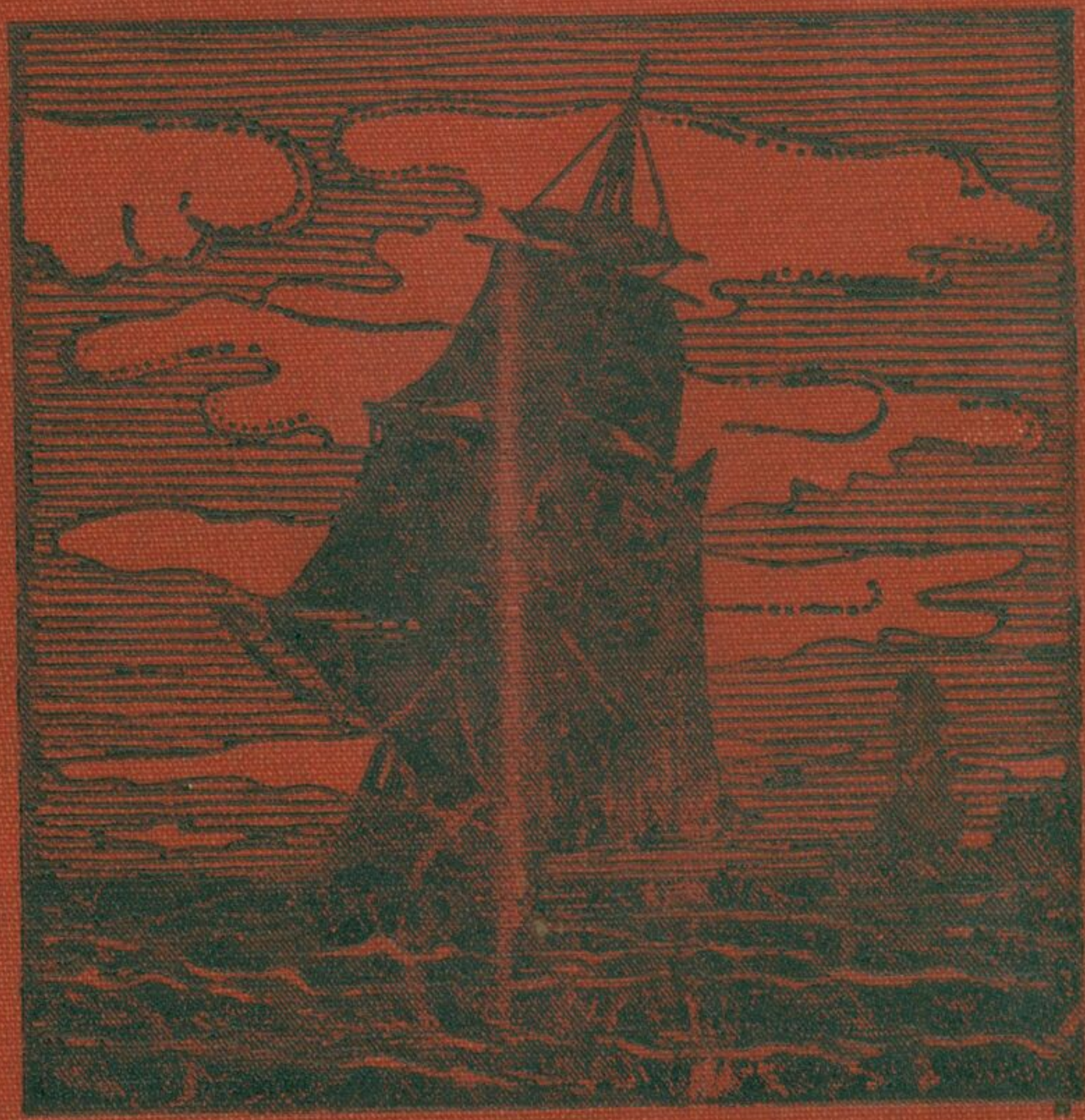
LOG·BOOK FOR ANCHORED·THOUGHTS



1918

THE

SOUTH BETHLEHEM NATIONAL BANK

OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

OFFICERS

ADAM BRINKER, PRESIDENT
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WARM AIR GENERATOR

YOU SAVE FROM ONE-THIRD TO ONE-HALF THE FUEL REQUIRED BY ANY OTHER FURNACE

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Iron and Slag Roofing, Warren's Anchor Brand Asphalt Roofing and Barrett's Specification Roofing

LEHIGH VALLEY CORNICE WORKS

Cunow and Long Streets Bethlehem, Pa.

Whetford's Log Book

Memory's Recorder

A BOOK WITH
"PEP"

Different in construction from any other diary—
yet indispensable, as users testify

WAR COLLEGE

Washington, D. C.

Whetford's Log Book, like the ship's log, is a daily reminder, —the head lines are gems—in fact it is one of the best year books I have seen.

GEORGE DEWEY,
Admiral of the Navy and President
of the General Naval Board.

January 6, 1917.

"It is with great pleasure that I am using Whetford's Log Book for daily minutes and passing events."

NEWTON D. BAKER,
Secretary of War,
Washington, D. C.

January 18, 1917.

"Whetford's Log Book is is a unique calendar and memorandum book. Good for the busy man's desk."

JOSEPHUS DANIELS,
Secretary of the Navy,
Washington, D. C.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

THE BETHLEHEM

Bach Festival

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY
SPRING OF 1918

"The Best Choir in the United States"—Henry T. Finck, in the *New York Evening Post*.

"The Greatest Choir and the Finest Sequence of Choral Performance in the Country."—Fullerton L. Waldo, in *The Outlook*.

Bethlehem Steel Company Band

A. M. WEINGARTNER
Director and Manager

76 East Market Street, BETHLEHEM, PA.

Established 1812

THE LUCKENBACH STOVE STORE

[Under New Management

STANDARD FURNACES, RANGES, HEATERS AND HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

The Housewife Store of many Resources. The same standard of excellence maintained that has made this store the most reliable in the Lehigh Valley. We will appreciate your patronage.

STANLEY INNES, Prop.

Every Detail Carefully Looked After

Laramy & Riegel, Undertakers

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Lighting Fixtures and Power Motors

Electrical Suction Cleaners

Post Office Building BETHLEHEM, PA.

HERE is a furniture store for those who can appreciate differences—who can make distinctions.

The designs of Riegel Furniture are exclusive and artistic—you will never see the ordinary or the commonplace here.

And withal—moderate prices.

UPHOLSTERING REPAIRING OF FINE MAHOGANY FURNITURE

GEORGE RIEGEL

41-43 BROAD STREET BETHLHEHEM, PA.

NOT THE OLDEST JUST THE BEST

The Electric Laundry

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Developers *of* Bethlehem Steel City

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HEADQUARTERS FOR AUTOMOBILE TOURISTS

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AUTOMOBILES UPHOLSTERED
REPAIRED AND REPAINTED

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in the Lehigh Valley

PIANOS, PLAYER PIANOS AND
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GOLDSMITHS, SILVERSMITHS, JEWELERS

DIAMONDS, PRECIOUS STONES
WATCHES AND ART GOODS

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Bakery open for inspection at all times.
A Bakery with the most modern appliances.
Wagons pass through Every Street in the Bethlehems.

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Proprietor

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Automobile Accommodations NOTED FOR ITS FINE CUSINE

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NAZARETH, PENNA.

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RAYMOND S. FASSNACHT

Modern Machinery, Expert Workmen

No Job too large or small — We satisfy our customers

Bethehem — Easton

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Laundering of any Description

Try our sanitary plan by the weight for the weekly washing
Most pieces Ironed — 'Phone — The wagon will call

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PRESSING, ALTERING and REPAIRING

PHONE 1339

19 South Main Street — BETHLEHEM, PA.

Trinity Sunday	May 19
Corpus Christi	May 23
Memorial Day	May 30
Flag Day	June 14
Bunker Hill Day	June 17
First Day of Summer	June 21
Independence Day	July 4
Orangeman's Day	July 12
Labor Day	September 2
Jewish New Year's Day	September 21
First Day of Autumn	September 21
Michaelmas Day	September 29
Discovery of America (Columbus Day)	October 12
Hallowe'en	October 31
All Saints' Day	November 1
Thanksgiving Day	November 28
First Day in Advent	November 31
First Day of Winter	December 21
Christmas	December 25

LEGAL HOLIDAYS IN PENNSYLVANIA IN 1918.

New Year's Day, January 1.
Lincoln's Birthday, February 12.
Washington's Birthday, February 22.
Good Friday, March 29.
Decoration Day, May 30.
Independence Day, July 4.
Labor Day, September 2.
Columbus Day, October 12.
General Election Day, first Tuesday after first Monday in November.
Thanksgiving Day, November 28.
Christmas Day, December 25.
Every Saturday after 12 o'clock noon.

June 15, 1917. Liberty Loan campaign ended and found to be heavily over subscribed.

October 1, 1917. Campaign for Second Liberty Loan started for $3,000,000,000.

Oct 17, 1917. Transport Antilles torpedoed by Germans on return voyage, with loss of seventy Americans. The first severe loss of the war.

October 26, 1917. First shot fired by American soldier against the German lines. Empty shell sent to President Wilson.

October 27, 1917. Campaign for Second Liberty Loan ended, with more than $5,000,000,000 subscribed.

October 28, 1917. An American sentry fatally wounded a German soldier, the first by Americans.

WHY THE UNITED STATES DECLARED WAR.

Germany sank the Lusitania and killed more than one hundred Americans and never apologized for it.

Germany sank the Ancona, killed more Americans and blamed Austria.

Germany sank the Arabic and torpedoed the Sussex.

Germany promised after the sinking of the Sussex to warn all merchant ships before torpedoing them, and then in practice threw the pledges to the winds, and ended by breaking all promises.

Germany started anti-American propaganda in Germany.

The German Government made the German people suspect and hate President Wilson.

Germany supplied Russia and Roumania with arms and ammunition, and criticized America for permitting American business men to aid the Allies.

Germany plotted against American factories.

Germany tried to stir up a revolt in Mexico.

Germany tried to destroy American ammunition factories.

Germany blamed the United States for the food situation.

Germany encouraged and financed German-Americans in their campaigns in the United States.

Germany paid American writers for anti-American contributions to German newspapers and for pro-German articles in the American press.

Germany discriminated against and blacklisted American firms doing business in Germany.

Germany insulted American women, even the wives of American consular officials, when they left Germany.

Germany threatened the United States with a Russian-Japanese-German-Mexico alliance against England and the United States.

German generals insulted American military observers at the front and the United States War Department had to recall them.

All this the German government did to the United States before the declaration of war.

CROOKEDEST OF ALL RIVERS.

The crookedest river in the world, according to the Railway and Marine News, is the Humboldt, which flows southwesterly through Central Nevada. At one place the river flows eight miles between two points two and a half miles apart, its course being north 25 times, east 18 times, south 30 times and west 41 times. At thirty-three different points it is within 150 feet of itself, the current flowing in opposite directions. And it ends its course by fading away into the desert.

LARGEST LIBRARIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

Library.	No. of Vol.
Congressional Library, Washington, D.C...	1,800,000
Boston Public Library, Boston, Mass.....	900,000
New York Public Library, New York, N. Y.	900,000
Harvard Univ. Library, Cambridge, Mass..	800,000
New York State Library, Albany, N. Y....	520,000
Chicago Univ. Library, Chicago, Ill.....	440,000
Yale Univ. Library, New Haven, Conn....	400,000
Columbia Univ. Library, New York, N. Y...	360,000
Chicago Public Library, Chicago, Ill.....	350,000
Brooklyn Public Library, Brooklyn, N. Y..	340,000
Newberry Library, Chicago, Ill.....	275,000
Cornell Univ. Library, Ithaca, N. Y.....	275,000
Philadelphia Free Library, Phila., Pa.....	260,000
Princeton Univ. Library, Princeton, N. J...	250,000
Library Company, Philadelphia, Pa.....	250,000
Mercantile Library, New York, N. Y.....	250,000
Sutro Library, San Francisco, Cal.....	245,000
Public Library, Cincinnati, Ohio.....	230,000
Univ. of Pa. Library, Philadelphia, Pa.....	220,000
Boston Athenaeum, Boston, Mass.....	220,000

IT IS NOT EASY

To apologize.
To begin over.
To be unselfish.
To take advice.
To admit error.
To face a sneer.
To be charitable.
To keep on trying.
To be considerate.
To avoid mistakes.
To endure success.
To keep out of the rut.
To profit by mistakes.
To think and then act.
To forgive and forget.
To make the best of little.
To subdue an unruly temper.
To maintain a high standard.
To shoulder a deserved blame.
To recognize the silver lining.

BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS.

AMERICAN WARS.

The American Revolution	1775-1782
Indian War in Ohio	1790
War with Tripoli	1803-1804
Tecumseh Indian War	1811
War with Great Britain	1812-1815
Algerine War	1815
First Seminole Indian War	1817
Black Hawk Indian War	1832
Second Seminole Indian War	1845
Mexican War	1846-1848
Morman War	1856
Civil War	1861-1865
Spanish-American War	1898
World War	1914
United States in World War	1917

FACTS ABOUT OUR GREAT LIGHTHOUSES.

