

Folder
#36

Book V

P. 34

begin

1. ...
2. ...
3. ...
4. ...
5. ...
6. ...
7. ...
8. ...
9. ...
10. ...

43 cc

18.7
3.5

15.2 cc

$$\frac{15.2}{12.8} \times 80 = \frac{12160}{128} =$$

$$12.8 \overline{) 12160} \quad 95 \text{ cc}$$

11520	80
<hr/>	<hr/>
6400	15
<hr/>	
6400	
<hr/>	

31 BQ

18.7

~~12.5~~

12.6 = 47

20 ✓

Phlor. T.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 20.45 \\
 \underline{6.9} \\
 13.55 \\
 \underline{.141} \\
 13.55 \\
 5420 \\
 \underline{1355} \\
 191055 \\
 \\
 191\%
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 41.95 \\
 \underline{28.3} \\
 13.65 \\
 \underline{141} \\
 136 \\
 544 \\
 \underline{136} \\
 19176
 \end{array}$$

Bleaching Powder

$$\begin{array}{r}
 28.3 \\
 \underline{20.5} \\
 7.8 \\
 \underline{3.55} \\
 390 \\
 390 \\
 234 \\
 \hline
 27.690
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 28045 \\
 \underline{28.69} \\
 21.355 \\
 \underline{.177} \\
 27.69 \\
 \underline{27.86} \\
 27.86\%
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 49.8 \\
 \underline{41.9} \\
 7.9 \\
 \underline{3.55} \\
 395 \\
 395 \\
 237 \\
 \hline
 28.045
 \end{array}$$

Clean Wounds by ^{Neutral} Mayo Stewart

May 8, 1918

1. 3d. cleans - on granulations (2) + torn
wound + skin - No water added makes lotion
itself

Dress Wound 1hr after last installation
No Blood in or on loaf of swan
Clean Wound with either 92-3d

- 1. Sterile Water
 - 2. Iodine
- } pledget cotton

but dress 9d.

Gloves not
sterile

Wound dried

- Vaseline Gauze
- Iodine Wet compress -
- Cotton pad -

Lt. Sullivan

apparatus

May 8 -18

Tubes

1. Flask (a) 1 liter - calibrated

or protect solution

(b) Brown color

from direct sunlight. (paper bag sufficient)

[Fluid not running - sumpion factor]
(c) size of outlet
must have inside diameter of 7 mm

2. Rubber connecting tube (good rubber)

1. 7 mm diameter

Rubber coaks open completely then permit to flow & punch off then tighten rubber coaks.

3. Glass connecting tubes (7 mm diameter)
may be used better only 4 installation tubes to 1 bottle

4. Glass distributing tube - entrance
7 mm diameter - ext 3.4 mm diameter

5. Installation Tubes - length - 30 cm ± 40 cm

Types 1. Single lateral opening tubes (30)

permits fluid to run if tip is plugged - opening not too near the ends or too large - prevents kinking.

2. Perforated - spray action

End tied off \leq lumen

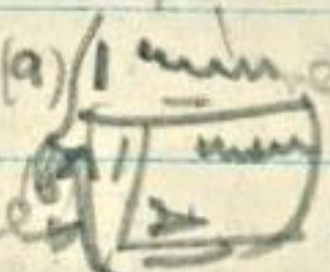
4 sizes of perforations - distance

5, 10, 15, 20, cm

30 cm

40 cm

length very seldom used,

(a)  1st hole as near end
ligature as possible - not in reduced calibre area - \rightarrow
sites of succeeding holes measured off - 1 cm distances
measured for 5 cm.

Punch through both walls of tubes

But Punch perpendicularly + parallel to 1st hole
alternating each cm -

Punch has a replaceable cutting edge

2 sizes - $\frac{1}{2}$ mm or 1 mm -

3. Turkish Tawelung Tubes

Perforated + covered \leq Turkish Tawelung
which retains fluid on surface or in contact \leq
wound

Note (Trim off tube after tying) but in T.T. tubes
do not cut off but stretch boweling through this
Width of T.T. = 5 cm \leftarrow use 1" T. 5 cm longer than
perforation in tube

Empyema Tube 23 24 gauge
50 cent long silver wire 30 cm
punch for 10 cm No 10 tube

4 tubes silver wire at perforated end
Wire to hold tube in place

Change when soft or plugged

(Test for perforation) Tubes soaked in Iohin 2 hr
then cut end take out wire -
+ bail 10 mm remake inserting
extra hole (punch)

Treatment

1. Continuous - Best theoretically.

2. Intermittent

screw pinch cocks by drop

6-10 drops per minute -

about 40 cc qh - 1 l^{tr} q.d.

No perforated tubes = drop counter

Either 1. Single lateral opening tube - necessary
before sinus is clearing.

2. T.T. tubes.

II Intermittent - any kind of tubes

Hypochlorite gone in 5 min - chloramine
continues sterilization - only about 2 hrs

Give q 2h at least - at times - day q.h.

Quantity; size of wound & condition of wound.

Determines - usually 10-20^{cc} per tube q 2h.

2 - for 4 tubes - 40-80^{cc} q 2h. 500 cc for patient per day

Maximum amount + rapidly for early closure

Nurse may insert fluid & Hand Syringe

2. Vertical - No pus

3 T used - out at upper end
if pus; plain perforated tube - gauze &
lower sinus

ref 6. Large Wound with loss of substance
tubes through upper sinus - held in place by gauze
smaller sinus shows no pus O.K. if pus or high
B. cont
insert tube in small sinus.

Bottom usually 2 ft above wound - if 1 or 2 tubes
3 ft in 3 or more
if complaint of patient - these may be changed

Vaseline 91%

Resin 3%

Taramax or
paraffin 6%

for Vaseline
compresses

stent
paste

or 20% zinc oxide Paste by spatula may
be used

Gas Bacillus Infection

May 9 - 1918

Bacillus perfringens same

Gram + + + +

Produces gas + Butyric acid

H₂O₂

- Milk growth characteristic

Gas in the stomach in culture stormy - fermentation

Spore - Former

Soil + intestinal organism - cloth

Gas Gangrene: several anaerobes

Gas Bacillus most frequent

Not a Septicemia except possibly terminal

Muscle Beef Both media
2% glucose

Specific toxin - thermolabile

10 sec. natural antitoxin may be formed
for subject for production of antitoxin.

