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THE TIDE HAS TURNED

The Tide has Turned, and now the Allied ranks
Are sweeping forward to the north again
Driving the enemy on front and flanks
Across the plain.

The Marne is free — no longer shall the foe
Strive to break past it with barbaric force,
The quiet river peacefully shall flow
Along its course.

The Allied armies in the cause of right
Victoriously strive — and this shall be
The monument of their immortal fight :
The world set free.

Wm. Cary SANGER, Jr.
1st Lieut. Inf. R. C.
(formerly member of S.S.U.9)

France,
August 4th, 1918.

IN MEMORIAM

HENRY H. HOUSTON

First Lieutenant Henry H. Houston, of the 53rd Field Artillery Brigade was killed by a shell, while on duty at the front on August 18th. Houston entered the Field Service in January 1917, and served for four months in old section 12. He successfully passed the Automobile School at Meaux in May 1917, and then took command of the T. M. Section No 133-F, a section largely composed of Princeton men. At the beginning of August 1917 he returned to America to train for service in the artillery, coming back to France upon the staff of a brigade early in the present year. Houston was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and his home was in Philadelphia. He was 23 years of age.

CARLOS WILLARD BAER

We have just received word that Carlos W. Baer died April 6th at the Barracks at Columbus, Ohio. Baer entered the Field Service in May 1917 and served in T. M. 537 until November 20, 1917, when he was released and returned to America. He was a student of Miami University and his home was in Oxford, Ohio.

SONNET TO SOME POPPIES

(Near Verdun)

There is a poppy blowing in the field
For every grave that marks the silent grief
For those who died defending the belief
That honor is a trust no man can yield.
And you, O France! with the untarnished shield
Of Joan of old, are brave as on the day
The first of these were called and went away
To die because you and the right appealed.
Yet mourn them not; what though they had to go?
Do you regret the evening hush, or weep
In vain the tender blood that learned to grow
Into a flower fair? Here where they sleep
Upon your breast, the crimson blossoms blow,
And in your heart what memories you keep!

J. B. C., 17/635-

FIELD SERVICE LITERATURE

"THE WHITE ROAD OF MYSTERY". By Philip Dana Orcutt (S.S.U. 31) Illustrated. John Lane Company. \$1.25 net.

"The New York Times refers to this book as follows:

Among the many episodes which shine out resplendent amid the gloom and horror of the war, there is perhaps none more generous or picturesque, more instinct with the best of what we mean when we speak of the spirit of chivalry, than the formation of that group of young men known as the American Ambulance Field Service. Down "The White Road of Mystery," leading to adventure and perhaps to death upon the fighting front of France, they went, these young Crusaders, of whom the United States will always be proud. And it is from the notebook of one of them that the present volume is made up.

A collection of sketches rather than a continuous narrative, the slender volume gives brief glimpses of Tommy and poilu, alike only in their admiration and respect for each other, of life in an "abri," behind the lines, and on journeys from field dressing station to the front hospital "brilliantly white with a red cross fifty feet square surmounting" it, which in their methodical way the Huns "bombed and shelled regularly." The effect of the war on men, the difference between those who have and those who have not been at the front, is lightly but vividly sketched, and an interesting account given of the organization of the American Ambulance Field Service. The author saw something of the great August push at Verdun, when the men of his section worked continuously for seven days and nights. A well-expressed and fervent tribute to the "brancardiers," or stretcher-bearers, has an important place in the book.

BOOKS FOR YOU

All old Field Service men will be glad to learn of the facilities offered by the Overseas War Service of the American Library Association. This organization under the direction of Burton F. Stevenson has already arranged to supply eight small libraries to the groups of the Mallet Reserve and also a library to each of the eighty ambulance sections serving with the French army as well as to the nine repair echelons of the Ambulance Service. Up to August 1st over 400,000 books have been shipped from America for the use of the expeditionary forces.

Permanent headquarters are being opened at 10 rue de l'Elysée

where a central library will be maintained and all members of the Expeditionary Force passing through Paris will enjoy the same privileges which they would in any American public library. These new headquarters are now opened and visitors will find a well-equipped reading room, a reference room in charge of a trained librarian and the most complete collection of American books to be found anywhere in France.