The tallest lighthouse on the coasts of the United States is at Cape Hatteras, 200 feet high.

The brightest light is on the Navesink Highlands, at the southern entrance to New York Harbor. Its candle power is about 25,000,000; it is visible twenty-two miles away, and the Scientific American says it has been seen from a distance of seventy miles at sea under unusual conditions of the atmosphere.

The highest light in the service is at Cape Mendocino, Cal., 422 feet above sea level.

The first lighthouse on this continent was built in 1715-16 at the entrance to Boston Harbor.

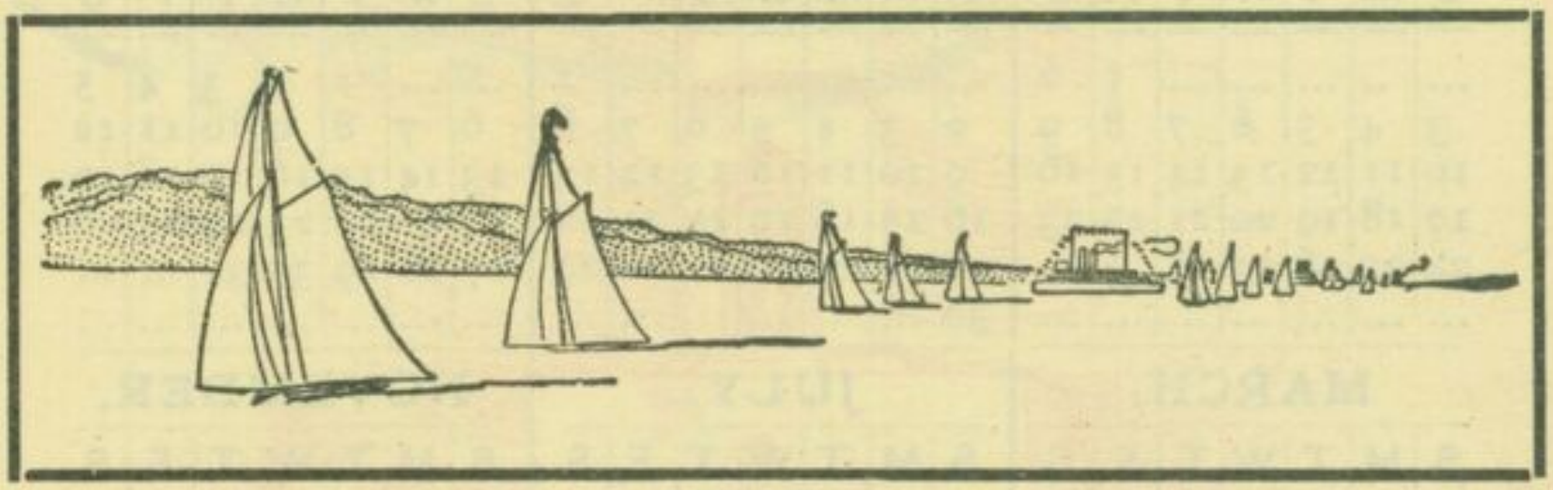
Charles M. Schwab

A man pre-eminent in every sense of the word,—one who has built his career on the sure foundation of honesty in his dealings with his fellow-men, just consideration for his fellow-workers, and absolute devotion to duty,—trusted and honored by the leaders in finance and business of our country and by the army of men promoting the industries created and fostered by his genius,—he has by the inspiration of his leadership and by his broad and wise judgment united our community and placed it in the forefront of industry and progress in our State and Country.

Not content with surpassing business success, he has led in the support of music, art, philanthropy, and education. Bethlehem owes much to him and our nation owes more. He and the body of strong, able men he has assembled about him, have rendered and are rendering service in national defense unequalled in its record of progressive and efficient mastery, and to him and to them are gratefully given the acclaim and honor due for services of incomparable value to the country in this time of stress and strife.

Whetford Log Book

FOR ANCHORED THOUGHT



Published by E. D. Whetford
Bethlehem, Penna.
1918

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Nineteen Hundred Eighteen

JANUARY.

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If a man has done anything worth while he never has anything to say about what he intended doing.

Colbert $5 for Dad

Collected $2

~~E. Wasilli $10~~ Pd

Hurst $50 ✓

He that puts on a public gown must put off the private person.

Collected - $4

Fernandez $10

Pene $5

~~Infantil Fuego $10~~

Gonzalez - $1

Jaeger $10

Schneider Lilian $2

Pl - Pumpin $3

Sergue $3

Landis $10

Another little recipe for accumulating the goodies is to act while the other fellow is arguing.

Collected $17

Gonzalez $10

When men forsake the world of work in order to focus on religion, they become deformed, and sometimes perverted. Such men can never become trustworthy pilots on life's troubled sea.

Collected #5

Truth is truth to the end of reckoning.

Collected 9.
Chisholm #3
Ibse adams #2
Herman - #2
Barrett #10

He that rises again quickly and continues the race is as if he had never fallen.

Collected #22

H. Burg #5

R. E. Wilbur #3.

Gonzalez #1

If you command wisely, you will be obeyed cheerfully.

Collect #s

8 P.M. - Mrs Eldridge Webber

also - Kof & Trust

"I suppose you've forgotten that you owe me ten dollars?" "Not quite. Give me time and I will."

Collected $5 for Dad

Collected $6

Sloyer $2

Paules $1

If you would be content, never borrow nor lend; this refers to trouble and money.

collected '18 for Ibd

collected – $9 –

Sloyer ~~[illegible]~~ 2

[Barrett $2 (McAroy)]

Follow close the fame of your fathers.

Collected $4
Harper 300.
Sloyer $1.
~~Bolf $25~~

We used to know a race-hawss that never really started to run until after the sharps had figured he'd "Shot his bolt!"

Collected $4

Grizzaby $1

Anderson $2

Hahl $3

Barott $1 (McAvoy)

Titlow $3

Good temper is like a sunny day.

Collected - $17

Mary $2

Jeanne $3

Layer $2

J. Barrett $1 (Mc Arory)

J. Mc Arthur

Wait is a hard word to the hungry.

Collected $10 —

$5

Mary

Wdoc Ids —

The modest woman is one who cries her wares in an artistic and effective manner.

Collected $3 for Dog

Collected $15

"Ty" Halstead $3

Hohl $2

Brown $3

When a man succeeds nobody understands how he did it; when he fails he finds everybody was expecting it.

collected #5

1 Mrs Slinds

High-minded cheerfulness is found in great souls, self-poised and confident in their own heaven-aided powers.

J Mrs Irish Walker

Gray hairs are death's blossoms.

Mrs Bartholomew $30
Andy Murphy $15
Collected — $20
Halstead $1
Paules $1
Collected $5 for Iod

A Miracle: A physical event described by those to whom it was related by men who did not see it.

Collected $3 for Food

Bob Wilbur $3
(Sallie)

Collected $8

Marshall $3

Davies $2
(Price Hall)

Chesson $2

The man who would rise beyond the time clock, can't afford to keep his eyes on it.

Collected $5 for Dorel

Collected $6

P & W Dept

Dorel #3

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1918.

Life is the childhood of our immortality.

Collected $10 –

All good thought and good action claim a natural alliance with good cheer.

~~Bela - $10.00~~

Collected $10 for Dad

Collected $6

Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

collected $3 for Dorf

collected $3

Middlebury $3 ✓

$5

Mul Tyfolus Co.

Schussler

Sallie Wilbur $2 ✓

(Lime)

"Why is an old joke called a chestnut?" asked the very young man. "Because," answered the home-grown philosopher, "even after it falls to the ground it takes root and springs up again."

Collected $2.

Collected $3 for Red

Sallie Wilbur $2 ✓

Sandman $2 ✓

A. Okeson $2 ✓

Mr Tillow ($2) Pd.

The roses growing along the primrose path of dalliance soon lose their fragrant beauty; but the thorns, as usual, still remain.

Collected $37
Mrs Siels $2 ✓
Collected $5 for Food
Gonzalez $20 Pd
Truman $1 Pd
Barefoot 2 ✓
Marshall $3 ✓
Sallie Wilbur $2 ✓

Courage uncertain dangers may abate,
But who can bear the approach of certain fate.

Collected $9 —
Collected $20 for Dod
Carles $3 ✓
Jones $3 ✓

Wickedness finds always a way to conceal everything in order to believe all the calumnies.

Collected 8 for Dod

Collected 7

Jones 2 ✓

(Dupin 3
Fr Com 3)

Before you leap look at the ground.

collected $13 for Hod

collected $10

Jones $2 ✓

Shick $3 ✓

The first edition of Shakespeare was printed in 1623, and the second edition in 1632.

Collected $10

John M. Gross $

Polhemus $

attendants $2.18

He who commits no crime requires no law.

Collected $8. for Dead

Collected $29.–

~~Expelled $15~~

Reinstatement $15

H Hinkson for Dod $3

You can't push ahead by patting yourself on the back.

(Selfungrlis) $75

Polbenus $3

Collected $3 for Bad —

$20

Sabrosan

Our idea of a reg'lar feller is one who, instead of boisterously congratulating the winner, eases a word of sympathy and cheer into the ear of the loser.

Salwar $30 ✓

Extra Uterine Pregnancy-

Appendectomy

Bluntness often means saying the thing at the wrong time.

Schwaff #2 ✓

Collected #7

Olsson #4 ✓

Collected #11 for Ford

(Billy Coyle for H. Walker)

Freedom is something everybody clamors for until he gets to be a boss himself.

Collected '18 for Dod
Collected #12

Shwob "2 ✓
Obesson #4 ✓

Really,
M E Tillson
New York

Public opinion prevents more law-breaking than do the penitentiaries.

Collected $8 for Dep
Collected $5
Mrs Brown $5

Marriage is a university course men take to qualify as experts on the price of a woman's hat.

8 Hdkfs
6 collars
4 white shirts
1 pajamas
1 underdrawers
1 undershirt

1 pair socks

The totality of each man's movements from the cradle to the grave if they could be put into a design, into a kind of composite photograph, would resemble the circular, attentive movement of an animal about its prey.

In writing to a college girl, young man, remember that your letter will be read by not less than two hundred young women regularly.

An absolute solitude is contrary to humanity.

Men are as old as they feel and women are as old as they look.

Regardless of the impression you may draw from the conversation, grammar is taught in most of our schools.

According to Dr. Wiley, four-year-old whiskey can be made in 40 minutes. This reverses the well-known principle that it takes 50 years to make a woman 30.

An indolent man draws his breath, but does not live.

A man can keep the secret of another better than his own. A woman, on the contrary, keeps her own better than that of another.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1918. 73–293

In life, as in art, the beautiful moves in curves.

It is cruelty to the innocent not to punish the guilty.

The only color we can feel: Blue.

There is no compromise with honesty or virtue. You either are or are not.

When all is lost save honor some men get on their dignity.

Fate is unpenetrated causes.

A scientist has advanced the theory that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This may explain why an 18-year-old boy knows more than his father.

The best mixer isn't always the best business man.

After a woman has married for money and gets a housekeeper's salary she believes that her husband is ungrateful.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1918. 87-279

A fool at forty will never be wise.

Hetty Green said the secret of health is in eating onions. Blest if we see how it can be kept secret.

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1918. 89-277

Reason was never admitted into the Court of Love.

Success has a great tendency to conceal and throw a veil over the evil deeds of men.

Sing, why, yes to be sure; we shall better endure if the heart's full of song all the day long.

There are abysses that love cannot cross, but it can bury itself in them.

A Chicago woman says that sixty per cent. of the men would rather contribute to the purchase of a new carpet for the church than wear it out afterward. The other forty per cent. merely wear out the carpet and refuse to contribute to the new one.

It is trying on the sensibilities of a modest man who must read the papers during the white goods season.

A glutton is one who overloads his stomach with food that others are hungry for.

MONDAY, APRIL 8, 1918.

To live in hearts we love is not to die.

The man who sets out to live by his wits must expect to miss a meal occasionally.

So long as we love, we serve; so long as we are loved by others I would say that we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.

Make it thy business to know thyself, which is the most difficult lesson in the world.

Success is pushing the battle sharply, even though the bugle has sounded the retreat.

Success is getting up after one has fallen.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves; and without that the conqueror is naught but the first slave.

Learn to bear a reproof and mend by it.

Who demands justice must administer justice.

It is a waste of time for a man to make a fool of himself when it is so easy to get a woman to do it for him.

A woman can make an Eden rapidly. She can smash it more quickly.

A champion optimist is the man who gets married as soon as he has saved the price of a marriage license.

A man that breaks his word bids others be false to him.

"I hear that young Golt is at least pursuing an upright life." "Yes; but he has not as yet overtaken it."

Each day's work is a preparation for the next.

The successful man gets ideas for his own business from everything he sees and hears.

Every wise and honorable man hates a lie.

Our repentance is not so much regret for the ill we have done as fear of the ill that may happen to us in consequence.

The jig is never up for the man who joshes his jinx.