Passive Immunity - 10 days

antitoxin - 15 cc. P.C. = 250 units

Incubation at 24hr toxin maximum
over 24 hr toxin decreases highly acid

Toxin - (1. Hemolytic esp in rabbits
Parts) 2. Toxic

	WT	yesterday	today
SP 329 -	300 G	2 cc antitoxin + .3 cc	
SP 330 -	310 G	2 cc antitoxin + .3 cc	
SP 331	320 G		10 cc of serum + 1 cc culture 25cc
SP 332	380 G		
SP 333	430 G		15 cc live culture

Anesthesia Flags

~~Muscle~~

Excitement
Rigidity
Relaxation

1. Induction

Loss of consciousness to
Muscular Relaxation

2. Maintenance
(Variable)

Relax to - Stop of anesthesia

3. Recovery

Stop of anesthesia to recovery

- 1. Return of consciousness
- 2. Return of Reflex
- 3. Return of consciousness

Recovery by crisis on eyes

5 set of signs

1+4 especially observed
in induction

1. Respiratory Rate

In relaxation
Eyes relaxed

2. Eye

2 Rhythm
3 amplitude

- Difficulty
obstruction { 4 Tongue
2 Blue

3. Muscle

4. Color

against this

5. Pulse

Pharyngeal Tube - 2 eyes

color - lack or presence of oxygen - not CO₂

eyeball fixed - anesthetized - rolling not

Methods

- 1. Inubalation - always for induction
- 2. Insufflation - Blow air

Gas
ether

- ether { open drop
- { semi open "
- { closed "

12 cases
pneumonia
2 deaths

12% Euphyng - 280 pneumonia

39 cases - early operation - 27 streptococci
3 - 120 days
10 deaths

4 No ID tubes

Ingestion of or 2qt. Suer from uterus

of cavity

sterilization 4 - 10 days

closure spontaneously 3 - 7 wks

closure by tube - from 5 days on (after op)

Reurrence afterward

single No 1 or 3 tubes in perineal cavity
4 or 5 days

50 days
average length

Thelony

Stink cellophane

Tracings

.15 mg per 100 cc Body WT.

for

Man

.14 cc = toxic

Bullant Green

~~100~~ eucalyptol

Very toxic

eucalyptol
enough to kill

1/2 mg Mercuraphen

next toxic

14.4.

2.5 Mercuric chloride
chloram T

15-25 Trichloram T
Propafen

next

160 cc

12-25 al
Hychlor
Hyperchlor

1600

100
50
Indim
Phenol

Absorption make difference

Blood Transfusion.

Plasma substitute easily made -

$\frac{3}{4}$ Hb lost without danger

$\frac{3}{4} - \frac{4}{5}$ Hb - dangerous

Loss of $\frac{1}{2}$ Blood not = Loss of $\frac{1}{2}$ corpuscles

Blood dilutes rapidly -

Sufficient Hb. to kill not lost in acute Hemorrhage
can be resuscitated if

1. Keep up B.P. - by
1. Blood / Infusion
2. Plasma

With salt little or no increase - & none permanent - Salt sol. shunted out of circulation very rapidly + does not replace Blood plasma

3. Solution - $2\frac{1}{2}\%$ - Salt Sol. + Sed. Break.

J.J. J. Sugar
J.A.M.A. Vol 64. p 721

will sustain B.P. for $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 hr -

Hemorrhage over a long time - Tissue Reserve fluid is lost.

M.H. Bayless
Arch Med Belg. 1917
LXXV - p 793

4. Gum acacia 7% much better
or 6% Gelatin
will do over crisis

Powdered ascari best

Blood volume is lost - in wounded

B.C. not commensurate

4,500,000 3hr
4,000,000 8hr
3,500,000 12hr

4
RBC below
this Patient
will die without
transfusion

or gum acacia - 7% - 12% Sod. Bicarb)

Preservation of Blood

Preserved Blood will keep 3 wks

on
re
3 parts isotonic sodium citrate (3.8%)
5 parts " dextrose (5.4%)
3 parts Blood
with draw plasma - add Saline Sol. ^{a Ringer's}

Le Page

ambulance de l'Armée

at LePage Vol 1

p 355

Selection of Donors -

Moss - sterile lead flask - kept 1/2 hr
contraindication - crude injury

4 classes of donors - independent of race
Incompatibility by 1. Hemolysis + relation
2. agglutination group

1. Corpuscles are agglutinated by all other sera

10% belong here
Sera do not agglutinate any cells

40% 2. R.B.C. are agglutinated by sera of 3+4
Sera agglutinate R.B.C. of 1+3

7% 3. R.B.C. agglutinated by ^{sera} of 2+4
Sera agglutinate R.B.C. of 1+2

3% 4. sera agglutinate cells of all other groups
R.B.C. not agglutinated by any sera

1. Must have sera of group II + III
to determine class of donor

2. sterile blood of all specimens + mix all
In 5 min examine - no clumping in 15 min OK

Recip. Donor + + = Recip. agglut + red cross
9 9 0 = f donor only mildly agglut OK

Tetanus

Erythrocin = 500 units q 7 hrs for 4 doses

Therapeutically: -
 1. Intravenous
 2. " Muscularly
 3. Subcutaneous
 4. Intraspinal
 5. Intraspinal } Best
 2. Intravenous }
 3. Subcutaneous }

Magnesium Sulfate especially applicable

1. Spasms of laryngeal muscles
2. Locked jaw

1. 10 cc of 25% sol q 6 hr of Mag. Sulfate (Epsom Salts)
 Intravenously subcutaneously (60 x if nec)

1. Twitching around wound
2. 6% intravenously - until symptoms are relieved
3. Intraspinal - 25% Mag Sulfate - 1 cc to every 20 lbs of wt

