. F. S. MEN

Luke C. Doyle	(S.S.U.3).	Capt. Ambulance Co. 12, 1st. Division. U.S.A. American E.F.
James A. Gamman	(S.S.U.13).	1 ^{er} Regt. Légion Etrangère, 1 ^{re} Compagnie.
Edward Daniel Kneass, Jr.	(S.S.U.10).	Serbian Relief Commission American Red Cross, Greece.
S. R. Hodges	Staff.	Pvt. Royal Garrison Artillery England.
Carroll G. Riggs	(S.S.U.2).	1st. Lieut. Headquarters Co. Regt. 62 C.A.C. U.S.A.
Paul B. Watson, Jr.	(S.S.U.3).	1st. Lieut. F.A.U.S.R. American E.F.
Donald G. Tarpley	(T.M.U.526).	2nd. Lieut. E.N.A. C/o Direction of Construction & Forest Hdqts. S.O.U. — S.O.S. A.E.F.
John R. Brown	(S.S.U.1).	Capt. Inf. U.S.R., Camp Devens, Mass.
E. H. Tilton	(T.M.U.184).	B.S.P.D.U. N ^o . 1 American E.F.
D. M. Hinrichs	(T.M.U.526).	Lieut. Motor Trans. Service Hdq. S.O.S. A.E.F.
J. Richard Eisenhart	(T.M.U.155).	Sgt. 1st. Cl., Motor Transport School N ^o 1., A.E.F.
James L. Thompson	(S.S.U.13 & 65).	1st. Lieut. 324th F.A. Hq. Co., A. E.F.
Henry H. Houston	(S.S.U.12 & T.M.U.133).	Lieut. Hdq. 53rd Field Artillery Brigade, A.E.F.
Arthur E. Ralston		2nd. Lieut. Q.M.R.C., American Mission, M.T.S.
Joseph T. Walker, Jr.	(T.M.U.133).	25 ^e Artillerie, 4 ^e Batterie French Artillery.
L. B. Cummings	(S.S.U.4).	Captain Infantry, N.A., Louisville, Ky.
J. M. Janes	(S.S.U.2).	Pvt. U.S. Field Artillery U.S.A.
John Forbes Amery	(S.S.U.4).	Pvt. Organisation Hdqts. Co. 107 U.S. Infantry, A.E.F.
Sigurd Hansen	(S.S.U.4).	Vacuum Oil Company, Paris.
Charles Bayly, Jr.	(S.S.U.25).	Aspirant 3 ^e Batterie, 3 ^e Regt. d'Artillerie.
J. P. Scott	(T.M.U.537).	Lieut. Q.M.R.C. Hdqts. M.T.S.
David W. Lewis	(S.S.U.3).	2nd. Lieut. U.S. Air Service American E.F.
William C. Harrington	(S.S.U.4).	Corp. Hdq. Co. 18th F.A. American E.F.
Melvin F. Talbot	(S.S.U.9).	Asst. Paymaster U.S.N.
Philip C. Lewis	(S.S.U.1).	1st. Lieut. Co. 1, 150th Inf. Camp Shelby, Miss.
Bennett Wells	(T.M.U.526).	1st. Lieut. U.S. Air Service American E.F.
Joseph S. Bigelow Jr.	(S.S.U.2).	2nd. Lieut. A.S.S.R.C.U.S.A.

VISITORS AT 21 RUE RAYNOUARD

R. B. Montgomery (S.S.U.3) 2nd. Lt. U.S. Air Service; G. Hinman Barrett (S.S.U.32) Sgt U.S.A.A.S.; John Milton Nazel (S.S.U.17) U.S.A.A.S.; Paul Rie (S.S.U.19) Sgt U.S.A.A.S.; T. Dougherty (S.S.U.13 & T.M.U. 242) 2nd. Lieut. Q.M.M.T.S. U.S.R.; Henry H. Houston (S.S.U.12 & T.M.U.133) 1st. Lieut. U.S.A.; George R. Cogswell (S.S.U.9) 1st. Lieut. U.S.A.A.S.; George S. Coulston (T.M.U.397) Q. M. C. Garage A.E.F.; E. Mack Gildea (T.M.U.133) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau; D.L. Garratt (S.S.U.66) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau; James L. Thompson (S.S.U.13 & 65) 1st. Lieut. 324th F.A. Hq. Co. A.E.F.; H.W. Patterson (T.M.U.133) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau; John Craig (S.S.U.2) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau; Henry M. Hamilton (S.S.U.69) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau; Croom W. Walker (S.S.U.27) 1st. Lieut. U.S.A.A.S.; James Harle, Jr. S.S.U. 2 & 10) Sgt. U.S.A.A.S.; Daniel Gale Turnbull (S.S.U.66) U.S.A.A.S.; John S. McLoughlin (S.S.U.69) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau; Robert Hyman (T.M.U.242) Ecole d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau; Benj. Carpenter (T.M.U. 133) French Aspirant d'Artillerie; Verner McClelland (S.S.U.68) Enlistment Ord. Corps; William T. Eoff (S.S.U.18) Italian Service A.R.C.; Robert E. Gray (S.S.U.13) U.S.A.A.S.; John F. Fitz Patrick (S.S.U.13) U.S.A.A.S.; James Palmer (S.S.U.17) U.S.A.A.S.; Charles M. Peck (S.S.U.17) U.S.A.A.S.; William A. Edwards (S.S.U.17); Charles W. Walton (S.S.U.17) U.S.A.A.S.; N. H. Reynolds (T.M.U.397) U.S.A.A.S.; Aubrey L. Thomas (S.S.U.13) U.S.A.A.S.; Russell Davy Greene (S.S.U.68) U.S. Air Service; Paul Tison (T.M.U.526) U.S. Aviation; Harry B. Harter (S.S.U.70) Elève Aspirant; M. H. Roblee (T.M.U.526) Elève Aspirant; John H. Boyd (Hdqrs.) 2nd Lieut. R.S.S.R.C.; Frank Caldwell (S.S.U.66) 53 Brigade d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau; R.R. Ball (S.S.U.69) 61 Brigade d'Artillerie; W. S. Rollins (T.M.U. 184) Elève Aspirant; R. H. Osborne (S.S.U.12) Elève Aspirant; H. W. Haily (T.M.U.537) U.S. Air Service; Major Morton Stelle U.S.A.A.S.

According to a list of American prisoners received from the American Red Cross at Berne, William J. Wright of S. S. U. 642 (formerly 30) is a prisoner of war at camp Giessen and is receiving regularly food packages from the American Red Cross.