"Them do be fine-looking twins, Mrs. Murphy, but, tell me, how can ye tell 'em apart?" "It's as aisy as gettin' bumped by an automobile," replied Mrs. Murphy. "All I has to do is to stick me finger in Mickey's mouth, and if he bites, why it's Jimmy."

One good thing about being a woman is that, no matter how large she may get, she can always find a hat that will shelter her.

The prisoner who explained that he gets thirsty every time the moon changes, probably began to envy the full moon.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1918.

Hell is full of good meanings and wishings.

Holland surpasses all other countries of Europe, because she has been ruled by business men, not by dukes and kings.

It is better to be a Have-Been than a Never-Was.

A man is qualified to give good advice only when he has outworn the capacity to set a bad example.

Expansion without system spells failure.

What comforts a woman is that every gray hair she finds is the first one.

"Tiresome wit" is the sort that gets the laugh you didn't.

Get acquainted with your better self and you'll always be in good company.

The shortness of life should not be to any rational person a conclusive reason for wasting the space of it which may be granted him.

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1918. 141–225

There is no true holiness without humility.

When a girl isn't afraid to cross a muddy street maybe you'll see why.

Work your grief up into an art and it is gone.

If a woman had the ballot, at least she would have curiosity enough to find out what she was voting for, and men don't.

Don't pan the manager. If you knew more than he does, you'd have his job.

Many hate, but few have a fine capacity for scorn.

There are boys of all ages.

A writer who does not occasionally surprise himself does not write well.

About the easiest thing a girl can do is to pass thirty on the way back.

Blessed is he who findeth a true friend.

The Scotch own the world, and the Irish run it—with a little kindly assistance from the Jews.

The lie is the weapon of defense that kind providence provides for the protection of the oppressed.

A lovely woman is dangerous, but not so dangerous as her hatpin.

The family line: The clothes-line.

Nature never allows us to read the future—she is not so cruel as that. You can take care of your troubles when they come, but you never could live if you had a manifest of them at the start.

The most precious possession in life is good health. Eat moderately, breathe deeply, exercise out of doors and eight hours sleep.

The pessimist stands beneath the tree of prosperity and growls when the fruit falls on his head.

That which is called common sense is not at all common.

Mental dissolution: That condition where you are perfectly satisfied with your religion, education and government.

Humility is the A, B, C of a spiritual life.

It is a fortunate wife who can deal with her husband honestly instead of diplomatically.

No man is ever stuck by a hatpin unless he is up to the scratch.

Years following years steal something every day;
At length they steal us from ourselves away.

There is an affinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as you will.

"A stenographer," said Sneerwell, "seems to be the only woman to whom a man can dictate nowadays."

Common sense is a form of godliness; and wisdom and virtue are one.

Hope is the dream of the man awake.

Gain not base gains; base gains are the same as losses.

Grief should be like joy, majestic, equable, sedate. Strong to consume small troubles, to commend great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts lasting to the end.

Let every one look to himself and no one will be lost.

The only sure-enough business man is the one who secures the business—the rest are clerks.

damn good. Major Bancroft + a few others stood - Watched the port of N.Y. or read the Times - fairly comfortable loof but very hot.

11.30 - July 4 - SS. Halyoake came along side. Damn little mess boat - Bed rolls then bunks - men + finally officers aboard. 3 decks - never thought it would hold us all but we loaded + were aboard in 20 min Bully good system -

Great speculation as to where we were bound - Hamilton prominent on Jersey Shore line + shore which we hugged - S.S. at dock everywhere we passed the last Hoboken docks + started across the River straight for a large bay another Hamilton +

Progress stops the instant a man begins to feel wholly satisfied with himself.

Sure enough, around noon, moved forward & we lined up along side a lighter at Pier 54 to which the SS Aquitania was moored. We moved to the end of pier - disembarked here - wait of 15 min - then in & up under stairs to 2nd floor of pier - here we unslung packs & dropped baggage - Red Cross Blue gowned matrons dispensed coffee & rolls & cigarettes - nothing over cooked beef, we were mighty tired - Postal cards were distributed to everyone - arrived safe ones - admonitions to write but tell nothing of departure - a long wait - Major Bailey had life saving suits issued to all officers

Let him who has deserved the palm bear it.

Many wrote ~~their~~ postal cards. I was about to exchange money for English & French - as the word had already gone round that we were bound for England - when order to fall in was given & men started across gangplank - officer last. Some one discovered which we wanted that assignment of officers to stateroom could be distributed at ~~other~~ end of pier - Most of us charged down upon baggage office who was stationed there & distributed checks & room no - attached to our bags - then a doz - flunkeys carried these onto us. I was mighty glad to get rid of mine because I had lugged it around fairly steadily - I was dam baby.

Our notion of tact is keeping a friend after said friend has purchased an automobile.

We filed by two checking officers - one Lt. Sa + the other, Boat, who assigned us to staterooms. We, Capt Bissell, Rumbough + myself drew a wonder - 3 beds! - lots of room to move around in; possibly 12x8 + a bath. We were tired + hot + a shave + tub were wonderful. - holes on our heels appeared - Just as I lined up to ~~We soon~~ go aboard Mrs Olney appeared in a girl scout, Red Cross costume - small attractive, has if all over Virginia + the old lady - I had lied to find her before 'cause I was told she would not be there. She had been in Norfolk + Boston

Don't worry; don't overbuy; don't go security.

to organize other "departure establishments"
On deck it was sizzling but
My friend the boat is a whale,
we are on B. Deck - then 9 & the
boat decks above us. but the stern
juts out way beyond the pier end
& her nose is right against the
shore When I saw her my last
thought of Submarine peril vanished.
I believe the Leviathan is 50,000 tons
& the Aquitania 48,000 tons. not
much to choose. We wandered all
over the boat after a good rest in a
bath but were fascinated by a
fleet of airplanes over the city -
23 in all, flashing up & down

The Mormon Tabernacle Choir is led by a Mormon who is a bachelor. All remarks to the effect that "Oh, there haint no sech animal," are barred.

humming over our heads, looping, or tail spinning + then sailing high over Governors Island + then splitting up in bunches of 3 to return over Brooklyn, Manhattan Long Island. Part of the 4th celebration + a great sight. We went below to find out about mess which rumor said would be excellent + discovered the regular dining room + the margins of the dining decks had been turned over to the Enlisted men - The officers to eat in the second class dining room, that was. There was a line to deep waiting for assignment

The test of political institutions is the condition of the country whose fortunes they regulate.

& every plagued nurse on board as well. we have about 120 nurses of our unit & Base Hosp 46. & ~~Bde~~ were held up 45 min until the nurses all were assigned — Well we got into the 1st setting but a ~~few~~ were late in bawling about the arrangement & got a rotten assignment with a bunch of lushes. Lloyd came in very unexpectedly in the middle of bath — a large box of candy & letter from Marcia. Glad to have everything he produced the most welcome news that we were going to Liverpool probably & at 3 to-morrow & a whale of a convoy was to be sent out bigger than at

Whether "the survival of the fittest" is straight doctrine or not, a personally-conducted exemplification of it is worth while.

any previous departure - in fact all the boats on both sides of the river. It was great to see old Lloyd.
Good dinner - Inspected Boat after dinner a perfect ship - 4 guns forward English - Navy gun crew + 2 guns all 6" aft - Our artillery men are given instruction on them - Crew say guns make great racket smashed windows at first - Some 5 decks - best Boat deck + Upper deck - Lovely sunset not too hot. - M. & W. Church Sang + played on upper deck until 10 P.M
Turned in at 9.30 - Pretty hot night

A Fascinating Fourth

Section N celebrating announced to follow each mess

Sponge not lest ye be sponged upon.

July 5th 1st sitting messes are at 7.30 a.m. 12-30 + 6 P.M.
Rumbough woke us up. Damn good sleep but neighboring ship raising devil of a racket loading + unloading.
Ballt share + good breakfast. - Leaving to-day at 3 P.M. uncouraged craft 1st + last 12 hr + for Liverpool is the universal dope from the crew - Boat deck is loaded & boats enough for everybody. everybody wears a life preserver after leaving ambroze light ship - "For a block off the rear boats on one side will hold 250" - + I say Bang Way" of an English bull boy are landmarks. Call to Quarters at 11 a.m. - Damn poor system to evacuate boat. nothing explained our

drill - better system but no correct information yet. got on board decks through + said good Bye to V.Y. Not much thrill, very hard to realize we are off - Drill lasted until well through the Narrows - We hummed along at half speed.

Old Sunsayer balloon tied over Sea gate. Didn't budge as we passed. Half way down Ambrose channel two hydroplanes from beyond Coney Island picked us up + began to circle us, coming over + then three to five miles out to sea & back again - plenty of S. Paul boats going the other way - 5 P.M

The far-reaching intellect often goes with a singularly imperfect body, and this seems to point the truth that the body is one thing and the soul another.

Stood well out 3-5 miles to Starboard + ahead of us.

6. P. M – airplanes + Jungle keeping ahead chiefly off shore to Sunboard – Long Island Shore barely visible – Sea coming up fairly strong S.E. Wind.

7. P.M. Jungle + Hydroplanes gones. Destroyer still zig zagging ahead + we are also long irregular zigzags + we are bearing to the South East slightly Clouding over – Wind stronger + stronger

Our idea of a smart baby is one that does its sleeping during the night.

It seems too much like a gala occasion. Demonstration by Major Burbidge how to use our life saving suits in the Smoking Room — where ginger ale & soft drinks can be procured also good cigarettes. — Very interesting British facts concerning the battle of Jutland & Lechnowsky are on the tables too. —

English Officers. French officers are also a board. One Major General & a Brigadier.

Too much pudding has already appeared in the menu.

Prejudice has a thousand eyes and hostile ears.

dull to day. Still all held up
special drill to half mises. now
all called off + we Sauve qui peut —
very little fancy motion to ship
but dammably hot with all ports
closed: Smoking Room crowded —
No Bridge — to Bed — Terrific
blow & storms but not much
sea — my informant said we
roll like the devil in a real storm
we are the longest boat in existence
901 ft + can only dock at Liverpool
+ N.Y. — no where else big enough —
Two or three mises here from
Wpton — Sad Birdies — Swallows
in corners reading to them for —
the time — loves do appear. No
chance of submarines now tis said until
off England + we go by the Southern Route
unless the tide makes the Northern

bonafide

more

Bay

It is hard to understand how so many people get through this world without ever really doing anything.

We lay our course from point to point thus:

+ zigzag in between – or steer straight as now.

July 7 – Time changed ½ hr forward to-day – still blowing from S.E + hard – white caps – not much sea + no motion to boat. Squally small showers all day – poor visibility but finally clear late this P.M

Fairly quiet day – chess + Bridge

Setting up exercises this a.M. Capt. Bissell old Greenleaf dope. Major Trout had one devil of a time – awfully funny

No drill for soldiers – that lets me out

The best swimmer is the first to drown himself.

another meeting late to day - Boat drill again changed - we call for nurses because they are up + out !!! - Bellin system bell our enlisted men never got on deck. - Chaplain performed at 7.30 P.M. -

Read Anne's first letter - pretty nearly finished me - it's all mighty wonderful - It's not been an easy day - This damn ocean is a long way between.

Operating room signs sprung by Major Bancroft - bully good dope - easy to learn -

July 8th - Fog beginning to pall - Fog this morning awakened by horn blowing at about 3 am intervals - big ground swell ship rolling moderately. clear day by

Good conduct is a life preserver, and righteousness is only a form of common sense.

10 A.M. – Out squalls + misty rains during day, ~~at~~ moderate sea & strong S. W. Wind – Beautiful Rainbow in storm passing to S. of us at 6 P.M. complete, & a second fainter one to left & above it & broader – persisting a long time – Color of sea fascinating – Pale blue to deep ultramarine – No more flying fish but a few M.C. chickens

Setting up exercises at 9 A.M.

Band concert poor at 10 A.M. on top deck until lunch.

Wrote + Budged all afternoon

Badge in creaking –

Great dope by Major Grant on tying knots & instruments.

Knock the persimmons—but nothing else.

We have at last had a dessert that was not a pudding - How the Devil the English can eat those messes so consistently is inconceivable -- Meals otherwise all OK but too much meat.

The Major General aboard is a miserable little runt - 1/3 the size of the physical fitness of Gen. Preble the crowd not very interesting, mines few of any note. Our section is a damn good one though, one nurse evidently can sing or tried to last night - Rumbough + Bussell good men to room with, we have a damn good time. We are behind time. Engines not working well + bad vibration - The little English officer ship. is the best I've struck so far

A proud Ohio father was surprised to find that his first-born weighed twenty-five pounds. He made the mistake of weighing it on the iceman's scales.

July 11 - This A.M. - we still are making short wide zigzags without much progress - apparently as far as we can go without Conroy. Rumor that destroyers should have met us last night - Am Consul for mess & started in on a huge package of letters about 60 odd - Hell of a job - scratched out or actually cut out impossible parts with scissors. While so doing at about 10 AM - 1st destroyer hove in sight & got in deck just as 4th became visible - first smoke then her two masts & finally the entire boat - 1st to approach lined up on left

It is a wise man who knows that a wise man does not know too much.

