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MORE ABOUT BOOKS

In pursuance of the suggestion made in the contributed editorial in our number of July 28, Major Andrew has arranged with the American Library Association, 10, rue de l'Elysée, to send to each of the ambulance sections serving with the French army a selection of books for the use of the men in these sections. Mr. Burton Stevenson, the American representative of the A. L. A. whose headquarters are at the above address, states that a large collection of books is arriving in France and that the books sent to the sections can be exchanged from time to time at their headquarters. He will also send to the officers commanding the sections request slips by means of which applications can be made for particular books which, so far as possible, will be procured and sent in exchange for books returned from the sections' collections. It is suggested that old Field Service men in the T. M. Service, or in any other formations of the American or French army, who desire to be supplied with books, direct their requests to the Field Service headquarters from which they will be transmitted to the American Library Association with appropriate recommendations.

SONG

There is music where the evening breezes kiss the clover bed,
There is music where the breezes brush the blossoms overhead,
And my heart is filled with music, filled with love — though love
[is dead —
Like some dusty sheet of music that is left unsung, unread.

There is rapture in the shading of the distant skies of night
And the stars are scorched with passion, 'til they glisten clear and
[white ;
Now my eyes reflect the splendor of your own eyes' purest light
In a flood of recollection, while I tingle with delight.

There is perfume in the gardens, that I find so dark and drear,
That is wafted as the incense from some flower-covered bier ;
Yet the odors of an autumn night soon fade and disappear,
Like the blossom of the rose that droops and lies abandoned here.

For the air is overburdened with a sorrow heaven-born
And the dew drops are the tear drops of a dream that is outworn ;
All your beauty gives a longing that but leaves me more forlorn —
And I turn away from dreaming, and I hunger for the morn'.

J. B. C., 635/17.

IF EVER TIME

If ever time should overtake my youth
And rob me prematurely of the zest
Of life's unending searching after truth
I know surcease of life for me were best.
If ever sloth and ease should bring content
And I should shun in plaintiveness and fear
Life's dismal objects, — then would life be spent ;
The shuddering summons I should hope to hear,
For though I squandered many a golden day
In revelry and riot unrestrained
Yet what were youth forever in the gray
Of aims though undefeated unattained.
May Death soon end my erring search for truth
If ever time should overtake my youth.

David DARRAH, Reserve Mallet.

SAFETY IN ABBREVIATIONS

What's in a name ? Nothing perhaps, — and the rose would smell
as sweet. However, in the Reserve Mallet an address is significant.

A certain camion sergeant, during the last offensive, ordered a
gun crew who were blocking the road to get out of the way and in
the dark unknowingly addressed harsh words to an American offi-
cer. That's all there is to that story. If you want to know how he
" got that way ", read on.

The sergeant on the first camion was hurrying home to add a
few hours to his night's repose by his haste in getting there. Out
of the blackness ahead of him suddenly there loomed a huge field
gun and men around it trying to induce it to move on, with but
indifferent success.

" Get the hell out of the way ", yelled the sergeant.

" Whuzzat, Whuzzat ", spluttered a voice.

" Get the hell out of the way ", repeated the sergeant.

" Who are you ", said the voice, " do you know you are talking
to a Captain in the American army ? "

" No sir, I did not recognize you ", said the Sergeant.

" I had better see that you do the next time, what's your
outfit ", the voice asked.

" Provisional company B, Groupe Browning, Groupement Lan-
glois, American Mission, M. T. D. A. E. F. Reserve Mallet,
Convois Autos, Par B. C. M., Paris, sir. "

" Aw, go to hell ", said the Captain.

D. D., Reserve Mallet.

YES, ONLY IF !

If I were general in this blooming war
Instead of private (of the second class)
I'd run things as they'd never gone before
And lots of changes sure would come to pass.

I'd call my men and say " Now, look here, gents,
I know darned well you're just as good as me
So cut salutes and " Sirs ", there aint no sense
In that stuff when the scrap's for liberty.

When pay-day came — and I'd be sure it did,
I'd lead the gang right for the nearest town,
And tell 'em " Scouts, we're going to raise the lid
And its some man that tries to drink me down. "

And if a man could sing a clever song
Or tell a yarn, or act a little skit
A quick promotion'd follow. There's no wrong
In paying talent when it does its bit.