2nd dose 1 cc to 25lb of Body Wt

antidote If Resp paralyzed or only 6 per min

1. Prop up

2. Wash out c Soline (spinal canal)

3. calcium chloride 2 1/2% intravenously

February 5th | Woke about 2 a.m. to find us
 stods still - ^{* Ward} Turner, went out to
 see how the men were faring - Ward
 being the smallest had stretched out
 beside me - all were sleeping quite
 comfortably except ^{that} one car had failed
 to get a stove, the supply car, 4 men
~~for~~ a guard, were assigned to it. They felt
 it incumbent upon them to have heat
 + has taken an ordinary bucket, punched
 holes in the bottom of it + started a
 charcoal fire - It wasn't long before
 they began to be uncomfortable, one man
 became unconscious - they opened the
 slide door + dragged him to fresh air +
 another man keeled over. Major Mott
 was hastily summoned - both men
 came to eventually but one man was
 out for 15 min - We lay to at
 12 Sun - Till in the plagued yard for

due West from ally + would strike
the river again at Chagny - Evidently
we were bound via - Nevers + Paris but
we had come 3 sides of a quadrilateral
from Dijon to avoid the main line to
Lyon - No stop long enough for
breakfast - more ^{cooked} "gold fish" + "beef" were
brought to us + we dined pretty well
until lunch for which there was a
thirty minute stop at Montchanin by which
time we were winding our way out
of the Saone ~~valley~~ by transverse
valleys toward the Loire - We ran
very slowly + were frequently held up to
let regular trains pass us. Lunch
included beans - tomatoes - gold fish +
coffee - The latter was quite a
proposition as the train swung + jibbed
+ barged over the big rail spars so
that most of it rapidly spilled out of an
ordinary big tin pot. It had to be

pushed along - it was after supper or
thereabouts that we reached Nevers - just
beyond we ^{of Sancerre} transferred to the Orleans
line + we began to run, we made
bully time through Bourges to Vierzon
No lights in the cars; candles had
been distributed freely + we used them
liberally - really having plenty of light.
I found the leather jacket a wonderful
thing for ease + comfort - Had myself
sleepy after a session with the Major -
asleep by 10.30 - running very rapidly -
just reached Vierzon when I dozed off - ^{running shoes -}
^{pullies}

February 6th - Very warm in compartment
opened window a bit wider - closed by
Jordan - then again awake on account of
heat in the floor - hot feet - I'd open the
window again - In French cars
steam pipes run under a metal floor piece
through the centre of the compartment which
is heated in this manner - It was

was obdurate + off we started with
the prospect of no heat for the night -
We turned South away from the house
across the Cher - ~~at~~ narrow ^{muddy} stream
in a wide river bed, from which
as the puddles in the grassward would
testify I had just needed - a few
small chateaux were perched on its
banks - we hugged a small hill
for a mile or two, left all rivers
behind, + again rolled along over the
flat plain of South Western France.
one huge farm land, intensively
cultivated - houses out on the farms -
here + there a fascinating collection of
really clean looking white stone buildings
surrounded by a small low wall -
often a turreted chateau + its out houses
apparently but not on an eminence
just planted near some trees ~~some~~
far from the Railroad - I look to

the Bridge Game in Purdy's compartment but we had the others badly bluffed, it ceased to be fun - so after a Supper of gold fish - jam - buns + crackers + an orange - I was very sleepy - read myself into the land of Nod close upon 8 o'clock.

February 7th - awoke to find no still about 50 Kilometers from Bordeaux, we had come down on the main line of the "Bilans" through Poitiers + Angoulême + were as seemed to be our habit in a Railroad yard waiting for an Engine - at Coutras - a cold issue of Cans of Salmon-buns - + jam - appeared for Breakfast + we were off shortly after 7. ~~first~~ after the usual wash at the Engine when it arrived. The same flat plain down here but simply a mass of meadows with little huts on farm houses with tiled roofs.

Scattered through them - Not the sprawling vine vineyard that we are accustomed to see in America but the short straight thick stalks closely planted rows from which grapes of more delightful deliciousness supposedly sprout because all the sap + nourishment goes to the grape - fewer - + not to the vine stalks - No laborers to be seen at

this early hour - We passed through Libonne munching our breakfast with two kinds of jam Plum + apricot, half eaten on half track thus sparing the mess bits from ^{being} spoiled - then a bit more rolling country but still vineyards with here + there a truck patch - at 9 A.M. we began to enter the outskirts of Bordeaux having crossed the Thonne some ^{or} distance back - houses a little closer together + then barracks after barracks - store house after store house - huge yards

official business + Camp de Souge
was written on our cars as our destination
of this he only knew that it was out
in the sand hills far away - We had
heard on our way down all sorts of rumors
about Bordeaux - no ships coming in - none
had sailed for 5 weeks - camps filled to
overflowing - so we asked out comfort on
the news of movement + that our arrival
was unexpected - + possibly we were sent
for ~~habilitation~~ habilitation after all - We were surrounded
by a mushroom lot of duty hoves +
junk piles - + tiny truck gardens; from these
soon issued duty little ragamuffins who
wandered along the train begging anything
to eat or even cigarettes - Some even carried
sacks to carry off their plunder; it
was evidently quite a well organized industry.
To the youngsters we gave all our spare bits
of bread + butter + a tin of salmon with
a mouthful or two left in it - This latter he

examined with the eye of a connoisseur & promptly discarded - one girl seemed especially desirous of cigarettes which on inquiry proved to be in the interest of her father. The buses were very popular & created quite a scramble - The stove in our mess car had burned a hole in the floor so that another cold ration was issued for lunch but the salmon & roast beef were really very good - Toward noon a few workmen straggled along toward home - one with some sense of pride promptly chased ^{to order} all the children away with the tone of authority that implied most of them were his. We visited, read, & wrote - Finally shortly after one o'clock ~~an~~ engine appeared evidently searching for us & with no delay took us to the freight station just ahead & then attaching itself to our train started us on a long

loop through a shun + warehouse
district finally to the river - the barrow
whose muddy waters - a scant quarter of
a mile wide we crossed - just above
a low arched wagon bridge which
evidently was the upper limit of
big boat activity - a few tiny logs
+ bunches through here flying
above us - More warehouses on
the opposite bank - a big station through
which we passed - a camp + barracks
with a generous sprinkling of American
soldiers + guards - a big Red Cross
establishment + canteen + another big
station the "Midi" through which we
slowly pulled to the yard beyond
where we halted - The curious soon
reported that we were again abandoned
by our "machina" or engine - The natives
becoming fidgety and at last Paul switched
back to report to the gunner several

on finally jumping out that the men
were all swarming over the tracks,
one or two lying on blankets by the
side of the train - one man even
had climbed a fence & was stretched out
in a neighboring field - a man with
a torn thumb, a cut chin, a lacerated
ear - two or three body injuries; everyone
had an officer taking care of him
beside a group of enlisted men - Then
I had a chance to see what had
happened - the theory of explosion
seemed to fit for a swirling blast
as two were flung on the road bed
where they evidently had been flung -
but an other engine at the rear
explained the mystery - It seems that
we had stopped on one of the two
tracks at this point & another engine
was coming up behind us & had orders
to go by us on the other track. One

theory was that the Engineer was
drunk, but he seemed sober enough
when interviewed by the officer afterward,
instead of changing over to the other track
he came dawdling along behind us at
about 30 miles an hour - I he wasn't
drunk it was gross carelessness - or
stage fright because we had stopped
on a long clear straight stretch of road -
there was no difficulty in seeing us - luckily
the men in the box cars which happened
to be on the rear of the train were
looking out of the doors + saw the
engine coming - thought it was an
extra engine at first, then for us, but
when it didn't slacken speed - jumped
out + yelled to the other men to jump -
luckily some were even outside +
playing around before the engine was
sighted - most every one were thus
out of the cars when the engine

shuts - the French Engineer + Fireman
also jumped + were unharmed. The
only men hurt were those badly
enough to be inside the cars - Fortunately
too for the French requirement of the
empty boxcar at the end of the
train - its end was stove in the
2nd + 3rd cars buckled up several
feet in the air, crumpled up a bit
+ then fell to earth without telescoping
much -