July 12. Rumor lost + apparently seems well founded on fact that last night at 9 P.M we sighted a submarine on surface that she submerged then came to surface + flashed 3 green lights - friendly signal - but destroyer went right after her + discharged two depth bombs about 10 miles from ship - sounded like thunder at 11 P.M. Could not say I heard them. Survivors of sunken boat also picked up from life boat by one destroyer + taken to a port. Anyway this A.M only 4 destroyers are within sight + the South Stack of Wales is visible - about 10 miles a way - Blue + beautiful. The sea is quite calm - Irish Coast not visible

What a disagreeable world this would be if people were perfectly candid.

We passed numerous trawlers - usually in pairs - cable between them as mine sweepers - a few sailing boats - followed apparently a course keeping 5-10 miles from the Welsh Coast. Many glasses. very interesting to inspect shore line with them - at noon reached the Liverpool channel light ship + picked up the pilot - Here with a waving of ~~handkerchiefs~~ the ~~footwagers~~ left us - E 65 + 66 58 + 56 + 63 - as we passed the South Stack two Bubble dirigibles came out 3 57 + 50 + hovered about especially between us + the coast - one left promptly but the other accompanied us all the way to Liverpool usually ahead - sometimes

How vast is the wealth which ostentation and vanity have made their prey, and which might become the active agent of prosperity!

Hudson - very shallow + strong tides
Mauretania in dock - all docks are
connected by locks & river as
tide will leave them high + dry -
long breakwater parallel river banks
with small basins behind. We
turned at river's mouth + backed
up river - Small crowds gathering on
docks + parks on New Brighton side
to see - Jugibles - 3. 33 & 34
pressed up outside channel +
did stunts over us all the way in
came very close - a gun mounted
on them & a crew of 4 or 5 men -
they took a picture of us. We
backed up river about 1/2 mile +
tied up to a Ferry dock on Liverpool

Anyway there is no truth in the report that Methuselah died of infantile paralysis.

side marvelous + soul stirring sight
an English band came on + played over
There - "Dim from Dixie" - Docks crowded
with English officers + old Sen docks -
two scows used as bumpers - gangplanks
thrown across, two for freight + baggage
two for crew, men + officers - 3 American
flags run up to dock flag poles -
Unloading of bed-rolls + barrack bags
began promptly down a chute - we
held up at 2 P.M - completely unloaded at
530 P.M. Hearts of soldiers did
most - motor trucks to carry it
to adjacent railroad station - right
along side dock - which was a
floating one - almost 12-15 ft drop
with low tide. Ferry boats landed
right above us - side entrance +
side in dock moving - People +

The fox may lose his hair, but not his cunning.

traffic most fascinating. Plenty of men + lorries visible. Several barrels bags Spit by rolling down chute, one c 2 axes out. All made open. Unloading first 48 Hospitals + M.D.W. distilling next +, infantry last. We were assembled at 5.45 + told we could go ashore or stay on boat for dinner to return by 8 P.M + did we. Wow. that old town looked good to me - everybody friendly - no soldiers saluting officers + then with a wide palm and slouge jerkin salute. Double deck trams seemed quite natural shortly but advertisements where their destination

Success: Getting his signature on the dotted line.

girls - + matrons all in very small numbers - a small lobby - very large lounging lea-Room - Comfortable reading room - Wearing with cockney "Thanks" Boy attendant - hoofed in reading room until Dinner time - 6.30 P.M - All majors (9) + 4 others banged up - Rumbough & I Known together at table for 2 - [Mrs Estes + I are going to take this trip + stop at the Adelphia when this war is over - My what a party we will have) French Restaurant - Louis Seize

"It is wrong for an old man to marry a young fool." "But how is he to know that she is a fool?" "When she says yes to his proposal he ought to know it."

Table d'hote - about 2 - for meal - (7 + 6) - a wonderful served & delicious repast the very best meal I've had - so far - little English waiter - children free - only 16 - says he's coming to U.S. in 2-3 wks & wants to know what prospects there are for him - We told him the opportunity of his life - Hors D'oeuvres certainly put one over on me - By Gad they consisted of Devilled Eggs with a delightful cream sauce - Sliced cucumbers, cheese sauce, - beets & slightly sour dressing & peas - I could believe that all this had supplemented

Life is like a street car line: if you miss the first car, don't go down in the dumps—there will be another along pretty soon.

a simple anchovy or Caviar but finally was wise & beautifully partook of said small meal — Then Consomme — Fried & baked Brook Trout. Love it was delicious — Sliced ham c. Cream Sauce — Potatoes — Fresh String beans, + a pitcher of Bass'ale — Brandied Peaches c. lemon water ice — Demi Tasse — of course after that I had to have a cigar + bought a "Corona" + lit it — it was some cigar + I certainly was enjoying it when bless your soul the waiter

Providence is supremely wise, alike in what it gives and what it denies.

returned & presented me with
a bill for 3 + 6 · (87 cents) —
I gave him a dollar bill &
the change — 10¢ + was enjoying
the sensation of smoking a dollar
cigar when it happened to come
about the room + everyone in
our party in all had been
taken in the same way, were
smoking simultaneously the
same cigars + there was a
general howl from the entire
assembly as everyone realized
we were all riding in the same
boat. It was a wild party with
our cigars — One boy ~~they~~ composed

The smaller the think-tank, the more room there is in it for a peeve.

a Song in the cigar & honor of Brosell led a Shing to the Shing of his – brought it with him as exhibit "a" of a Tollon cigar

We choose a short cut on our way back – the British wounded soldier and given a light blue jean suit with red tie – we saw a number of crippled on crutches most cheerfull everyone happy with them – and thus amputation – & a leg – one or two forearm amputated – old people with bad teeth predominate – no sign of black (clothes anywhere & plenty of crowds & people – but women car conductors – men motormen – store windows & floor walkers very much as in America

An insurance actuary tells me that five hundred people are drowned in bath tubs in America every year. Moral?

Liverpool harbor just bristling with huffing — plenty of lads asking for "cents" — Some looking lads as in America — We returned to the boat only to find we had to carry the nurses baggage to the band + then our own. I drew a huge suit case + had a heavy haul — fell down once slipped on a smooth iron crossing fortunately the train shed was built alongside the dock — our baggage was easier for some one discovered a band trucks + brought it over for us — The Aquitania was some boat + we had an unusually lucky + easy voyage in her.

Do not become an imitator, or you'll become an imitation of yourself.

at the station we waited until 9.30 before the train backed in. Enlisted men - baggage on one train, officers & nurses on another. Our train consisted of about 20 little small compartment cars with low car bumpers - side doors & running boards & all compartments closed & separate, not inter-communicable. holding 4 - 6 a piece - big comfortable seats. Each had a toilet room attached - crude lighting & plumbing. One or two cars were half as large as our Pullman & were a kind of "club" car - with couch tables & chairs movable

A woman doesn't have to be very good to be better than the best man that lives.

a single large compartment. The major + nurses drew the latter + the small ones. We left Liverpool just at dusk – through numerous tunnels under + around the city – ammunition workers yelling + waving good byes to us but chiefly below level of streets we ran – couldn't see anything except that Liverpool is a very large city + that it outstrips Leeds. Began to be regularly laid out country – trees + hedges between fields – Heyo – Thought Christopher + I drew one compartment – had none too much room with our big bags + coats!

The sower of the seed is the author of the whole harvest of mischief.

taking the lot of the seats off ~~the~~ & putting them on the bags piled between the seats thus making a long-wide flat bed. We slept cross wise but just room enough for 4. I had a very good sleep - of course in our clothes until 5.30 A.M.

July 13th -

I only turned over once or twice but finally woke thinking we were near Southampton where we had been told we were bound & would arrive about six. We finally arrived at 6.45 AM. through lovely English country of quite rich gardens & houses with thatched roofs & fully roads & hedges well

Very little of Southampton visible from the water.

Economy is the poor man's mint.

Hospital - 10,000 beds largest in England occupying a lovely wooded hill - Hydroaeroplane stations on West Bank - 5 planes ready on the water to go up, circuits down the Isle of Wight with all its celebrated beauties here in sight - splitting Southampton Water's mouth into the Solent toward the West + Spithead Water. Channel winds sharply to right as if into the Solent. Creeks visible - shipping still anchored here - Cowes where the well known regatta is held nestled on the sheltering hillside - funny old chimney huddled houses in the town

As a man dresses so he is esteemed.

against the setting sun. finally
the steel piles guarding the water
mouth ending in the old stone
pile forts & breakwater forts defenses
on both sides leaving a passage
1/4 mile wide to an anchorage
outside. Here we met our convoy
16-18 vessels. a destroyer + a new
submarine chaser. oval oblique
lofted back slanting funnel barely
discernible from the rest of her
superstructure which was well forward
bunched. one 3" gun + a
beautifully lined tapering stem.
We were promptly sent below as
we tied up our place at 9.30 P.M.

July 14. – This has been the wildest day I ever spent. Going down last night into the smoking room of the boat was like going into the black hole of Calcutta. a vile close smell – one tiny lantern light – no electricity – crowded with hand baggage of every conceivable sort + with officers sleeping or trying to sleep in every conceivable position – on chairs – benches, tables, + floor or on the pile of baggage – every port tightly closed. Steps to lower decks crowded with men – exhausted men jammed in all passage ways, lower decks + holds sweaty, exhausted, lot. I hunted up the Majors for a possible extra bunk in the staterooms they had managed to acquire but nothing doing. The lower deck bunks were not to be considered. Back I went to the smoking room hollowed out a round quite comfortable resting place + hung my sweater on a

pillow - Some Englishmen were using the dirty, filthy life preservers - fell asleep quite easily, wrapped in my overcoat - cap beside me - 11 P.M. Slept with only an occasional turning over until 4 A.M - when we arrived at what proved to be Havre + the electric lights were switched on - for some damn fool reason sleep was no longer possible - went up on deck - found Rosenbaum who had slept on floor also hunting for more airy spot - curled up on bench + tried to sleep but drizzling rain soon began. No protection anywhere on deck. gave Havre + the Harbor a once over in the early morning mist - Several other boats tied up to the Quai - Funny to think of the ocean to the West instead of East - down in smoking room too smelly - put on coat + back on deck crowded with enlisted men - still drizzling - a French tramp alongside with sailors

Men use thought only as authority for their injustice, and employ speech only to conceal their thoughts.

wearing blue tam o shanters with red tassels, slipped out of port. Went to breakfast at 5.30. same thing dining room – 3 shillings meal of detected coffee – good bread + eggs – Stood around on deck in rain until 7 A.M. Disembarkation then began – our organization was lost – No embarkation cards were collected which we had so carefully treasured.

We formed in ranks – officers together + to the rear – a pack of only 16 lbs – after only 5 hr sleep + that in a stuffy hole – standing in a drizzling steady rain + must with a march of "possibly + possibly 8 miles" ahead is not an over pleasant prospect. We started across the docks which divide the Harbor of Havre into basins old dirty stone custom + official buildings swallowing near the gates + into the winding narrow cobbled streets of old Havre – dirty as we were to find most French towns are. It was all

All will come out in the washing.

248-118 THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1918.

I stati

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quite different; the French signs - "Mercerie Epicerie - Blanchisserie" "Nouveaux Complets" + the Rues. We followed a winding course through the winding streets - few old people about, and occasional French officer - young girls peeping from the windows of the upper floors but soon we met the ubiquitous youths - gamins - + cries of "penny" + "bisenb" quickly arose from these voracious ~~friends~~ friends. It was the French National Holiday. The wistful hopeful glances of many old women in black, the smiles of others, + the general interest of young + old pursued us with an occasional "Good Morning". We finally turned out from the narrow business sections to a long wide avenue Albert Premier - by the Belgian State buildings + along a long moon shaped bay - Havre bay - with the tiny waves lapping on the beach + the ships

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1918. 249 117

U.S. "jazz" - + more people coming from mass as it was Sunday - The gray stone + stucco houses had given way to red roofed stucco + gardens or high walls + weird conglomerate double houses. At the top we found ourselves wandering through "Blemlle", evidently a suburb + still on we went. It was a good hour & mile walk - we passed Camp "9" but over a suggestion of mud road we finally reached the Rest Camp, just as a great artillery throng was leaving + entered the sea of mud. There was scarcely a dry bit upon which paths could be made - Intermittent showers had followed us along the way but I merely draped my coat over me + remained just hot instead of "steaming". We stood or sat where we could for dump carts for nearly an hour - it had taken us about 3 hrs to come out. The men were assigned to tents + shift we stayed finally we were ushered to large circular

enlisted men tents with a board floor nothing more - Majors Smith, Bancroft Bass, Turner, + I were in one + our Bags had been brought up in a truck - but not so the Bed Rolls & blankets were issued to us + there we were - on a flat tableland awfully deep in mud, with hard showers about every half hour - then brilliantly clear sky but by one in 15 min from somewhere another cloud + deluge would overwhelm us. Tents lovely had a board floor but the latrines were across a mud pond + mess was across another great sticky soft - homogeneous swamp without a tuft of grass. The Y.M.C.A. ran the officers mess at 5 francs a meal + a keen profit. We were tired + hungry as bears. The seating capacity of the eating tent was thoroughly inadequate 60 seats for 150 we waited in line, in rain + mud an hour + a half till finally admitted, anemic money was accepted. It was a delicious meal - plenty of wonderful