With me permission times would be no fakes,
I'd pile the whole darn league upon the cars
And though we might not take the cure at Aix
We'd need it, after all the Paris bars,

But this is futile, for I plainly see,
Unless queer notions rule my Colonel's brow
That no promotion e'er could come to me
As long as things are run as they're run, now.

B. W., S. S. U. 18.

TRANSFERS

Many a *conducteur de camion*, be he of the *première* or the *deuzieme* class, it matters not which, wants a transfer. Some want transfers to the infantry, some want transfers to the artillery; there are others who would be transferred to the tanks, and still others who seek admittance to aviation, and some there be who just want to be transferred, — no matter where.

Disporting along one of the traffic crowded roads during the last offensive were several of these genus homos. Their convoy was momentarily held up and they were exchanging compliments with each other and appraising the army and their unsung records in it.

Past them dashes a huge touring car and in it is one of those exalted personages who comprise the difference between the bonanza A. F. S. days and the present. On his shoulders were silver eagles, and he was dashing to the front.

One of the *conducteurs* snapped to a salute. The others merely looked hostile. The big car made raucous noises as its driver sud-

denly threw on the brakes and stopped it. Out stepped the man with the eagles on his shoulders.

Sternly he eyes the *conducteurs* who by this time decided to accord him the honors of his rank.

" Why did you not salute me " he asked the first *conducteur*, and he received reply, " I did, sir. "

" Why did you not salute me, " he said to the next man.

" I did not think it was necessary ", said the culprit.

" And you, and you and you?, " he asked on down the line.

" Well after this I want you to salute me and every officer you see, or, " he glared at them, " I'll put you in the infantry.

Instead of blanching with terror, the face of every *conducteur de camion* began to glow with animation.

" Say, c'n y'u fix it up, colonel, " piped a unanimous chorus in undisguised eagerness, " we've been trying to transfer to the infantry for six months ".

" Well how'd you like to be in the tanks, then, " improvised the Colonel, resourceless, discomfited, and defeated.

D. D., Reserve Mallet.

LE MISÉRABLE

Oh, when I joined the Ambulance
A gallant youth was I.
The poilus gazed, as in a trance
When fleet my Ford rushed by.
But now — but now — Ah, woe is me,
The glamour swift has flown
A private I — an or'nery guy,
Ah, listen to my moan.

When I was in The Ambulance
It was a *guerre de luxe*,
The German thought not to advance,
My pals were *comtes* and *ducs*.
But now I brave the battle front
And hear the cannon roar,
My pay is thirty bucks a month,
The *ducs* I know no more.

Oh, when I joined The Ambulance
My uniform was slick
And now the Army gives me pants —
They fit me very quick.
But I shall see the Awful Hun
When hard will be his lot.
My car's been hit, I do my bit —
Fond mem'ries be forgot!

W. P. C., S. S. U. 635 (old 17).

NOTES

We have received information to the effect that Cornelius Winant, who was reported killed last month while serving as aspirant in a French artillery regiment, has written to his brother Gilbert that he is a prisoner of war, and well. No camp address is given, and the card is dated July 4th:

Pvt. 1st Class Frederick Lockwood S. S. U. 621, (old 68), was reported missing when an advanced dressing station fell into the hands of the enemy. Word has been received that one of the others with him at the time and also reported missing has been located at Limburg, Germany, and it is believed that Lockwood is also there.

Pvt. 1st Class William J. Wright of S. S. U. 42 (old 30) has been reported through the Red Cross as being prisoner of war at a prison camp at Darmstadt, Germany. It is believed probable that Pvt. 1st Class Don C. Murphy, a member of the same section and reported missing at the same time, may be located in the Darmstadt camp.

Through the Red Cross at Berne, Switzerland, Americans located in German prison camps are sent a twenty pound package of food and delicacies every week. The assortment is varied every week for a period of a month. A war prisoner's package contains about

twenty-four separate necessities, including corned beef, roast beef, salmon, tomatoes, hard bread, rice, evaporated milk, butter, sugar, coffee, cocoa, jam, prunes, raisins, figs, salt, pepper, vinegar, chocolate, candy, soap and cigarettes.