The men were as
mad as could be - if the Engineer
had been a Boche there would have
been little hope for him. As it was
a Sergeant walked up to the Engineer
+ said "Zigzag?" "Beaucamp, Beaucamp"
said the frag + was promptly
greeted with a right hook to the
jaw - he looks it without a rejoinder
of any kind - Things cooled
down a bit - When I found

no one hurt without attention ~~the~~
the badly shocked boys were lying on

bed ticks - I wandered back to see what had happened to the boy with the injured thumb - found him wandering about aimlessly with Phil's looking for the Medicine chest - I took him in tow & piloted him down to where it had been brought - Splinted & dressed ~~the~~ thumb - it was a compound dislocation of the distal phalanx - badly washed. We then collected our wounded & deposited them in the warm officer's compartments & counted noses. 12 casualties altogether - the worst being a fractured forearm near the elbow - it would require hospital treatment. The Major went off to telephone the nearest American Hospital & discovered it was not far away - ambulances

were waiting for us - Then the
pleasant news was broken gently
that we had just missed a train &
engine - that we were on a new
division & that we would have to
remain side tracked until 5 AM
tomorrow - We had had but scanty
meals all day - our fire & stores
were out of commission & we only
had another cold ration to look
forward to, so we set out to find
a Restaurant - A kindly M.P.
conducted us through the Station
gates to a nearby tiny dining
room that we filled to overflowing
& after a long wait, in a back room
with tables still greasy from the last
meal we managed to acquire an
excellent repast of soup - auilet,
steak & potatoes & coffee - Two of
the men stole away & went in town

for the night but appeared in time
to pull out with us in the morning.
It was getting colder every minute.
The men built a large fire on the
platform + huddled around that - the
officers compartments were fairly
comfortable + we huddled up as best
we could + I soon fell comfortably
asleep - My chamois jacket being
a great life-saver -

February 8th |

I awoke at 2 AM
chilled + cold - no engine
no heat in our cars - couldn't get warm
so piled up + lined up with the 20-
30 odd men around the roaring fire -
only one car had a stove left - few of
the boys slept that night - I ran
up + down the platform + finally
wained went back to sleep, with the
aid of an extra coat to wrap around

my knees that I happened to discover
in the bailiwicks of one of the officers
who had gone in town - I slept
until 5 when the bustle about me
indicated the return of the tenants &
again dozed until 7 - We had
been brought a few miles more
by this time to St. Medard du Ch.
& again abandoned on a siding -

Two restaurants nearby offered coffee
washed stuff but eggs & chops for
breakfast - run by little short squat
swarthy women who did not object ^{apparently}
to having us take over their
establishment when they were swamped
by the unexpected inroad - many of us
prepared to ~~prepare~~ ^{prepare}
cooking our own breakfast - A
hydrant conveniently placed opposite
the train was another advantage
of this last stop - which held on
to 9 AM before his last engine finally

took us in tow - But we were
unpleasantly dirty + the water + air
was still better cold + it was but a
mere hob and a promise - a
funny little suburban doll train
huffed by + we were off - a
short run 10 or 12 kilometers to
"Isaac" through a sand dune +
scrub pine country brought us
to the last spur - we were shunted
down it + Camp de Sarge at last
bore in sight - flanked on the
sandy barren plain - miles from
everywhere - + surrounded by
scraggly pine - We debarked
about 10 AM - beside a long line
of low + wattle houses - The awaiting
R.T.O. officer was besieged by the
crowd - His line of information
was largely that we would be in
camp not more than a week, that

we would be sent to the embarkation
camp or if Pauillac was to be opened
we might go directly there but half
the men in the Bordeaux area were
to be sent home via Marseille, that
big trains drawn by American
locomotives were made up here - run
to Marseille in 9 hrs + troops sent
directly aboard - The bigger boats
were running from Marseille but
plenty of them were coming into
Bordeaux now - our baggage
was unloaded + the belleting officer
conducted us in a shagging line with
Biss marching ahead to our quarters
which were small wooden + brick
buildings + long brick + a few wooden
barracks for the men ranged in lines
along definite streets behind ours. The
rooms seemed strangely devoid of
sofas + electric light bulbs - very small -

Purdy Stout + I finally located a small
one in the Bldg designated for Hdqts.
with a good stove & though Biss
had entrusted us with arranging for
him - we took an option on a
little room next the Mayo's who had
a large establishment right next to us.
Then began the scramble for furniture -
we scoured the neighboring barracks &
rooms for tables, chairs, & wire
bed-frames & horses for their supports
we were fortunate enough to find
enough for all 3 of us & a table &
a chair - Biss marched the
men up & then appeared, took the
little room opposite Hdqts. - & we
began to settle ourselves - It was
announced we would have to run
our own mess, the mess hall &
kitchen being right behind Hdqts.
and everywhere was said at least

half an inch deep - It was a clear
beautiful day & I sought out a bath
straightway for I was ⁱⁿ duty -
I found one near us but ~~no~~ fuel to heat
the water - heard of one ^{open} at 4 P.M. but
rumor could not be confirmed - So
started to investigate toward General
Headquarters - The camp is
on a level ^{barren} sandy plain - not even
the vestige of a shrub left in the
confines of the camp & spreads out
in small sheets from the
main road that is in general
the shape of a winding \perp - the
railroad comes in parallel to the
long shaft & in a little hollow here
we were on the extreme edge, beyond the
short shaft, - except for some empty
stables which separated us from
the huge Range - for thus used
to be in war times the big base

artillery camp - a Brigade or two were
almost always here + barrage fire
as well as the usual range & target
practice was quite common, in the
nearby scrub pine. The
streets are very wide - plenty of
space between buildings + along
the main roads so that natural
baseball diamonds sprung up on
every side. A big building
is at the end of the short shaft
at the margin of camp. another is
close to Ben Hdqts on the long shaft
a short distance from the intersecting
point - with the Commissary -
K of C. R.T.O. telegraph + post office
nearby + the Motor Transport
right at the intersection. The Hospital
+ the Re Mount corral at the far
end of the long shaft near the
entrance - all in the same sea of