It we dislike a man, any

American soldiers who were quite formal - but the saman was having a Holiday - Day - showers of coffee, figs, + chocolate. We reached the station at about 12.30 lined up along the funny small freight cars + 2 compartment cars into which all the officers were crowded. The compartments were well upholstered very comfortable + would hold 6. 5 in each car with a toilet room. all communicating but not with the adjacent cars. The Majors tried to take all of one car but were crowded in finally just the same. We found a canteen ~~to~~ bought up most everything in food they had + were issued 2 days rations. We boarded the train at 1 P.M. We didn't leave until 4, many conjectures as to where we were bound - Italy - alsace - finally the Toul sector won out - a boy came by selling maps - he was bought out finally a train-guard produced the news

to deliver the goods. – Many flat cars with 6" camouflaged yellow-green + black guns – a welcome sight. We passed under the bluff or hill behind Havre along the Seine for a short distance + then up a heavy grade through a lovely valley a few thatched houses but fields of wheat + grain [illegible] winding motor road following us. A long pull up over the rise + then the rolling tableland of Normandy checkered in green + yellow, sprinkled with red poppies, dotted by the tiny sections of woodland + through it all large herds of red + white cattle. Few towns or houses. Normandy is a lovely introduction to France. Funny little stone houses or shacks with gravel or fine stone platforms for stations. At Motteville we were side tracked to let the Paris express

dash by at 30 miles an hour - a few double decked - third + 2nd class ~~Short~~ cars. wooden sealed - 3 compartment cars with an "up-stairs" 1st class cars like buses + a dining car but the same silly engine pulling the lot. a Huge Tayland excerpt. The boys availed themselves of the stop by jumping out + stretching on the banks - a running board on freight + passenger cars greatly facilitates ingress + egress - the trains start very slowly so they can be boarded similarly to + as easily as an open trolley car - The freight cars for the enlisted men had bundles of straw + rough seats longitudinally in them - several ventilators + the doors perpetually open. usually lined by boys sitting with their feet hanging over + apparently enjoying it. It was a marvelous day, clear + bright. Really a decent station at Yeotot. very much like a new

A girl can do more damage with a pair of eyes than a man can with a pair of sticks.

a large car Shop - huge British Hospital on the Hill + some real sized Engines + rolling Stock + Hospital trains. Along through the Same lovely grain + poppy fields ~~with~~ interspersed with grazing cattle + blue hills in the distance with a pink + purple setting Sun. We ate Supper from our mess tins + played Rummy until dark - then snoozed or talked until late as a coffee Stop had been announced - of Course no lights were allowed on account of the Boche - No Undressing possible but we slipped off shoes + puttees. Luckily I had a window seat + it was not too hot + much more comfortable - Mantes was the coffee Stop but we didn't reach it until almost two. ~~Running~~ fairly steadily ~~in spots or waiting etc~~. Great fun hunting coffee urns in the pitch dark with a crowd of 250 doing the same.

Do not carry too much sail.

We never find that the same soil produces delicacies and heroes

July 16. – Awoke at 4 A.M. with train at a full stop + a guard asking for our C.O. – Bissell answered him + we learned that there had just been a wreck – an ammunition train had run into the rear of our train occupied by our section 5 + the last 5 cars had been detached from the train about ½ mile back; he thought quite a number were hurt. Word came that the C.O. ordered us all to stay on the train so I turned over + went to sleep. It was quite cold however + had to use my overcoat to keep warm – we learned later outside of a few cuts + bruises no one whatever was hurt – mighty lucky as the other train had sideswiped the rear of ours. We ran back get our cars + kept on. When I finally awoke I was with a bully headache + a cold. We were crawling along through Versailles but it was a very modern suburb open lot sort of place

we saw. through one of the boys spotted the Eiffel tower in the distance but it didn't seem very much like Paris, we started the city very slowly at about 10 miles an hour + with many stops through Massy - Bossy, Brie, + Vernenil - a route apparently little used. We had a smelly, velely dirty latrine on board but very few, shaved or washed - Harry our mess officer came in just before Breakfast + broke our jam can. Well howls from the entire car except his compartment - a deliberate steal from us + the boys with whom we expected to share it - Bully Beef Bread + Beans for breakfast but we resolved to forage for ourselves for lunch + dinner as it was easy to see we would be on the train all day. It was decidedly hot + we crawled along luckily I kept my seat by the windows but all the doors were soon open + some sat in the door way or leaned out of the window to keep cool. We started "Running

Honor can't bear patching.

spigot or water tanks - Most stations have their running water spigots or water tanks & we missed but few. It was struggling no thought of steel hats or collars by even officers - we occasionally snoozed between stations & then pell mell out to water & toward the end of the afternoon for food of any or all kind. Through Nogent sur Seine, Romilly & Troyes - The country began to be more rolling & more green - less dusty - Prison camps for German workman, still wearing their red banded caps - Lumber & supply yards of all kind, Indo Chinese laborers & French Moroccan Soldiers - Cantonments along the Railroad - one a Base Hospital that had been bombarded last night & 110 German prisoners, escaped running, killed no one else. We loaded up with white wine, sardines, camembert cheese, & cakes for supper, tacky stuff being badly jostled, cussed, & maligned by the entire outfit particularly when a full jam can appeared in his compartment

5.

Through Vendeuvres, Jessains + Bar sur Aube, where throngs of american Soldiers began to appear + a great comforting feeling of American Millions in the right place melted up as well as a sense of being back with the old bunch. The Eastern End of France seemed like the good old U. S. A. — American soldiers everywhere. Two officers at Bar told us of the air raid in which the Germans were killed + that our troops were holding the line + ahead of them. They ~~were~~ + that two or three divisions had already gone in near Chateau Thierry + had done wonderfully well. Though casualties had begun to creep up. A lovely valley as darkness came down upon the land a little after nine. The days are certainly long over here. No coffee stop. Through Chaumont as we slept.

July 17. Woke after a fairly good sleep at 5 A.M. near Neufchateau. I dressed by putting on coat + puttees + was ready to detrain as we were shunted onto a siding at Bazailles. Breakfast on the train + poor bacon was unmercifully pounced for a lack of jam, especially when two cans of jam appeared in his compartment for his own breakfast. I had scarcely stepped from the train when a long line of barracks was pointed out as Base Hospital #18, - The Johns Hopkins Unit where Cy Guthrie + Walter Baeyer were!!! The greatest luck goes, in all France, to be planted right here. - Bazailles was a usual filthy French hamlet, quaint old houses stucco - stone + red tiles - lovely from across the Valley where we were - The Meuse a small creek here - dribbles between. The Railroad runs along a long series of barracks occupied by Base Hosp. 46 ans organization + Base #116 -

Our barracks luckily were merely

across the Road from the train
but we frosted around in the cool
morning until after 7 until finally
we were assigned to Barracks as
we stood in line. luckily I didn't draw
Prince - + Bissell + I though shoved
down a room to permit adjutant
Pitts to be near his C.O. Stuck
together. Our Bed rolls + lunches
came right through with us +
were soon enplaced + ~~[illegible]~~ bods
~~stone~~ were fairly at home - Grand
new barracks! Water + a shave
was uppermost in my mind, though
I did want to get to 18 to see old
Waller - Hot shower across the
river in town but one of the men
came back to say that Col Jones had
stopped him from going over so I
chose a swimming hole a mile up
stream in the hot sun - hot by this
time - Had a great bath, swim,
soak, + share in the cold old Meuse

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1918. 295–81

Good news sweetens the blood

3

where as it meandered through a meadow, the reeds + long grass seemed to agree that a sight of the 8 ft stream was permissable just once - It was waist deep + a fairly rocky bottom - + most wonderful. Back to find the Majors had gone over to #18 - Majors Trout, Bancroft, + Van Buren - that a meeting was called by Col. Jones - they were absent - no permission - order promptly issued all officers confined to camp ~~for~~ until 4 P.M - ~~[illegible]~~ tomorrow. Waffles lunch which was hot bully beef hash + same old train stuff I called up #18 on #116 telephone + sent a message to Walter + Cy as I couldn't get them that I was right there. Really glad to rest though, + write letters in P.M. But old Walter + Cy appeared about 4, God bless them + we had a great reunion - both looked very well - 2 service stripes - both [illegible] - + Stone in charge of

July 18 1 Early rising for mess
Rumbaugh started a gang building
steps through the soft mud in front
of the barracks. I accordingly
went for the back found bricks +
crushed stone + made a path to
the main road + a scraper for the
mud. Wet last night but drying
out to day - Bully physical
fatigue - great appetite for lunch.
More letters in P.M. - Money
changed at "V." just above - Rumors
of trips for the Majors for observation
orders so far not issued. a hot
shower at the Bath run by the Engineers
just across the Bridge - long cradle
shower, washes off the soap + that is
all but very hot. No time for Nuffbaum
as I dine at 6.30 with Walter. N. is a
shopping town but Bazoilles is a collection
of dirty houses + manure - around a
church + a mill - 100 - 200 souls - on

the lowest slope of the Western side of the saucer - The Quartermaster Warehouses line the railroad, an open field, then the stone stucco arched Bridges + the narrow streets of the town - through the town to the North lies #18 above + "Evacuation" is below - a simple wood marked grave yard lies between offices indicated by heavy black cross - a number of Americans already there - Headquarters of #18 is in a lovely old Chateau - a bit small - old weather beaten stone oblong, with colonial pillars, a narrow twisty worn stepped staircase to the second floor where Walter was ensconced they soon appeared + we celebrated a bit - Funny little low ceilinged room but with a real bed + closet. Mess is the room below was very good but a crowd of men I knew + didn't

know - Sat under the table with Waller until almost 8 P.M talking over old times. Major Baer came in as we sat down under the tree with the news that a big offensive near Soissons had been started, Americans in at that Soissons + 10,000 men had been taken; he was forming teams + starting. The Col in command came out about a half hour later with a direct report confirming the news + that we had driven forward 15 kilometers - Great Joy + whoops everybody wildly jovial - We had to be back at 10 P.M - so Waller + Harvey Stone walked back with us. Billy Fisher also turned up + Tom Boyle a Lieut. Col. - everybody happy - Harvey Stone asked for some men to help him + many Rumors of teams going to the front are afoot. He + the Band sang merrily. We change quarters in the morning

Don't tell what you are doing until you have done it

Successfully installed
coats hung up. —
Majors still wandering around
to go to front. Bully
lunch again at 46 Mess
just preparing to rest
+ had written a letter to
my best Sweetheart when
Major Bancroft came
dashing in + asked
how long it would take
Bissell + myself to
pack our bags + bed rolls
We said 10 minutes.
I jumped into my
heavy wool suit of
other lives at cleaners
+ threw things in bags

+ bed roll – as little
as possible but still a
heavy bag. Turned
cars awaiting us
at 3 30 with Major
Fiellen + Col Keller
to load us. Bag
Baggage + we loaded
not enough room –
lunch sent for –
there were 5 teams
from M.O.W. – 50
more others from
Base 46 + 42 – 10
machines & nurses –

a few enlisted men.
one car of each —
off we went the baggage
to follow as fast as
possible. Rumor
had it, we were to
join the big offensive
at Chalons Thirty — no
further news of which
had reached us —
We turned sharp to
left through Bazoilles &
up over the Hill —
picking up railroad to
Neufchâteau — & started

down toward Chaumont
turned right above it
& followed up the
lovely Marne Valley
up to St. Dizier —
Beautiful fields & valley
but perfect clouds
of dust through which
we rushed often at
50 miles an hour
left at 4.40 St.
Dizier at 7.30 P.M —
70 miles. 2 or 3 stops
for spark plugs & tires
which were changed

very rapidly.
Everyone hilarious +
excited - Wonderful
dinner at old
Hotel "Soleil d'Or"
on Square - Café
opposite where we
had delicious bee + 2
good communique on
church front. nothing
new. Some one
bought bread cards for
bunch. Joyce c
46 was at Rochester
with me. Usual
courses at dinner

Clean plates for
each - Peas - Fish
cheese - Salad - Soup
Coffee - (2 lb)
Old Portentius entrance
with side openings
to rooms + dazed into
larger courtyard -
a la Dickens. A
bully place to scrub
up. Outside we were
gray with dust +
powdered thickly everywhere
We started out at
dusk - learning that

It Dizer was
frequently bombed by
Germans at nights +
heard our first
boom boom of the
distant guns -
On along a canal
to Vitry la Francois.
where we had to
inquire the way + there
was a lovely old
Cathedral - The
first cars passed on
the last had the trouble
outside the town. It
was now dark
we ran at first
with dimmed lights
but a red & green
rocket flashed for
ahead - the sign
that a Boche plane
had crossed the lines
+ on we went without
any - passing
trucks after trucks
in long procession
We sailed on - the
guns behind us booming
louder - Hum of

half - We bowled
along - Signals
+ occasional shooting
distant to north
+ constant aeroplane
drone - We learned
that a Boche plane
gives a characteristic
irregular non synchronous
roar - We had heard
none so far but the
road was packed with
cars + teams +
the old boy that
had come over should