In addition to the above, the Red Cross sends each American detained in an enemy camp sets of pyjamas and changes of under-clothing. In its work among the war prisoners the organization is backed by the United States, which has officially designated the Red Cross to carry on this work.

Lst Lt. Sumner Sewall, A. S. Sig. R. C. (S. S. U. 8) is entered as a claimant for a portion of the prize offered by Mr. Curtis Tilton, to be divided among the first five American aviators to bring down three German planes.

Sumner Sewall, of the — Aero Squadron, has been engaged in the following mentioned combats with the enemy, the results of which have been officially confirmed by the French and American military authorities :

(a) On June 3rd, 1918, he engaged six enemy planes in combat, north of Ménil-la-Tour. Forcing one from the formation, after a spirited engagement, lasting for ten minutes, the enemy plane burst into flames and crashed to the ground near Dieulouard. (Confirmed in Operations Report, Hq. — th Division, June 3-18.)

(b) On July 16, 1918, Lieutenant Sewall encountered two German planes in the vicinity of Giezaney. By skilfully manœuvring he brought down one of the Germans after a fight lasting twenty minutes, in which he received a bullet in the tank and motor of his own plane. (Confirmed in Operations Report, Hq. — st Pursuit Group, July 31-18.)

(c) On July 26, 1918, Lieutenant Sewall encountered an enemy biplane Rumpler, near Villeneuve-sur-Fère, about 7 a. m., which he forced to land in flames after a short combat. (Confirmed in Operations Report, Hq. Air Service. — Army, July 28-18.)

IN MEMORIAM

SCHUYLER LEE

Word has been received that Schuyler Lee was killed in action in April, 1918. Lee joined the Field Service in April, 1917, going out with the Camion Branch and was in T. M. U. 526. He left the Service in August to go into French Aviation. Lee was 19 years old, a student of Andover Academy and his home was in New London, Conn.

CLAYTON CAREY ELLIS

Clayton Carey Ellis (S. S. U. 28) was killed on August 7th, by a shell while serving in S. S. U. 640. Ellis joined the American Field Service on May 5th, 1917 and was sent out with Section 28 in June. He enlisted in the U. S. Army September 17th, 1917. Ellis was 22 years old, a student at Dartmouth College and his home was in Boston.

BOOKS, TOBACCO and BASEBALL

We have just received from Lieutenant William J. Losh, S.S.U. 583, a letter from which we give the following extracts :

" I should now like to reopen negotiations for the tobacco which you generously offered us, and also for the box of books which you spoke of as being a possibility. We are in a sad need of both as the American troops, our erstwhile source of supply, have left. As for books, so long is it that anyone has had anything stimulating to read, that we have degenerated into intellectual animals. I realize that it is an imposition on you to ask for these things especially as I am the only Field Service man with the outfit, but the need is so crying that I have lost all sense of moral obligation.

" My section, 583, took on the baseball team of S.S.U. 622 (old 65), of which Spönagle, an old timer of Section I and later 65, is chef, and in spite of the German balloons, who were so interested in the proceedings that they forgot to direct fire on us, we walked off with the game, 12 to 10. It was often rather difficult to find the ball in the infield on account of the wheat, but it was a good old game anyway. "

PRESENT ACTIVITIES OF FORMER A. F. S. MEN

George Lyman	S.S.U. 9	2nd Lieut. U. S. Infantry 101st Div.
Paul Holmes Gray	T.M.U. 184	Sgt. Quarter Master Corps American E. F. A. P. O. 716.
Davis Perdriax Kelly.		Pvt. Battery F — 10th Field Artillery, American E. F.
W. Agar	S.S.U. 16	1st Lieut. U. S. Air Service.
W. Orr	S.S.U. 12	1st Lieut. U. S. Air Service.
A. McLane	S.S.U. 12	1st Lieut. U. S. Air Service.
G. Richardson	S.S.U. 1	Capt. U. S. R. Cavalry.
F. Gailor	S.S.U. 2	1st Lieut. U. S. Artillery.
P. Cate	S.S.U. 3	Ensign U. S. Navy.
Howland W. Bottomley	T.M.U. 184	Civil Service. Gov't Wool Valuer Q. M. C. U. S. A.
George R. Young (Boston Office).		1st Lieut. U. S. Air Service.