Sand - though the 4 had been
laid down in macadam ~~for the~~
~~main road~~. Behind Headquarters I found
a barack with a shower, ~~one~~ of
the men told me there would be
hot water after six - I investigated
the Sales Commissary + the "Y" just
beyond - found wonderful chocolate -
American - in huge cakes + all sorts
of cigarettes, tooth brushes, + shaving
soap at the Commissary + cookies at
the "Y" - Found Puddy + lugged our
bags from the road into our room -
a hot mess - food mighty good - with
our bed rolls + trunks appearing after
lunch we went on another unloading
tour which yielded a table - We
then installed ourselves + unpacked -
The water question immediately came
up + the garbage disposal plan - I was

delegated to seek information from Hdqts -
found that water is chlorinated at pumping
station so we need no typhoid Bag -
Garbage is collected every day by a
Trog scavenger - Met Major Powell
who invited me to call upon the Camp
Surgeon who was none other than
Lt. Col. Siddings - the man who was in
charge of Evacuation V at Sery - Magneval
^{where} our first ~~stall~~ was done + who
had been shelved promptly after that
fiasco. - do in some measure to
our complaining to the powers that be.
I at first demurred, ^{being very unhelpful} + then agreed -
It was a good mile walk but the
day was lovely + I needed the
exercise. I don't think the little
bowlegged boy recognized me at first
+ Major Powell proved himself a
diplomat - The Col. indicated that he
would need Medical officers for new

boots to find our room, was one of
the few that had electric light bulbs
a little reading + off to Bed - after
bringing in my blankets + mattress
which were given an afternoon's airing.

February 19th | a wonderful sleep
in spite of the thick wire
dents in the cot - Breakfast at 8.30 -
another cold day - our stove is the
devil to keep going + fuel is very
hard to procure - The water supply is
also very moderate + the pressure is
very low - the electric engine pump readily
got out of order so that though we have
a convenient hydrant it is a most
uncertain source of supply - No water
at all to-day - He appeared this
morning + worked in with Camp Clerk.
He had been in Bordeaux 3 days waiting
for us - said it was a good town, good

theatres + an opera - Another trip for
more chocolate at the Commissary -
discovered that huckster carts are
allowed in camp + sell supposedly only
to the messes but all of us flock to
them as they are loaded with oranges;
eggs, dates, + cheese - sold by black
haired, black hair + shaven, black eyed
dunces with waxy cheeks very small in
stature - an occasional youth with them
one perched on the seat of the long
two wheeled cart, donkey or flea bitten
horse drawn - the other a vendor from
the rear of said cart. They are
very cute in avoiding the central
part of camp + hide behind the corner
of a building + do a thriving ^{+ most welcome} business.
not fairly high prices for things 7 1/2 francs
a dozen - 4 oranges for a franc - +
2 dices for 1 1/2 francs. 11 - size of a dice
of canned pineapple - We are to

hold such call. This + I alternating
every morning + a sanitary inspection
daily - The quarters + section we
are taking over ~~is~~ filthy.

Bridge this afternoon with ~~the~~
mightily glad we had a bath because
every one is out of luck to-day.

Marvelous moonlight to-night +
beautifully clear - We eat in
our mess huts but sit at small
tables in the men's mess hall - Not
everyone has a complete set + there
has been a wild scramble for implements
I have lost everything but a dish
+ a spoon - in spite of having my
name scratched on every mess kit + ~~the~~
has lost his entire kit - Mark
Ward is having a great time getting
us fuel - Bridge again to-night
+ letters + Tracy.

February 10th - Both Chris + I at sick call

at 8.15 A.M. to get a line on the ailments; quite a few coughs + colds.

one fellow with a slight attack of the "Flu" sick enough to be in bed but is better -

after breakfast we beat water on our stove - damnably hard to start the fire because the wood is so wet - + share -

Major Matt + I made a tour of inspection of our entire area -

Garbage is a problem, it has not been collected as yet since we arrived -

Tin cans have to be burned beaten + flattened out + then put in sacks + are carted away -

we discovered an incubator we could use for the men have to have a shelter half

between each two bunks - a "flu" prophylaxis sheet - They sleep in double decks constructed with 4 in x 6 blocks only one man allowed in each two top

kept separate as ^{any of} these 3 may make the
Frenchman's pigs sick - also the ashes must
be free of other refuse such as
orange peels - these we decided to put in
menerator which has to be run every
day to burn out the tin cans - The
grease traps also have to be cleaned each
day - The men's barracks are
beginning to look very well - at all
shelters holes or partitions between bunks
have to be up all the time + the men
use their shelter halves for covering - we
issued them extra bed ticks for the dividing
wall. Our sanitary detail we have
divided into an outside police + emptying
cans + leading the menerator section +
a officers quarters orderly section - The
supply men - Ward E brings the coal + wood
our detail cleans the officers rooms -
The men put their ashes ^{in small cans} + refuse in
a pail - leave them outside their
buildings + our detail empties them

a rack is put by the road for the
garbage cans which we have to get
out there - as the camp is all
sand - Wash troughs with piped
water outside the mess barracks
drain out into holes in the sand -
rather surface drainage - a puddle
of soapy water is invariably
present - we ordered bigger pits &
longer trenches in the sand to
evacuate this puddle drainage -
The men's latrines have been invaded
by the Veneered Men in the Section
off the L intersection just below us
& we have raised the dence about
it. Finally a bath detail
runs 4 showers in a bully bath
house next our latrines & the
men have started going through to day
after we had given them a thorough
inspection yesterday finally 6 cases of

took my laundry down to a Blanchicuse just outside
the main gate - one of the last of the shops -
some sort of "cooker" - a "tail range" -
The dirty water
from the officer's rooms is collected in
pails + evaporated into the latines - The
system should work out well -