The entire basement of the building will be used as a shipping department to supply promptly special books asked for by members of the A. E. F. If any readers of the "Bulletin" therefore want particular books, or books dealing with special subjects, they have only to write to Mr. Burton E. Stevenson, the European representative of the American Library Association at 10, rue de l'Elysée, Paris. We are sure from the many letters which have come to this office during recent weeks that this opportunity will be highly cherished and will meet a long-felt want. Our advice to "Bulletin" readers is to get in on the ground floor and send in their requests at once before the organisation is swamped with similar requests from other members of the ever increasing American army in France.

AN OPEN LETTER TO A PACIFIST

This war is all sinful and wrong, you say,
No matter the aim or the cause
Or whatever condition, because to slay
Defies all humanity's laws.
No matter the freedom that men have made
In the faith of a race in God,
Each thought in our lives should now be swayed
To the will of oppression's rod.
(Since thus, you repeat with a tiresome breath,
Could be saved our youth from the kiss of death).

Well, putting these questions aside, can you
In your smallest of hearts dispute
That the war gave birth to an age that is new
And enjoys a better repute?
The selfishness rampant the past few years
And our egotistical greed,
Have been washed away in our proud, proud tears
As we sprang to America's need.
(And we battle here with a spirit brave
In the faith of all that we seek to save).

And France — can you picture her yesterday
Adorned in her carnival clothes,
With her cheek brightly rouged and her manner gay
And as free as the wind that blows?
(And hardly more stable). Well, here is France;
She has changed since the careless days
When she worshipped Today and left to chance
Tomorrow's uncertain displays.
(Once a mad wanton, today a proud maid
Who works with the zest with which she once played).

And England — so snugly content to be,
In those days before the war,
For England alone, and all blind to see
The friends that were outside her door;
Proud England was never as proud as now,
Or with greater a cause for pride,
With the light of sacrifice on her brow
And such comrades staunch by her side.
(England, the mother of many a race,
Sorrow has softened the lines of her face).

Of Belgium and Serbia and Italy,
And of each of the allies true, —
They are greater far than they used to be
In the birth of a wonder new,
A people awake to the virtue of
The teachings of long, long ago,
And that which is meant by brotherly love,
And the other truths that we know.
(They are shoulder to shoulder in this fight
With eyes that are turned toward the light)

And so, Pacifist — what a worm you seem! —
There is good that comes from the war,
But you, who are blind to the Greater Scheme,
Are as blind to this as before.
Ah well, go and drag your skirts in the mud
And rejoice for your lack of a spine;
Your veins run cold with water — not blood —
But this is no worry of mine.
(I am a part of the greatest crusade
The forces of Christendom ever have made).

ODDS AND ENDS

17/635

1st Lieut. Basil K. Neffel is enjoying the second permission he has been able to take since he first went into the field with Old Seventeen, now nearly a year and a half ago. Several times that he has planned to take his permission, troublesome times loomed on the horizon and he was forced to forego the pleasure. This was particularly true in the Aisne, where he was packed and ready to depart when the Hun hordes broke over the Chemin de Dame. Now that the section is enjoying a comparative rest on a quiet front, Lieut. Neffel was at last able to depart.

Introducing Mais Non.

Mais Non acquired his, or more properly her name a few days after joining the section as mascot of one Infantry Coolidge, conducteur extraordinary for an Ambulance and missionary plenipotentiary for the dough boys.

Mais Non is by way of being a fox, a frisky, red little rascal looked upon rather dubiously as a pet by all in the section except Coolidge and Shorty Hannal.

Whenever Coolidge, with the blind faith of devotion, calls hopefully :

" Come here! "

The answer is inaudible and unspoken but unmistakably emphatically :

" Mais Non! "

It is a touching scene of an evening when lanky Infantry goes down the street with his rapid, long strides, grasping tight hold of a chain, at the other end of which sits Mais Non, forelegs stubbornly held stiff in front of her, full weight against the chain, head pulled irresistibly forward, thus bringing the body ingloriously along in the rear.

The menagerie grows.

On the same day that Coolidge acquired his menagerie, John De Witt Toll, Jr., of New-York, Philadelphia and Hot Springs, became the guardian of a baby owl, the gift of a Frenchman who seemed suspiciously glad to get rid of him. The owl was a fluffy mass of white feathers apparently without any pep. That night, however, he responded to his nocturnal proclivities and crooned unappreciated lullabys to John all night.

The next night John filled a lamp and left it burning as brightly as day in front of the owl all night, but the owl was as wise as tradition and was not to be fooled. John has several schemes for

changing the owl's inclinations and habits, but he is open to suggestions.

In addition Eddie Gheer claims a pet rat who nips him playfully on the ear every night.