VISITORS AT 21 RUE RAYNOUARD

William H. Hopens (S.S.U. 14) U. S. A. A. S. ; David Van Alstyne, Jr. (S.S.U. 15) 1st Lieut. U. S. A. A. S. ; A. G. Carey (S.S.U. 3) 2nd Lieut. U. S. F. A. ; Powel Fenton (S.S.U. 3) 1st Lieut. U. S. Air Service ; F. D. Ogilvie (S.S.U. 2) S. S. A. 18 ; E. A. Weeks (S.S.U. 32) U. S. A. A. S. ; H. M. Hamilton (S.S.U. 69) Elève Aspirant Ecole d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau ; E. R. Kellogg (T.M.U. 184) Q. M. C. Paris ; Brooke Edwards (S.S.U. 1) U. S. Air Service ; John S. Woodbridge (S.S.U. 66) U. S. A. A. S. ; Carl W. Vail (S.S.U. 19) U. S. A. A. S. ; Robert Whitney (S. S. U. 68) 1st Lieut. Air Service ; Ralph Neylon Barrett (S.S.U. 12) U. S. A. A. S. ; August A. Rubel (S.S.U. 13) U. S. A. A. S. ; Joel H. Newell (S.S.U. 13) U. S. A. A. S. ; Travis P. Lane (T.M.U. 133) Aspirant French Artillery ; E. C. Beall (T.M.U. 133) French Artillery ; Paul D. Woodman (T.M.U. 526) Reserve Mallet ; B. P. Eldred (S. S. U. 66) Ecole Militaire, Fontainebleau ; William D. Crane (S.S.U. 4) 165 th Infantry Co. K ; O. B. Salinger (S.S.U. 32) U. S. A. A. S. ; W. G. Rice, Jr. (S.S.U. 66) 1st Lieut. U. S. A. A. S. ; R. R. Ball (S.S.U. 69) 61st Brigade, Fontainebleau ; John H. Boyd (Hdq.) 2nd Lieut. Trans.

Branch of Aviation ; Robert L. Buell (S.S.U. 13) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau ; E. Mack Gildea (T.M.U. 133) Ecole d'Artillerie, Fontainebleau ; C. N. Shaffer (T.M.U. 397) 2nd Lieut. American Mission, Mallet Reserve ; John W. Ames, Jr. (S.S.U. 2), Aspirant 11^e Regt. d'Artillerie de Campagne ; James M. Parmalee (S.S.U. 27) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau ; David L. Garratt (S.S.U. 66) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau ; John S. McCampbell (S.S.U. 69) Elève Aspirant, Fontainebleau ; N. H. Reynolds (T.M.U. 397) Hdqs. U. S. A. A. S. ; M. H. Roblee (T.M.U. 526) Elève Aspirant ; Harry B. Harter (S.S.U. 70) Elève Aspirant ; William J. Bingham (S.S.U. 2) Capt. U. S. A. A. S. Robert J. W. Moss (Parc) American Red Cross ; T. L. Preble (T.M.U. 397) 2nd Lieut. Hdqrs. M. T. Corps ; F. J. Wakem (T.M.U. 133) 2nd Lieut. Reserve Mallet ; Lawrence J. Moran (S.S.U. 32) Hdqrs. U. S. A. A. S. ; Johnston G. Craig (T.M.U. 133) Batt. C. 6th F. A. ; Frederick E. Wallace (T.M.U. 133) 1st Lieut. U. S. A. A. S. ; Cyrus C. Clark (T.M.U. 133) M. T. S. A. P. O. 705 ; J. W. Storrs (T.M.U. 526) 2nd Lieut. Base Sect. 4.

THE FIELD SERVICE HISTORY

In the appendix of the future " History of the Field Service " will be found a Bibliography composed of the titles of books and articles in periodicals bearing on the Field Service. The Editor of the History will be glad to have his attention called to any such books or articles.