Lunch on time - Buses run into
Bordeaux at 7.45 AM + 1 P.M. - returning
at 11 AM + 5 P.M. - No special difficulty
in obtaining passes but places on the
buses are of a premium + have to
be engaged several days ahead. I
had had mine since Sunday for the
1 P.M. bus which is the least popular
a Reconnaissance wagon - very similar
to a Machine Gun transport truck is used
with 4 seats holding 3 or 4 men back to
back - It is almost an hour's run
into town - ^{south} over a rough road through
the scrub pine to a nearby village then
a sharp turn to the North East &
a run straight into Bordeaux - barren
woods at first then a huge

the roof - We came down the
main street of Bordeaux - fairly
respectable shops + moderate amount
of bustle mixed off through a square
near the Cathedral + the Hotel de Ville
market especially striking + then into
the Place of the "Intendance", a short
half-block from which is Base
Headquarters - No 2 - Bordeaux - the
old University offices - at the No 10
Despacher's office I verified my place
on the 5 o'clock returning bus, leaving
where the salvage dump was, as I
had been commissioned to get all the
parts of mess kits that were missing
from the officer's outfits + as none
of us cared to pay for what we had
lost - the salvage job seemed very
appropos - The central salvage officer
I discovered was a simple by rote
bureaucrat + I set out for the

along its cobbled stones brought me
in sight of an American flag &
under the salvage dump - I marched
into the main office & awaited the
officer in charge who proved to be
a Capt. Walsh of the A.M. Dept &
an extraordinarily decent human
with an Irish sense of humor & appreciation
of reciprocity - an & the wonder of
the world in the A.M. Dept. I
gave him the list of articles -
spoons, dishes etc. I wanted & in
default of an orderly, took the request
for them to the Sergeant in charge of
the dump himself - & I had what I
wanted in 5 minutes - then as he had
a chronic conjunctivitis I wrote some
prescriptions for him - might be glad I
could reciprocate because he had been
so very ready to help me - He said
he had had a huge amount of work

to be sure to Arrushie. that on
Christmas Eve he had 40 or 50 cars
to unload - did it with an Algerian
detant - bossed himself + gave his men
their time off - He was a brawler
polished off a few bits of business
while I was there + then started
on his rounds in a Ford - with his
Dahian stenographer who spoke excellent
English a little like "Martha Hedman" is
the Boomerang + took me as far as
the car line after a mutual
respectful parting I ambled up the
street, stopped in a shop + bought
many postal cards - a fountain pen
"I seem" for 20 francs + the French think
a Waltham pen is a ve fus ultra is
pens + were quite astounded when I
told them that some sold in America
for 8 francs as 30 francs is the
usual price over here - I also

City seemed to have an abundance of M.P. & plenty of American soldiers & officers in spite of the rigid rules for passes.

Gave them a more appropriate idea of American Women - whom they pictured as swishing along with their noses in the air. I walked

back toward the "Intendance" square ^{perched 10 ft} tiny - 2nd rate shop - street - same low gray buildings - met Mayor Stetsney - Stewart, who piloted me by devious path & by ways back to Headquarters where I located the camp de Sauge bus. It was only 4:30 & I was desperately thirsty. I hunted & found with difficulty an inviting thirst parlor in the vicinity & had a delicious draught of beer. It was lucky I had asked a little ahead to hold a place in the bus for me because it had rapidly filled & soon after I was ensconced a Mayor came along & couldn't get a seat. We started promptly & had a very easy

my back - the sunset was wonderful -
a deeper red than I have ever seen -
almost a bright vermilion shading
to crushed strawberry + then to a golden
glow with the rest of the day a
faint gray blue with here + there a pink
crinkle - the kind that if painted,
would immediately be considered an
exaggeration - As we came
into camp, all the booths + shops
lining the road outside the gates
deserted when we left were now
teeming with life, squalid squat
stallingly women selling juke + trinkets
of all sorts - oranges - dolls, cheese -
+ magazines - I have since heard
that they are permitted by law to
be open only from 5 to 9 P.M. + M.P.
guards are posted along this area at
that time. Our passes were taken
up at Hdqrs - I was a bit late

for supper - but after a bit of reading
& writing - a piping hot bath & bed
were the end of a bustling day.

February 12th | Much warmer, almost
balmy - Sick call almost

unattended - Sanitary rules fairly
well enforced - except Garbage removal
performed by French is very ^{under direction of Q.M.} regularly done
the kitchen is still quite dirty - & the
grease trap has ^{yet} to be cleaned - this
we find very useful in the messabi
which does not do well on mere snow
& refuse for fuel.

We stationed a
guard over our latrine reported
the venereal poaching to Camp Hdqrs
& armed guards now patrol the
venereal area - all men crossing the
line in either direction are taken
into custody, & disciplined. one of
our Sergeants was picked up crossing

More suggestions of Wpton - in spite
of it, walked via the Commissary after
inspection in which the Kitchen again
came in for seizure + lousy cans
in men's latrine: discovered, down
to buy a paper + collect my laundry -
Easily a mile + a half straightaway -
laundry well done + fairly reasonably
4 1/2 francs for about 2 changes - We
ambled gully back in time for lunch.

No body at sick call + ~~at~~ hours for mess
very late - ^{Interferes with preparation for inspection} arranged to have men's mess
at 7 - sick call 7.45 - officer's mess 8 -
changed from 7.45 - 8 + 8.30 - inspection
at 9.30 instead of 10 - a little

Bridge then Purdy + I hunted a
baseball around for wonderful exercise
but much to the extreme pain ^{+ tenderness} of
our hands. Dined with Turner
Budge + Cabbage until Bed-time
Speedy + Major Powell back with dogs

from Gen Noble in charge of ^{this} Base area
No idea of where we are on sailing list.
Embarkation is very rapid now is the
report. We apparently will be inspected
by a staff officer as to our records about
one week before we are ordered to the
Embarkation ^{through} which it is reasonable to
suppose we will have to go before embarking.
There we will be deloused + prepared to
depart. The supposition is that it will
be at least 3 wks before we sail - we
are apparently not on any sailing list
so far - an order has also been
issued that no one can ride on the
buses into Bodeaux except on official
business - the only other alternative is
to walk 6 miles to the nearest car line
~~there~~

February 14th } - Valentine's Day - no
romance in it for us - The
new boots work very well - Rainy drizzly

day - still very warm - De Purdy + I
took a long walk in the morning
out by the water tower + through the
pines on a sandy road for a mile or
two - two clear brown streams cross
the plain here ^{in deep ravines -} a little lumbering
has been done - after lunch more
Bridge - then some one discovered an
under baseball + bat - it had cleared
by 3 PM + the sun was drying the
sand very rapidly - The officers
turned out en masse for a game
with the big soft ball, we had a
great time - of course old man
Willy had to pull a few fibres
of his left hamstring muscles sliding
into 2nd base around Purdy guarding
the Keystone sack + though crippled
I lasted ^{out} the same, getting stiffer
every minute - it was bully
exercise - More Bridge in the

evening - Bed - Purdy + I have
been running Biss + ~~It~~ regularly.
Stonors golden dust.