Did you ever try writing section notes with the Corona perched on the edge of your bed and you, perforce, with but one side upon which you could lie in but one position? C'est peu agréable.

But one learns ready optimism from Al Gandy.

Al Says :

" Why worry? we could have some ham and eggs, if we had some bacon. "

Moreover :

" There is lots of " comfirt " in comfirture.

J. B. C.

17/635.

FROM RECENT LETTERS

William T. Eoff, formerly of Section 18, is now a cadet of the R. A. F., England. In a recent letter, he says : " For six weeks I expect to be terribly busy at Hastings doing infantry drill, then I will go into flying training. pilots' course in wireless map-reading, signalling, etc. "

Charles H. Griesa, who served in Section 2 from September 1916 to April 1917, is now a first lieutenant in infantry with an American division at the front. He writes us he would like to have news of his old Section. Lieutenant Griesa's address is the 356th Infantry, A.P.O. 761, A. E. F.

Aspirant Joseph T. Walker, Jr. (of old T.M. 133) writes from the French front where he is serving with the French 25th Artillery Regiment :

" I am very contented out here and am getting along pretty well. At first as was quite natural and as I expected, I was pretty lonesome and discouraged, but now I have worked into the job, and am very happy. Every one treats me very kindly. "

Private F. W. Hildebrand, formerly of Section 14, now of S.S.U. 632, writes from the front, after a short sojourn in Paris : " We had to take our cars out of the village because the Boches were shelling us and park them along the road under the trees. Well, while I was writing there and clothed with little more than a smile, I was again forced to make a hurried exit and ran through a patch of nettles, where, every once in a while, I had

to drop down, the shells began coming so close. If ever you get into nettles in the state I was in, believe me, you will know it! ”.

John W. Ames, Jr., formerly of Section 14 and now a French Artillery *Aspirant* at the front, says in a recent letter :

“ I got out to a battery after four days of travel on the worst kind of trains and under the worst conditions. I never spent such a four days in my life. The colonel was very agreeable and assigned me to a battery where there are three very fine lieutenants. I have had very little to do as yet but shall have more from now on as one of the lieutenants has left the battery. I have been a chef de section, that is in charge of two guns for the last three days or so. When I arrived at the battery, it was right next the Americans. We saw quite a lot of them and they were certainly wonderful troops. They certainly did great work in the advance from the Marne. I went through all the territory they won back.

We are now so close to the Aisne that last night I had a swim in it — the first swim I have had for over a year. Night before last when I arrived at this position, I had just got down out of a camion on which I had come, when a fairly big shell landed just two metres on the other side of it, wounding the driver and wrecking the car all to pieces. Fortunately it hit on the other side from me. As it was, two pieces of *éclat* went through my trousers near the knee cutting my leg a little — nothing to speak of, not even a “ regimental wound ” but on the whole I had a good deal of luck.

Aspirant Edwin L. Egger, formerly of S.S.U. 13, and now with the French Artillery, says in a recent letter :

“ I just got out to the front in time for the recent offensive and I wouldn't have missed it for a good deal. I like the life out here very much and certainly am treated finely. The first two weeks I was on the Major's staff but am now in a battery. This, I find, is even better, as it is more congenial. The tobacco sent out from “ 21 ” was a “ life saver ” to all during the offensive, as it was impossible to secure any otherwise. ”

Sidney O'Donooghue, formerly S.S.U. 650, now at the U. S. Army Candidate School, says in a recent letter :

“ It is exactly ten days since I left the hospitable club at rue Raynouard. I am perfectly satisfied here and only trust I am getting along in my military instruction one half as well as I think I am.

We get up in the grey, cold-dawn at the beastly hour of 5:30. From then on we go continuously through drills, instruction in the manual of arms, throwing grenades and sticking a bayonet through the gizzard of an imaginary Boche, all until 5 P. M. Supper comes next and then we have two hours liberty until seven.

Seven to nine is riotously spent in study. Eight hours in the sun, when it's not raining, is gradually causing the Parisian pallor to disappear from my face. ”

NOTES

Warren Crawford (S.S.U. 1) and Irving G. Moses (S.S.U. 1) both members of S.S.U. 625 are reported among the slightly wounded.

Lieut. G. G. Haven, Jr. (S.S.U. 12) and Lieut. Lloyd M. Garner (S.S.U. 17) who at the expiration of their terms in the ambulance service enlisted in the U. S. Army and since March have been in the lines with the 2nd Division of the 17th F. A., have returned to America under Army Orders.