Spot on - we were
a wonderful target
it was a bit exciting
I nodded & dozed
in spite of it. We
heard we were going
to La Ferté Sous
Jouarre - 30 ??? - K.
away when bang
zumbo my heels was
almost jerked off &
I began to sink backward
then stopped. We were
riding 7 in a car +
I was on the extra

little seat on right. It seems that our first car, had passed a cannon & in the dark had not seen the second immediately behind it & had turned ~~into~~ & crashed right into it. One side of the car was completely demolished, the windshield broken & one or two of the nurses slightly cut about the face. No one was

really hurt. The cannon's rear axle was broken. The car behind us, we were the 4th, had not seen the danger flashes & did not stop as the others had at 8 ft intervals & crashed into us throwing us into the next car & putting all three of the cars out of business with broken gas tanks & headlights. We found 4 cars were thus hors de combat

July 20 - another momentous day - we woke at daylight to find Maloney talking to a French officer with quite a collection of Poilus + dogs around us - a cottage not far away - We gave the gentleman all the dope he desired on the cause of the accident etc. Finally he managed to understand us, promised to telephone Hdqtrs at Chaumont + Neufchateau

+ find some one to tow us further. We found one machine apparently in good shape with plenty of gas + then a Y.M.C.A. man in a Ford came by, going to Paris he offered to tow us to La Ferte but Bissell + Foote were obstinate + would not move. We decided we'd better stick together so went back to sleep in the other car

We next saw when a new French officer appeared from another direction - He finally offered to take us to La Fere Champenoise about 5 K. away & we promptly accepted after a labored description of the accident & how it happened. Told B. & F. we'd be back or if the Huns & our baggage came along to pick us up — We were left for a long great time telephoning it

seems that there are at least 4 La Ferte's or Ferte's - one where we were - Champenoise another Ferte Gaucher, Ferte Milon, & La Ferte sur Jouarre where we were bound - We would say a few words to the right & a Ferte and then he cut off & another half hour spent getting the connection again after 2 hrs we managed to - and to a Col Hutton

+ ~~[illegible]~~ the rest c
food. the old baggage
trucks came by
with Bissell + Cole
+ the men perched
upon it. We jumped
~~on~~ + off we went
3 hrs sleep + no Breakfast
+ 9.30 P.M. some
one had said L.A.F.
S Loraine was 30 K
farther - so we were
all for going on as
fast as possible We
were quite comfortable
on the baggage - snoozed

who ordered us to the
Hospital base at Coulommiers
anyway we could
get there - railroad etc
I had in the meantime
let Meleney keep up
telephoning + interviewed
the Maire of the zone +
sent a telegram after
conversing much an
alsatian Fr. German +
so having him interpreter
for me + was trying
to find some wheels
to buy food when I
went back to Meleney
as we stood at the
corner decided to go back

On to Montmirail
right under Chateau-
Thierry - where we
had lunch in a funny
little old Inn. Bully
meal - 5 F. - the
men in one room.
We with 3 blue devils
& an officer in another.
Mrs Squires, a cross eyed
vivacious - bleary eyed
dumpy dame breezed
in late as we were
still pushing on but
with many wounded -
Kovo Boche taken & one
General - 20 villages

a bit. We saw
numerous airplanes
overhead; one darting
from an airdrome.
Heard the booming
of guns north of us.
One airplane had been
brought down by artillery
at Fère Champenoise.
We got gas at Sezanne.
The country becoming
rolling & flat, great
farm lands, checkered
with wheat, oats & barley
& red tiled French villages
dotted among hitherto gaunt

an american girl, a
Miss Wright followed
her in - young pretty
complexion, a little on
stout - they were helping
in a French Field
Hospital just up the
street - many blesses -
Poilus great fighters
We unveiled them for
lunch but as we
were filthy dirty &
half through our meal
they adjourned after
10 a.d. men to the mess
room. We had great fun

talking to the Blue
Devils & the officers
much better looking
type of Frenchmen.
Finally on me
went I found I had
lost the cap - Mayo
Bancroft had lent me
& found one of the
soldiers had picked it
up & had hung the red
border off but he
promptly returned it when
he heard it was
mine. More lively
counting now

Le Plessis Placy — day on Multien to Betz then on to Crepy en Valois & finally Senlis-Magneraf. The road was hilly cobble-stoned like village streets but filled c. camions much more pep & bustle & real stuff. We were now right behind the advance where the 75's had been emplaced & a big gun

still was camouflaged. passed the old barbed wire entanglements of 1914 only 3 ft high but double roused & tangled. Ones grown with grass. French soldiers billeted everywhere under every cover almost. Every collection of trees or buildings — houses here have all been bombarded or bombed fewer people — buildings demolished & deserted

8 P.M. we were to start at 8 a.M next day so we had missed nothing. 20 ft from the operating room was the vilest latrine imaginable - alive with maggots almost full. made board surface. merely a wide ditch exposed except for a roof to flies & the 4 winds of heaven. The French soldiers urinate anywhere they may be on the

middle of nowhere in plain sight, beside a tree. Flies are rampant everywhere in operating room as elsewhere - no screens. tents are pitched heterogeneously - it is a vile insanitary camp. The stream is rapid & seems dirty but I bathed in it I was so dirty & went to bed - feeling great. Around the operating tent the Chaplains & all the embarrass the ground were covered with human [illegible]

2. Interesting Boche case with almost complete Evisceration of Stomach through Wound of Exit just above Umbilicus — Entrance Wd Right 4th day duration - but blue & Long lateral incision. for Isoshodonny apparently no circulation still evacuated him rapidly for proper care - no sign of general peritonitis fascinating case

3. 10 shrapnel Wds infected in R. Thigh & L. Rod

5. Comp. fracture of L. arm - Suppurating others - Chest Wrist. Leg + Thigh cases finished at 12 -

Hospital taken back by French at 2 P.M. no more operating, all our cases evacuated. Went over to Evacuation 5 - Found Th. Crushing raising Hell because no cases for evacuation - Started an inspection of Hospital

locomotives & helped
load too. Saw
lots of interesting boys
one helped by a compatriot
& a Boche wounded.
told us that nothing
could stop our boys
that Gen Foch had
been at the Front &
told the Americans
if they could reach
the Omey to-day for us
to-day. The French &
British would be
sent up to relieve us
& before we were

100 yds away when
I left this morning."
another said (a Pole)
"The Infantry all right but
the Machine Gun men
he shook shook his head
come then he say "Komrad"
just the same I kill the
son of — & he
also pulled off his boots
hung around his neck.
& wanted us to keep it for him
He was shot in both legs
thighs but cheerful as
could be - only a
few were thirsty or
looked tired

Oklahoma has a peanut crop of 100,000 bushels, or just enough for the first seven innings between the Giants and the Athletics.

One boy we operated had 3 brothers killed by the same shell that hit him (10 wounds) They all said we've got them going - Sarrasons + 8000 men so mixed, Tobsen + we should push off a great lot more men - 2 Generals have been captured + about 35,000 men so far - Home + in bed at 10.30 P.M.

Hoot from a wonderful thing runs to Paris - has 3 strong

July 22) awakened at midnight by bombing of Crepy - apparently Pop of anti aircraft guns mingled with occasional detonation of bombs - Bombs machine easily heard - apparently coming our way but seemed to turn away about to get out of Bed when firing died down. at 6 AM again anti air craft guns from hill behind us & from far behind began popping with almost uncessant machine gun action

Went at breakfast at 8 AM saw numerous shrapnel bursts in clusters in sky above & to South of us - also big guns booming to North of us - some of boys saw German airplane

Reported for duty at 8.30 at Evacuation 5 as ordered by Major Burnap - assigned to duty at 8 P.M to-night for 12 hr shift. In Cooking staff there - ground covered by wounded all around Hosp. tents - apparently to be evacuated. 3 trains are

working - Wrote a long letter to my Beloved - about trip. Saw French Madrem Chef in Auto - Our work. Amputation Middle Third of arm - Gas Gangrene Ethyl Chloride - Chloroform Ether Next Anesthesia - Seems effectual. Circular Amputation well done - Periosteum reflected distally + cut at upper margin of bone - Only big vessels + nerves ligated + sutured. Tourniquet partially released to ascertain presence of bleeders - Wds packed - Burn full of Chloride of Chaux + Bornand 9:1 powder + dressing applied - Operation room

not unlike ours - Lunch - Discussion of how camp should be run. Dreary Sleep - Work. Major Trout's team, Jones + Speed have had almost 36 hrs straight - tumbled into our beds at 8 AM when they finished. Airplanes almost constantly overhead to-day. Flies + gnats in great profusion - Slept for 1 hr on blanket under tree. Work at 8.30 P.M - in big tent - 5 teams - 2 tables each - My first amputation. No towels - 3 hemostats - Tourniquet

Lower Third

July 23. - Worked until 2 a.M - really finished at 12 M - alternate cases c̄ Major Bancroft - Shrapnel in hand - penetrating - Tenorrhaphy extensor tendons -
He had a foot - leg c̄ shrapnel In Lower Third Thigh.
Gas Gangrene of leg -
Watched & listened to Col Cushing - interesting dope - Plenty of sleep.
Mess now at Evac. Hosp. 5 - bully - tables - good variety
Wrote Diary & inspected Hosp. all a.M. Gas amputation case doing very well - to be evacuated - Operation under worst circumstances

No sterile towels - three hemostats. sterilizer not working - flies galore.
No adequate tourniquet -
No Dakin's - Gas in thigh. — Did it pretty sloppily but in 15 min.
This is no surgery this for us - but plain Butchery
Col Cushing opens Wound made, removed large area of skull - over wd. Searches for foreign bodies c̄ catheter to aspirate then follows tract with forceps for bits of bone or necrotic tissue - No anesthetic full dose of Morphia

MEDIAN NOVEMBER 10 1919

Major
Dr Fisher + Col. Keller
here to-day -- complimented
us on the work we had
done - gave interesting
information. Germans
had separated French -
British at Chateau
Thierry - French had
given up - but the
1 + 2nd American Divisions
were thrown in the
breach. not only saved
today but started this
present offensive
Gen. Pershing so
said to be Von Emmons
50 nurses are said
to have been captured
by Germans - self lure

been outraged - one
has been sent back
day with syphilis -
Inadequacy of medical
preparation in present
offensive hard to ignorance
of American authorities
or rather lack of information
from the French dos to
when I would occur
They consider that
the Medical Dep't has
fallen down - most
of the wounds are
3 to 4 days old
either localized abscesses
clean wds. Penetrating

not suppurating Wds
or advanced yes
gangrene. the latter
are the crime. no
serum, no Iodine!
+ almost too late in
many instances to
save. Not many
head cases or gut-
shrapnel - 1/2 - Not
Poe was sent through
here yesterday.
We are going to be
shock surgeons sent
where the fight is
hottest, and probably
leave in 2 days as
work is very light to-day

1+2 Div moved
up in buses from
near Paris in rest
billets to 20 K from
front then night
march to wood +
right on into the attack
Great surprise to
Germans.

On again at 8 P.M.
Two interesting cases one
a bullet Wd - apparently only
an abrasion c. - bullet
lying just beneath it
through the fascia. +
shrapnel Wd of buttock
fracturing + perforating sacrum
near crest + dropped down
just palpable almost to

July 24. – Slept through breakfast until 9.9 AM – wakened when Major Bancroft asked me to dress some cases c. him.
Dressed – interesting dope only square compresses + 1 thumb forceps. No solution of any kind – No other sterile dressing + no cotton.
Big dressings sent to Op. Room – Discovered one gas gangrene almost hopeless – inadequately opened Buttock Wd.
Took me about 2 hr to do 25 cases. Had lunch 1st 2nd division going back to rest camp today

all day – Say our men were in 4 days British change troops q d.
Shots just gone forward 5K. when they left.
Germans are protecting retreat with nests of machine gunners nothing else – enfilading fire + shoot about knee high
Saw men down but half comparatively few that accounts for our having chiefly bullet Wds + very little shrapnel
Two men coming out of either at some time were most amusing: one a Marine the other a

Scotch man. The
marine started by praying
a long rapid prayer to
The Scotchman bleary eyed
raised his head + yelled
"Say There, don't go so fast
I can't keep up with you."
Discovered a new lutrina
infinitely best yet + almost
usable!
There is a Y.M.C.A. man
over here - has chocolate
cigarettes + exchanges
money. He is a God send.
No place yet to have clothes
washed
A Boche plane came over
down - a man in U.S.
uniform bailed a parachute

M.P. were waiting
however, were waiting
for him where he
came down. clubbed
him into submission
+ sent him in here.
He died this a.M
rather mysteriously.
Found a Blanchissere
late this P.M -- walked
down the brook - a
lovely falls with
soldiers taking a shower
under it. Came
upon a beautiful estate
while wandering around

with stream running
through it. a train of
a French dragoon
camped on its far margin
& a lovely chateau not
very old. Standing high
on the bluffside. Lots
& French Staff went
all through it. Beautifully
adapted to it & well run
every American soldiers
convalescing full of joy.
Lady of house still living
in apartments in 1st floor. Son
killed in war.
Back for work at 8 PM

Very little doing
Major Vaughan here.
V.C's son. Operated.
Old trouble began at 5 AM
when called early for
new wounded. Miserable
gripes. Major Bancroft
also hit.
July 25 } Not very cute
" 26 } to-day flat
on my back most of
time foolishly ate onions
& aggravated trouble. On
day off last night &
to-night nothing doing
Major Stout & Shickaney's

to the Hospital yesterday when he recognized on a stretcher in same ambulance opposite him a Boche he was fighting + gaining the upper hand of when a shell struck them. He yelled to the Huner + beggyed him for a knife. the Huner said he hadn't any - but when they landed here a knife was in the German's Heart.