February 15th) - Announced this morning
that we are to change
quarters to the other end of camp
the first clear day - probably Monday -
Everybody hobbling & stiff to day -
Tuffy who was hurt kicking a
football 2 days ago now proves
to have a fracture of the external
malleolus at the ankle + is in the
Hospital - Jack Hunter has probably
a cracked rib + a cough has gone
to join him to-day - Truzzing
off + on all day - I inspected
the quarters to day - Kitchen
getting in supplies pretty messy -
mess barracks + outside police
quite good - Sanitary inspectors
came up later on + gave us

Kitchen force a general taking over
for the messes. - pretty bad to day
some of the officers mess bits even
unwashed - again to the Commissary
for chocolate + cigarettes - supply
holding out well - Bridge most
of afternoon + evening - Bath brought
only cold water but took one anyway -
opportunity to take course in French
+ English Universities offered all men
+ officers - He among others signed
up for a course in Paris or Bordeaux
A wonderful opportunity for a youngster.
He gets his pay + it was instruction.
Reading - Brand Whittets - Everybody's -
Bed

February 16th Inspection with Major Mott
this 9.A.M. - Kitchen still not
as clean as it should be - but Men's barracks
a No. 1. - "Y" canteen closed - Mail
beginning to come in forwarded from

Jainville received a real letter
to-day - Clear warm day - after
a little Budge this afternoon we
look up the Baseball again - Great
fun - Boss & The crazy devils - I
survived without injury but 2
devilish sore thighs from running
the bases in the sand - another
deep golden sunset - sun only
high in the sky with a tremendous
glow in the West - We were
the first thing in the morning
Boss & I again rooming together as
we are assigned rooms by rank.
Budge Cabbage letter - Bed -
awfully bored with life here - no
prospect of immediate departure - rumors
that 3 organizations here are listed
to go out before us though one
man said that we might go
directly to Panluc

best uniform on my arm, jumped
on the last truck down in the
morning & arrived at our new
quarters only to find some one in
the quarters assigned to Boss &
myself so we promptly chose a big
corner room in a neighboring barracks
really a much better room. We
are in a wonderful place right on
the edge of a lovely pine grove
not far from a little lagoon &
across the main road from the
Hospital - little brown stam
bungalow barracks with 8 rooms
4 on a side - pine trees scattered
between them. Boss & I
lost no time in finding a Double
decker bed & a stove in neighboring
empty apartments of which there
are ample supply & found a broom
cleaned up our quarters - unpacked

and our bedding, found many
convenient shelves + nails. awaiting
us + our straw mats moved on
a mats following mine. so we were
soon installed bag + baggage, with
an extra room for our excess
equipment, right across a little
entry from us.

Lunch in our
new Mess Hall - I took the first
truck back to our old quarters -
the coal + wood were still to be moved
+ some of the men's barrels + boxes.
Our Headquarters Building was a
perfect mess but we had no sooner
started on it than a detail from
the reserve camp appeared + offered to
finish the job as they were anxious
to move in. our detail consequently
moved on to the stay officer's rooms
I surveyed the General's Proposition
found Sergeant Boff superintending

he had found a great deal of fault
with the Kitchens, pointed out several
"faults" - all of which Major Mott had
passed on - So I telephoned to our
new Hdqrs + asked them to send
part of the K P's back to finish the
job or send us up a scrub brush +
soap. I was pretty mad at that
prying little shrimp, needless to say
the men were furious - Speedy
+ the Captain in charge of the ~~new~~
camp came up then + wanted
to know when we would be finished
as our successors were anxious
to take over our quarters - + Speedy
suggested getting the old thing off our
hands to-day - I hurried to the
Sergeant + asked him if he could
finish by 4 - he said "Sure", so
I called up my Friend Inspector +
told him we would be ready to be

inspected at 4:15 P.M. - The Mess -
Sergeant appeared there almost in tears
& wanted to know where the Kitchen
had fallen down - I showed him
how with an open window doors had
banged knocked off plaster, sand
had blown in on the shelves, & an
extra mass of old iron had been
left where the range had been -
I had closed the window & we
carefully went over every shelf with
a wet rag & re-swept the
kitchen - In the meantime my
sweeping detail had started on the
barbells - I took the rest for
a final outside police - We
all wound up with the last orange
peel & bit of straw left by wayward
bed ticks shortly after four - the
memorator was blowing away &
peeled high - its circumference carefully

so much of us + then planting us
in so really unsanitary a place -
He benumbed a bit - said he would
send a German Prisoner detail to
clean us up as soon as possible
first thing in the morning. - I said
if it really would be the first thing
in the morning it would do. I
reported it all to Major Malt + the
Mess officer + by five we're all
ready for him now. He'll never
have anything on us.

our very excellent Budge
this evening - Writing - Bed.

February 18th | Double Decker a little
hard but an excellent place
to sleep - it was a bit drab but our
slave shapies - the gent what drove the
gunman when they killed Rosenthal nailed
it securely to the wall - it was blowing

Toward the centre of camp from our
block of barracks - 40 - 5 in a row
there is a tiny lagoon lined by orange
peel + flanked by refuse of all sorts -
it has an inlet + outlet + a bone
attempt is being made to fill it in
by ~~the~~ ashes + unuseable garbage but
the result is a somewhat unsightly
+ malodorous mess. The "Y" lies

just beyond it + opposite the Y are
men's barracks in long parallel rows -
3 of which are occupied by M.A.W.
adherents - a little building beyond
near the main road we use as

Hdqtr + Dispensary - The kitchen

building is an old French officer's mess
+ recreation or club rooms - The Boche

had done wonders toward returning it
to its pristine magnificence - its exterior
now begins to suggest something of
former grandeur - one side of the W is used

had almost 100 in the guard house
constantly - no one could appeal his orders
+ for any trivial offense punishment was
severely meted out. It was not unusual
to have 10,000 in a single mess line
some men waiting ^{standing in line} one or two hours
for food which ^{natural} had no vestige
of warmth by the time the end of
the queue was reached. Serg. Butler
is a good boy + not given to exaggeration.