The following old A. F. S. men who have joined the American Red Cross have been commissioned to Palestine to work in connection with the British Army :

James C. Hobart, T.M.U. 537 ; Lineford E. Brown, T.M.U. 537 ; H. H. Howard, T.M.U. 133 and David Nicoll Paris Service.

The following members of the old Field Service have recently finished the course at the Officers' Training School at Meaux.

Norman Kann (S.S.U. 12). George L. Wilson (S.S.U. 13 and 69). Albert Magnus (S.S.U. 20). Elmer Nashlund (S.S.U. 33). Carl A. Randau (old 10). J. Platt (S.S.U. 16). Roger A. Burnell (old 14). J. D. King (S.S.U. 71). Thomas C. Bosworth (old 1). E. McIntyre (S.S.U. 2).

It is unofficially reported that Joseph Mellen, who served as a volunteer in Section 3 in 1915 and 1916, and who subsequently joined the U. S. Air Service and has been flying for several months on the French front, has been taken prisoner.

CITATIONS

Individual citations in the divisional orders of the French Army have been bestowed upon the following members of ambulance sections.

" Corporal James Shaw of S.S.U. 626 (formerly S.S.U. 2) has given proof of bravery, coolness and an absolute devotion to duty in the performance of his service. He was especially conspicuous both by day and night on the 18, 19, and 20 of July, when he did not spare himself in assuring the evacuation service in the violently bombarded zones. "

" Private 1st Class John Reed of S.S.U. 626 (formerly S.S.U. 2) : At the front as a volunteer for more than a year. As brave as devoted in the most perilous moments of evacuations. He was noticeable both by day and night on the 18, 19 and 20 of July, when he gave proof of great courage and a real contempt of danger. "

1st Class Paul A. Rie, of S.S.U. 637 (formerly S.S.U. 19) :

" A non-commissioned officer of remarkable coolness and energy ; he assured the evacuation by ambulances during the day and night of June 9, under a violent bombardment, with contempt for danger and exceptional judgment. He withdrew his ambulances from the advanced posts only as forced to do so by the enemy's advance, thus assuring the evacuation of many wounded. "

PRESENT ACTIVITIES OF FORMER A. F. S. MEN

W. D. Swan, Jr.	S.S.U. 10	Lieut. 151st Brigade F. A., A. E. F.
Belford Pickering Atkinson		Pvt. Signal Corps Camo
Kenneth Livermore Bradbury	S.S.U. 16 T.M.U. 133	Alfred Vail, U.S.A. Pvt. Co. A, 304 th Ammunition Train, 79th Div. A. E. F.
Theodore Berdell Brumbaek	S.S.U. 66	American Red Cross, Ambu- lance Service in Italy.
Donald L. Campbell	S.S.U. 69	2nd Lieut. Italian Army rat- ing American Red Cross.
Oswald Chew	S.S.U. 2	Commissioned Officer, Q. M. C. A. E. F.
Samuel Chew	S.S.U. 2	American Red Cross Can- teen, French Front.

Rodolphus P. Clark	S.S.U. 3	1st Lieut., 1st Division. 1st Brigade, Co. A., M. G. B. A. E. F.
William Clark Cody	T.M.U. 184	Sgt. Tank Service.
T. W. Culbertson	S.S.U. 1	1st Lieut. 318th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F.
Lawrence B. Cummings	S.S.U. 3	Capt. Aide de camp to Major General Hale, U.S.A.
Harold James Eckley	S.S.U. 26	U. S. Shipping Board U.S.A.
Arthur Francis Farley	T.M.U. 397	Field Artillery Student, Yale College, R. O. T. C.
Frederic M. Forbush	S.S.U. 8	Seaman, U. S. Navy U. S. S. " de Kalb "
John Francis Frazer	T.M.U. 184	Discharged from Ordnance on May 7, 1918 poor health.
Richard Eugene Fuller	S.S.U. 64	2nd Lieut., C. A. R. C. Over- seas Casual.
Charles Morton Greenhalge	S.S.U. 4	2nd Lieut. U. S. Air Service A. E. F.
Charles Henry Griesa	S.S.U. 2	1st Lieut. 356 Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F.
John W. Clark	S.S.U. 3	Aspirant 36 ^e d'Artillerie, 9 ^e Batterie, S. P. 100.
Austin Lockwood Adams	S.S.U. 64	Sgt. 4th Regt. Artillery, Camp Jackson, S. C.
David Hugh Annan	S.S.U. 65	Ensign's School, U. S. N. A. R. U. S. A.
John A. Barnett	S.S.U. 4	Sgt. 1st cl. Air Service San Antonio, Texas.
Dwight Brinkerhoff Billings	S.S.U. 68	Ensign, U. S. Naval Avia- tion U. S. A.
Arthur Nelson Brine	S.S.U. 15	Pvt. Base Hospital No. 44 Homeopathic Unit.
Mahlon Cook Bundy	S.S.U. 15	Cadet, Royal Air Corps Ca- nada.
Chester Warner Carson	S.S.U. 16	Cadet, Royal Air Force U. S. A.
John Smith Farlow	S.S.U. 1	1st Lieut. A Battery 6th Field Artillery, American E. F.
Evans Ronald Foster	T.M.U. 133	2nd Lieut. Engineering Ame- rican E. F.
Alfred Bass Frenning	S.S.U. 30	Pvt. Ambulance American Red Cross in Italy.
J. Letcher Harrison	S.S.U. 9	1st Lieut. 64 ^e Infantry Bri- gade U. S. R.