No ~~wonder the~~ Hun ~~[illegible]~~ ~~feel the M[illegible]~~ - like a dead Hun - I can't blame these boys

it's easy enough to sit back in the States + say "These losses are terrible but we're licking them + we've got to make sacrifices" but when you see all our American boys victims of the damn diabolical degenerate conglomerate that the Kaiser + his ills have welded, ~~you~~ much the same feeling comes into your heart + an insatiable desire to crush + kill any - every bit or part ~~of~~ all of anything that is German

Sang ~~place~~ just below us. i.e West - a collection of old + ~~x~~ Modern, fantastic tiny chalet Inn + garage with a spitting cat over the door. blue dents in arches all over it. old men + women only here + the washer-lady.

Maquenval is a Hamlet up on the Hill. we're in a valley about 2.400 yds wide. through which runs the R.R. to Paris + the dirty clay reedy stream in which we bathe.

Plenty of old snails here + a pretty large black bird I don't know.

Excellent balls by

Major Vaughn
night before last on
War Wounds -
the proper organization
of a base Hospital
Debridement - Treatment
of Wounds - Nerve
Injuries - Transfusions
Very practical dope
Good Stuff - a good
man - with proper
judgement.
Great dope to-night
we leave in a.M.
for Paris + Bazoulles
Loud cheers on all sides

I am promptly better
ate plenty of Supper
1st fair meal in 3 days
only one gripe since
everybody happy
joyful + shouting.

No, Alonzo, the extreme suffragette doesn't want to be man's equal. She knows she is, and always has been, his superior.

July 28 — Up promptly at 6 AM. Wolse the bunch great glad preparations. Kirby thought appeared looking much better though still very pale + washed out. Breakfast between - gas is O.K. — very little gripe - Truck appeared in mud but movable — piled our stuff in + we shovels the dust + mud of Seny - Magneval from off our feet amid song + shout. At Crépy we found no trains for Paris so proceeded over a military road to Ermenonville - Villers — a stone block straight road - + in a lunch. No one would put a drop of Seny water in canteens as we suspected it was the source of our trouble so we were a thirsty crew. Train didn't leave Ermenonville for 1 hr - we sought canteens Red Cross + Y.M.C.A. establishments for chocolate, wine or fluids. Sunday, nothing sold in French hints till after 11 AM - then 9.30 AM — but I was out for wine as the safest proposition. Major Kerr

& I finally located some champagne for up the village sheet for 8 F. 50 a qt & promptly gobbled it. No difficulty in getting 1st class on train small baggage car looks our bed rolls O.K. — Bissell, heretofore the iron man, now badly smitten - someone had been thoughtful enough to bring a bed pan - it saved his life as no facilities existed on this train. Poor devil sat on it practically from Orinoy to Paris - ~~the~~ went right down over "Nord" system through Dammartin & Juilly - to Paris - about a 2 hr local. never touched St. Denis.

Paris built up & under a building boom apparently like any large American city - lots of cheap frees etc - new round of houses on outskirts city proper still identifiable by old wall & usual green with grass & grazing cattle. Montmartre loomed up on right & the Eiffel tower far ahead. Plenty of bustle in Paris we saw no

sign of a guard on the train ~~but~~ no communication even between compartments + had to give our tickets to be permitted to leave the train shed - Real terminal station. Collected Bed rolls on trucks. Porter for Bags - the Wounded Red Cross appeared in the shape of a huge truck to take us Bag + Baggage to our Hotel + the Provost Marshall. Major Burnap acted as Cicerone. Off we started really through Paris at first not unlike the lower West side except for less traffic + lower buildings not prepossessing + general impression dirty - up the Rue Lafayette - to the Place de l'Opera - Here real Paris seems to begin - to Rue St. Anne + the Provost. - Americans in neighboring cafe + everywhere on streets - very few people, however. - Am. motor cycles. Then on we went. - O.K. to go on to Bazailles - up to the Rue de Rivoli the Tuileries Gardens + turn in the

Rue de Castiglione to the Continental Hotel. Sidewalks covered by 2nd Story grotted by pillars & stores on 1st floor. Old court yard through double wide gates used as a café - then office. Reading Room + Dining Room (facing Rue de Rivoli) - about quadrangle. 2 lifts only 1 in use. Rooms about same quadrangle. Bulky bag & baths + big beds. - We were on 3rd floor (Room 200) I with Dayo. Brosell + Dwight had gone on ahead in taxi - but Dayo also was pretty well all in - crept right into bed - had fever - bloody stools.

We didn't waste any time scrubbing faces, but adjourned all those of us who could stand to the Dining Room + sat down to real wine + water, an Omelette Filet de Sole - Chops. green peas + beans wonderful rolls + butter - beautifully

Cooked the most delicious meal I ever ate. Very Handsome good looking dark panelled dining room with dull gilt finish & waiters though French that could understand English & the gurgles of Frances.

A Haircut & Castor oil for Jeyo were the next requisites - I found the Barber. Hotel shop was closed - but Mekeray & Foote had preceded us as Majors. Bancroft, Ken, & I after discovering a Pharmacie & Olenn Ruinin hunted up another Barber we were unsuccessful but discovered the Rue Royale & the Parisian Sunday crowd - of fiacres & taxis & au pieds & the cafés - Ore - Weber's looked good to us so we had "glace" & coffee while we watched the variation in femininity that passed us by & the Parisian types. Anemic - crippled - ranged & scourged - Wet & through their

In the love of a woman to the man who is of no account, God provided us with a true testimony of what is in His own heart

6

all the invariable Uniform - Anzacs, big burly, shuffling, powerful ~~shuffling~~ men, a wonderfully stirring type - Poilus - Americans, Belgians - Officers - Belgians distinguishable by their tasselled caps.

Down the Rue Royalle to the Madeleine ~~where~~ ~~this~~ Rue ends we followed the devout crowd up the "escalier" through the portico marvelous old Doric pillars. to the lovely interior - superb in spite of its sand bagged shrines - a marvel unsullied by German Rapine or Ravage - the semi oriental semi quite in keeping with the sensual impression of the lofty + deep sculptured ~~troughs~~ + nave - humbling with altar lights! Can this be some of the secret of Catholicism - the inevitably strong impression of the architectural lordliness + stupendous size of their cathedrals with the ethereal type of service the incense - the non tone far away sing-

...ning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is

the mental impression of all this upon ~~the~~ youthful receptive mind can not but be tremendous. The groaning of the Spirit the terrors of Hell can not but seem real. The excellent choir, the incense + the tenor solos all aided the impression upon us all so we almost simultaneously remarked it.

Back to Dego finally — ordered chocolate + Bread to go with the oil. he seemed much better already — out again to the Barber — conversation with him easy — my French astounded me — but a dictionary would always be produced in case of difficulty — He was a brancardier ~~of~~ ~~nee~~ worked in M. Broca's Hospital gave "piqures" — Had Poilus which I spotted + made a hit with him. In between a voluble deluge of conversation I was relieved of sufficient hair to ~~be~~ presentable again + all for 1 F.

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unlike at a table the next minute. There was no lack of interest or excitement here. The Show was a Keith's vaudeville with Parisian Embellishments poor dancing & the French impossible to understand - plenty of unmistakable pantomime however. We were entertained for about an hour & then wended our way safely back to bed, rather disgusted. Paris is too bald - harps too much on one theme - Puts on all the flimsy embellishments, the innate refinements with one hand, & shears them off with the other. Yet simple gayety and good time even in war time pervades the atmosphere - a bully old town for a good crowd, big or very little.

July 29:- Breakfast at 8 - as we planned to shop - another delicious omelette - melon - rolls - We hunted for the Quartermaster first, found he had but little & then started off for Smiths - Cooks, Burberry's - old England: Guaranty Trust & the University Union - saw some wonderful whip cord at Burberry's - French coats too expensive however. caps also I didn't like - thought I'd try Neuf Chateau first - Parisian streets have a great habit of changing names after two or three blocks as unless the Rue de la Paix - Place Vendome - Rue de Castiglione the Rue de Rivoli & Rue Lafayette seem to be the great exceptions. The University Union is a cramped little club with rooms & meals at very reasonable rates but a cleaning

House for people in Paris especially Americans, segregated, found Inge Lyon, was in Paris also and picked him up afterward at the Continental - also Dick McSherry in the evening, looking quite dissipated, rather proud, he had a son though - He is in the Quarter-Master Dep't, helping & investigating French methods along the Chateau Thierry Area - base at Tours on his way back to Tours - Well - discovered good beer at a little café, then jumped into a taxi - Majors Bancroft, Kerr + I still - + sailed along the Rue de Rivoli, Place de la Concorde, Champs Elysées - Arc de Triomphe - sand bagged on one side - like the base of Joan of Arc in the Place Vendôme down the Rue du Bois de Boulogne Rue Kléber to the Trocadero - the Eiffel Tower - Rue du President Wilson + back again to the Place de la Concorde + lunch. Steak + potatoes - sole + tiny oysters - another wonderful meal.

after lunch we started in to buy

Then we set out for Dr Blake's Hosp. R. Cross No 2 out the Elysées again – the Rue des Bois + were personally conducted by Dr. Blake through his femoral + humeral fractures – the traction on the plantar surface of the great toe was especially instructive to me. He uses a modified Thomas splint for suspension with a pin or long through the femur for traction as adhesive slips + tears the skin. – a few over corrected – All doing well. one required readjustment while we were there. Christopher was in the operating Room – where a suppurating knee had just been opened. He apparently is having a bully service there – Hospital is a large Town House – given over to Dr Blake but all rooms are cramped quarters for overhead fumes.

On to Neuilly – No 1 Dr Blake's old-establishment, across the old moat filled level to the road – chauffeur tested

5

necessary to pass the gate.
Huge Lyceum used as Hospital well adapted crowded + full supplementary tents unoccupied.
Big operating room - 15-20 teams on call - including Bradner apparently. apparatus not as well used as at No 2. - extra operating room for emergency work.
Back through the Bois de Boulogne - met Major Thermoter on street. - confirmed suspicion that French in surprise counter-offensive had not notified Americans - to keep secret as close as possible. Medical Dep't consequently unprepared as French thought their facilities would be sufficient - Huge stream of wounded deflected everywhere evacuated back even to ports - feeling that permanently + very severely wounded will be sent right back to states from now on. Med. Dep't certainly fell down in last drive due to above.
The Bois blue a small central Park

but full of well hidden cafés
more heavily wooded – back to
Maxim's – gay crowd here &
the best looking girl so far but
much assistance in acquiring that
state – a good Broux but a
Maxim special that I couldn't drink –
vile Vermouth – another delicious
dinner & then the Folies Bergères.
Same bogé – Entre 'acte Rencounter
a better orchestra, better crowd, but
& a show comparable to the Ziegfeld
Follies with Parisian inferences &
amplifications – very amusing – the
French perfectly unintelligible to me.
The Home going was much more
unusual from here – En Passant
be it said that the police Inspector
proved to be sitting at our table
in the Entremission & he told us that
the crowd might look well but was
pretty rotten & collars usually disguised
scars of tertiary lesions – 99% were
infected 300 new cases a day at

the venereal dispensaries before the war. — We allowed the Boulevard Montmartre des Italiens & Place de l'Opéra from which lie going was easy.

We just had a faint smattering of Paris but there is plenty to see left & St. Denis — Versailles. Mal Maison — Montmartre. The Louvre, Les Invalides, The Tuileries & The Seine — the Bastile & all the cafés but I want to do after the War all over again & thoroughly.

July 30. Up at 6. with great difficulty packed & flyweighed baggage down to 104 but forgot my "tin hat" & dashed back for it. Very little breakfast. No chocolate left. Off in taxis for Gare de L'Est. Great system in France - all railroads owned by the State (État) & are named according to their direction from Paris as "Ouest" - "Nord" "Sud" & "Est". Stations accordingly. a Military Ticket is a single thing but a citizen ticket is a regular leaf of a ledger. - Baggage checked & aboard. - Just class seats O.K. but two R.C. nurses appeared that we promptly took in & included in our compartment so they had no reservations. One an old timer, a wonderfully voluble but capable old bird - fine friendly face, in the Spanish American W. & too. chief welfare chuffy sent now out to Alsace to look for Americans in French Hospitals

the youngster with her just out of N.Y. pale hair almost albino. eyes pale - peculiar rose color blush of eyes & cheeks at times her French interpreter - a R.C assistant. I was dead sleepy & passed away most of day dozing or sound asleep but the boys played Bridge with the flossy dame & me all. wots times listening to the kindly energetic dame's experiences! - We were due at 12.45 at Langres our junction - so we had no lunch but eggs & meat brought with us though there was a <u>dinner</u> <u>on</u> <u>the</u> <u>train</u> - We came over the same line as we did from Havre as far as Chaumont then down to Langres. which we didn't reach until 2.30 P.M. I was most dead for food & drink - no water in canteen & we had brought no wine with us. Long wait to get our baggage off train & I wanted no

food until I had fluid because my mouth was all feathers. Glimpsed a sign reading Buffet – enough for me dropped my heavy old bag in a corner of the room, sat down at a table with a good looking aviation officer + 2 others. Major Kerr also followed along – that was ordinary certainly but the spot, but no more food, but sardines. The aviation boy had just finished his "steak + potatoes" so turned over his remnant of a loaf of bread – + with 2 boxes of sardines + more "vin" we did very well. Our friend was going back to a school of instruction after having done straffing work at the front – Incidentally I saw Crawford Pano L.V. '15 at the Guarantee Trust in Aviation a year. ≤ French also straffe – low flying roof bombardment. Looked very well –

It was damnably hot + I was stiff dead tired. Personal life beginning to tell so I piled aboard our next train which was waiting on a for tracks. The bunch soon followed. A second Lieutenant of Infantry appeared, looking for a seat

interesting lot - one child very spoiled ate constantly - peaches, bread, candy - other children spoke excellent French could understand them better than elders. - Langres the junction point is a weird old collection of Houses, crowning a mesa-like prominence, overlooking the entire surrounding country - Citadel + Ballements with city surrounding + slipping down + off the Hill from them - with the lovely blue afternoon sky + the white walls + red tiled roofs it was a lovely picture as we drew away. - Very slow progress - I slept dozed away - rounding hilly country full of grain fields but no corn + long collections of thatched houses in the villages - one fair sized lake - Bourmont a few miles below Bazailles another quaint old collection of medieval castle + town crowning a hill - dominating the country round about - I am

July 31 - Awakened by "Chunois" next door - Portuguese getting ready for mess. High time however for Breakfast. None too good - only Bread, Jam & Cereal. Unpacked all the blanket rolls of my possessions. Blankets filthy - put out on line. Seized a "Chunois" & got him busy on all my old laundry + the newly acquired collection - funny, smiling squirting chunk who had picked up a little English - Great dope for the boys who had been left - + catching up with this diary - all new orders read to us at 8.30 - French coy required - Hunted up my suit at the tailor's trousers but not coat finished - only fair job but the pressing excellent. Room all settled again - Identification cards have to be made out immediately have no picture to fit them + none with hat - off for Neufchateau with alloy

at 1 P.M. Long wait at Q.M.'s
for lunch. Finally off - lovely
view of valley with Hospital Bases
& center from Hill over which road
skeletons. Hangar - French - new -
on top of Hill - flat plateau well
camouflaged on margin of woods.
long - gradual descent into Neufchateau
6 K. away - straight road. N.
also nestled in valley along the
Meuse - quaint old town, narrow
winding streets over a rolling hill -
stores with army supplies but shoddy
country goods usual - 2.3000
inhabitants - but two streets of stores
dingy little places but American
or almost American prices. Went
to the bank had some money changed -
Alley chaperoned me to the photographer -
Tiny little smelly house - dark - with
a small dirty garden behind - 8 or 10 ft
square surrounded by a wall. The
victim is lined up against the

I have a feeling that the American Uniform is rapidly adding Francs to the price of everything even in this country. I tried everywhere for a Bed Roll cover but no luck - but did buy some goggles - Finally as it was better than blazes I sought out the Lafayette Club - a low bungalow building - with a small lawn & table + a café - The officers' club. + found Major Bancroft, - Fitts, + Bocock + several others come in - Had a lemonade or two + thus bolstered started homeward - a long hot dusty walk - but picked up half way over at the Eng. Shower. a bully hot bath - a greasy jam meal + then I hunted up Waller at Base 18. found him in the middle of a transfusion shrapnel wound of lung - rollers shape picked up enough to have thoracic exploration by Stone - punctured lung

Aug. 3 - Still loafing around -
Planning another session in Neufchateau - to mail lingerie to Anne + get a blank book + paste to get this diary straight.
Meals very punk - have dinner there too. - Just finished diary to date + made the tailor release my coat. when orders to depart forthwith appeared
Packed everything well + carefully - New Haversack holds everything it should -
2 changes of underwear pajamas towel soap toilet article - razor etc

Sweater - goggles + trench light socks. Bed Roll holds the rest. extra shirts shoes - odds + ends.
Packed trunk + bag left behind - locked everything in but overcoat. Much painful wait - but got my pay - huge roll of 20 F. notes - a damn nuisance but I needed the money -
Finally transportation arrived - 2 ambulances + a Ford. (4 trams - 3 each + baggage) - I rode in Ford - We left between showers.

Bunap, Van Buren, Todd or our team. Bros + I rode c̄ baggage – Same road as last trip as far as Rimaucourt then following RR to Chaumont across the divide to the Aube valley. – Through showers – villages – rolling country – U.S. troops – Poor little Ford can't take the Devil's Road Road – Hosp.

Reported to Base, is Chaumont, large sporty town – American Base, many stores, Park. lovely old buildings on a hill + its valley – Straight through town to Hosp which occupies old artillery barracks. Big Plaza billy brick buildings no tentage. Roosevelt Hosp. Unit – Saw Alfred Shillman et alias – mailed lingerie to Anne – Golly but I'm missing her these days especially on dashing through this lovely country. Hardly a man in the crowd has not echoed my long ago resolution to do it all over again with that blessed little lady that would love it so much

Col Keller met us on arrival champing at the bit. We are to go on immediately to Coulommiers. Stumped up there supposedly. Had to wait for baggage + Bros + Ile. Bought all food supplies in sight - cakes + bread. Sent out Ford for Smolte then up. Ambulance nearly slow, handcuffed at S.B.O.P. to Cadillacs - & limousine & 4 nurses - on + Van Buren's team together.

Winding road out of Chaumont superbly lonely. Now beautifully clear country washed clean. Red roofs, gray walls + hillside trees grouped fascinatingly overhuming a long ridge + Marne - out then on + over denude between Aube + Seine through the lovely champagne vineyards with the now slashed or opened grain sprinkled with a few alfalfa fields dotted with a sparse lot of reapers. The fields all yellow, brown or

green - [Poppies faded & gone]. Lines of vineyards with straight grown vines or woodland crown the hills - Villages few but nestling at the foot of the hills or margins of the valleys. The lovely country green sketching in deep rolls to the horizon toward which the purple hard road stretches + the burnished gold of the setting sun. An old man, an old bent woman, a youthful stripling

appear at long intervals - The over ripe bending grain lending support to the thought that the laborers are too few. On through Bar sur Aube, Vendoeuvre + Troyes - puncture just before reaching Troyes. a large town, with an old cathedral + casaus - v funny little round houses near the R.R. - Beautiful Rainbow complete + double but no rain. We ate en route humming along at 30 - 35 miles - bought added cheese to an excellent meal of bread, butter, cookies. We reached Romilly

back ~~to~~ not Bob
Miller who suggested
lunch at Holt rammy
harder I ob him up.
C. quite a town, old
wooden sheets, squares
low ceiling dirty houses
but cleaner than usual
fairly well paved streets
+ good stores: buy most
anything. Rail Head -
course luncheon -
Vin Rouge - Egg goulash
stew - cheese - delicious
brown bread - Dirty but
good + most palatable

Don't ask the heavy brain all day and then to an overloaded stomach all night.

got a ride almost
half way back - Bob's
a great old Bob - a
good scout - Bought
a map to send home.
Mess here quite
good. Delicious melon
this a.m. Duty
+ Shelby this P.M. -
hunted for balls - shower
here busted - Major Bennett
+ Van Buren joined me
on search of stream at
foot of hill. Stream there
OK but dirty + deep
followed it a mile no
smaller tributary - no luck

on Bathing. back
over margin of hill
where many old Houses
scattered with pear
trees pruned like
candelabra to grow
on side of House or
wall - Scarcely an
exception - Chaban
has a beautiful old
garden + an avenue
of trees meeting overhead
behind it with Cardonnes
+ its valley at its
feet. Beds to
consol ourselves in

BARNACLES ON WARSHIPS.

One of our big warships was brought into dock

hot water lots half
scrub. Long lots
feast after Supper. Paid
my Pains trip expenses
got a Mosquito Bar
as they flies are as
bad as in all France
Bed Roll came in
at 8 P.M. everything OK
unpacked it + spread
myself in an oozy
sleep beneath 3 good
blankets

Nolan needs rejuvenation
Easy to see War is
proving a wonderful
tonic for the Bluebs
+ anaemics.
Bridge all a.m.
Fairy letters in P.M.
Raining again after a
clear morning! - This
worse than ever - 5
beams are showing out
to day is the rumor.
Tiger Dyson has a great
collection of German relics
Slight return of my old trouble
several men here have it.
Much more work to day

all tables going
full tilt - I saw
Bob Miller do an
interesting head case
shrapnel at base of
middle fossa - Franks
a poor job on an
officer with shrapnel
in inner table dura
intact - interesting case
saved by his hat which
shrapnel had perforated.
Bridge until 12 M.
Bros & I - great game

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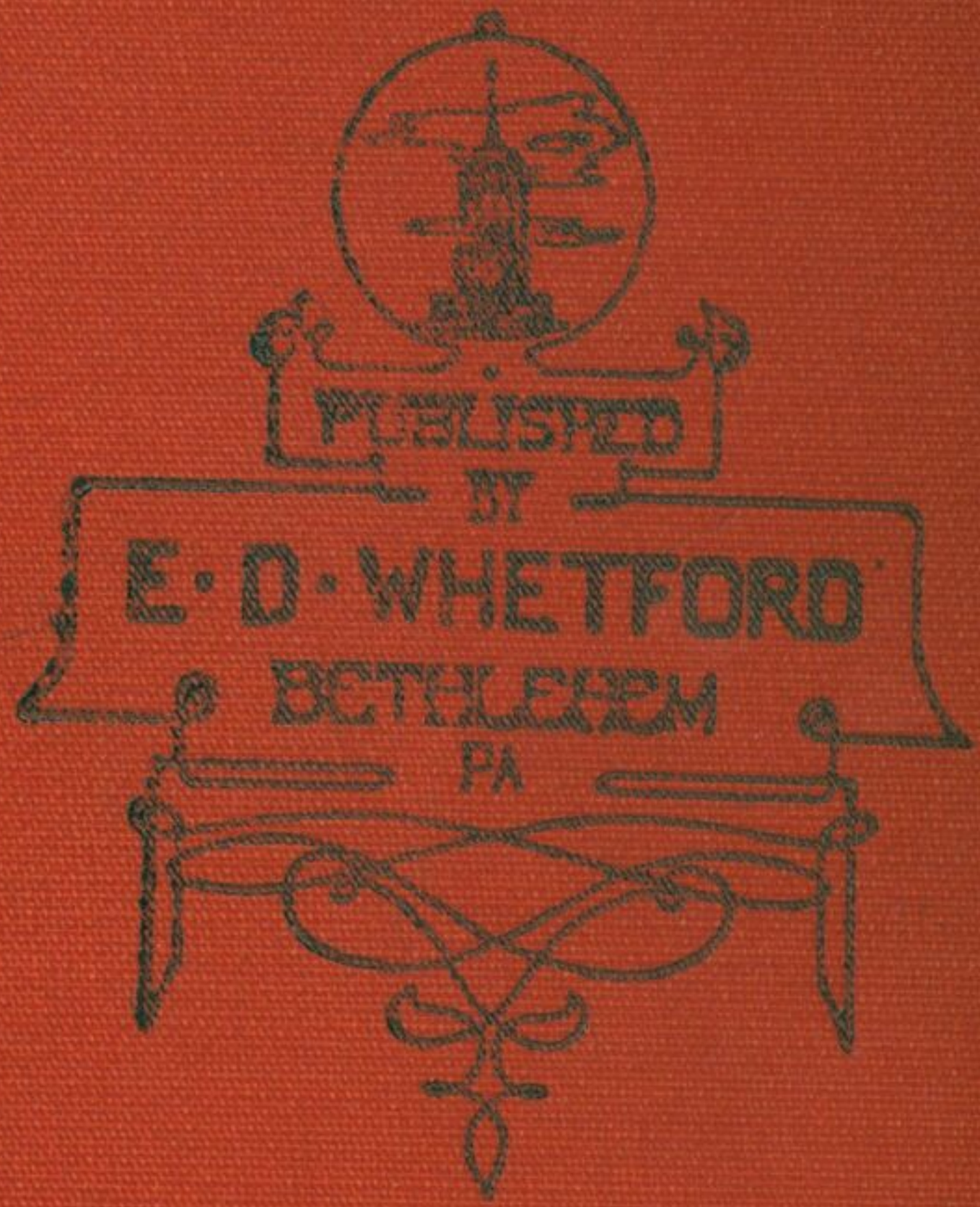
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