VISITORS AT 21 RUE RAYNOUARD

George R. Fearing (S.S.U. 29) Pvt. 1st cl. U. S. A. A. S., accompanied by "Sherlock" the police dog "mascot" of the Section; William J. Bingham (S. S. U. 2) Capt. U. S. A. A. S.; B. K. Neffel (S.S.U. 17) Lieut. U. S. A. A. S.; M. S. Owens (S.S.U. 8) Lieut. U. S. A. A. S.; W. D. Swan, Jr. (S.S.U. 10) 151st Brigade F. A., A. E. F.; George G. Haven (S.S.U. 12) 2nd Lieut. U. S. F. A.; Edward S. Ingham (T.M.U. 397) Aspirant 15^e R. A. C.; Scott Russell (S.S.U. 3 and 8) Italian Service; Lawrence Fisher (S.S.U. 65 and 3) Italian Service; Douglas M. Smith (T.M.U. 397) 21^e Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie; John Craig, Jr. (S.S.U. 2) 21^e Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie; Robert Whitney (S.S.U. 68) 1st Lieut. U. S. Air Service; Harry D. Wood (S.S.U. 69) 21^e Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie; Jos. Desloge (S.S.U. 10) Aspirant 11^e R. A. C.; Kenneth Wesley (S.S.U. 69) 21^e Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie; Harry B. Harter (S.S.U. 70) Aspirant 268^e R. A. C.; Henry M. Hamilton (S.S.U. 69) 21^e Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie; R. R. Ball (S.S.U. 69) 52^e Brigade Ecole d'Artillerie; Jos. C. MacDonald (S.S.U. 16) 2nd Lieut. U. S. Aviation; Arthur O. Phinney (Vosges Det. S.S.U. 4 and 33) Directeur Regional Adjoint des Foyers des Soldats; H. S. Bates (T.M.U. 526) 52^e Brigade, Fontainebleau; H. W. Patterson (T.M.U. 526) 52^e Brigade, Fontainebleau; U. E. Boulanger (P.O.) British Army A. S. C.; Edward Mack Gildea (T.M.U. 133) 52^e Brigade, Fontainebleau; Alan S. Brown (T.M.U. 397) 52^e Brigade, Fontainebleau; John S. McCampbell (S.S.U. 69) 52^e Brigade Fontainebleau; R. R. Ball (S.S.U. 69) 52^e Brigade, Fontainebleau; J. H. Chipman (T.M.U. 184) 52^e Brigade, Fontainebleau; Hosmer A. Johnson (T.M.U. 397); James M. White (S.S.U. 1) 1st Lieut. Gas Service; W. de F. Bigelow (S.S.U. 4) Capt. U. S. A. A. S.; W. H. Rubinkam (S.S.U. 13 and 3) Cadet Naval Aviation; W. C. Gilmore (S.S.U. 12) Cadet Naval Aviation; B. F. Butler (S.S.U. 13) Sgt. U.S.A.A.S.; L. C. Doyle (S.S.U. 3) Capt. Sanitary Corps; Richard H. Stout (S.S.U. 1) U. S. Air Service; M. H. Roblee (T.M.U. 526) Aspirant 265^e R. A. C.; J. M. Parmalee (S.S.U. 27) Aspirant 275^e R. A. C.; Emerson Low (S.S.U. 27 and 8) U. S. A. A. S.