after lunch our usual Bridge
session + then a Baseball game in a
neighboring sand lot - more wrenching, still
fairly stiff from our Sunday session -
went through the gate + down the road for
oranges luckily just at five for the
shops don't open until then which I
had not known + came back by way
of the Hospital to see our walled
shaped courtyard behind main Hospital
Building - wards ranged along outside of

the, connected by covered corridors -
officers last one on right: all of them
seemed most cheerful + enjoying life
with 3 wonderful meals a day I had
milk - plenty of jam + very appetizing
trays. I enviously observed dinner
appear -

Announcement to night by Major
Pawell that he had sought vainly to
find out when we were likely to embark
+ no one could or would tell him -
Each organization received a serial
number on arrival at the port + were
shipped according to number, if this is
strictly adhered to, we should be due to
sail the end of March ???!! - Any
bases to which we are entitled will be
granted. a list of 15 names, Sen.
Noble in command of the Base area here
agreed could be given him arranged
in a preferential order of those who

among the officers, would apply for early
embarkation to the States + state their reasons
for said embarkation. These men would
be sent home as casuals with other
troops or wounded if opportunity offered as
soon as possible. News gloomy &
at the same time with a ray of hope
for I oughtn't to be very far down
on a list of that sort.

More Budget + Writing - more letters
forwarded from Jaurville - My Tracy
rapidly getting up to date.

February 19th. / Wakened only by breakfast
bingle - Inspected quarters
with Major Mott - Except for plugging of
a sewer pipes, - in general police had been
well done. I called up the Sanitary officer
to report the stopped up pipe as we had
invented that + intimated it was time
to fix it - He said he would come

right over but he looks so fang that both
Major Mott + I had tried to washing - so
he got as far as the Kitchen found no
officer there + proceeded to raise Hell
generally about the Garbage which
on close examination was found to be
latter care of quite O.K. - Evidently
there is to be War. Writing

before lunch - Bridge + Baseball
off in afternoon - Many now keeping
by bounds -

Bridge in evening - Purdy + I
have been steadily successful - Bros
has borrowed Gerard's book on Kansen
fascinating. I browsed a bit myself
before turning in

February 20th / Sick call after breakfast
now because men are late
returning from mess - are missed then
seeks us out during the entire day - Major

but as he was employed in that office &
we ought to hear from him on Sunday
or Monday (3 days) - More encouragement
learned also of 2 new Majors, old boys
one Hosp Q.M. & the other asst
anesthetist !!! Great consistency.

Surgeon in chief only a Captain.

Budge to night - dodging a
show at the hospital - fearful that if
Col Bedding once gets a glimpse of
us he may cause trouble by requesting
us for special details. Only 6 letters
also - all the back ones have
caught up finally apparently -
Writing - Reading Bed -

February 21st | Drury up to date -
Snowy this AM - Steady
rain in P.M. - Woke early - started
to finish up Drury - Breakfast - a share
Major Mott appeared to ask me to inspect

to-day - Kitchen a bit dirty still but
general improvement - ^{Poor discipline of Men} to the Commissary
for chocolate - plenty there but impossible
to sell, by telegraph instructions from
Bordeaux, as there is none in the rest
of this Base area. !!!!. a Hair cut

newspaper - Clemenceau not dangerously
shot is a mighty lucky thing - He
certainly is a great old boy. Unfortunately
there are very few Frenchmen like him.

Fire buckets & extinguishers issued
to-day. Bissell is extinguisher, I am
the Bucket man of our barracks -

Budge after lunch - a walk to the
"Y" for "supplies" of all sorts - awfully well
stocked caulkers - Wash to the "Tort Rouge"
Baudouin - letter paper - then bringing
this right up to date - Budge after
dinner - Emerson's Essays - French
Bed.

February 22 1. Washington's Birthday

but not different from any other day except that I got up early enough to have a ^{cold} bath - in the neighboring shower - sick call - only a few a share - then regular

Saturday inspection with change to Adjutant & Major Mott - In general fairly good - dirty shoes poor discipline - Newspapers -

Clemenceau apparently recovering O.K. - kind discussions as to his requiring an operation !!! - Lunch - Bridge

Baseball game - Then a bomb

shell in the form of an order for all or at least 4 of us who signed up as casuals to report to the Venereal outfit in this camp for duty. Pushed over to where we had been to learn the worst - The best is that we may merely be sent over

his departure has been deferred + a
Lt Col is reputed to be on his way
to take charge. He knows Major
Brooks + Major Siler very well -
also a Capt. just reported who had
been flushed off a boat on his
way home as a casual + ordered
to report + had just arrived at the
camp. Evidently it is being
made exceedingly difficult for
Medical officers to get home.
Walters. Turner. - Bridge Building

Feb 23. 1919! Shared before breakfast -
Reported for a 20 min walk
for duty at the S. V. establishment -
very little activity - followed the
Major about midday. Dolly appeared -
Major has facies + slight halting
speech tendency to traces of an early
paralytic - Dolly a good scout

ass't to MacKenzie in Montreal - I
work with him in the Diagnosis
room - most interesting work of all -
10 new cases to day nothing more -
General Pershing not expected before
afternoon - Ryan admitting - Hyland
ass't in another Room - really too
many officers now for the amount
of work - Back for lunch with
M.O.W. to return at one in case
General appears - on return found
Cap't Birdsell of Phil'a - B. & Thomas,
assistant among those waiting -
Sick call being held only about 15
reporting - Heated Iodoform
being used on open lesions -
Birdsell, a bully man - evidently
going to succeed Major as Chief
of Clinic, orders have been pursuing
him about France just caught
him at St. Nazaire - 15 officers

+ finally a sixth loafing around
with nothing to do! Word came
in that General not expected before
Tuesday - Back we came -

Budall brings cheerful news that
no Wologist or Teulist is allowed
to embark, - awfully overstated
there so probably ^{we} will be ordered
back to organization - also

No allied property such as guns
pistols + even shell cases can be
taken home. Inspections are
made at the port to eliminate
any smuggling - I think it
is another wild mistaken rumor.

a little Baseball Dinner -
Bridge - Gerard's Face to
Face with Karsensin most
interesting - Bed -

Snowy day, warm, quite clear
to night -

February - Clear lonely day - Showers
24th this P.M. + Evening - Very

little work at Venereal camp.

My guess is right. The Major is leaving
+ Capt. Budsell takes charge - new

lt. Col. in command of camp - no

system in work yet - a few chronic

cases - a few prostate massages -

Sulzraison given every P.M. - about 80 a

day - Camp inhabitants about

equally divided between G. + S. -

only 4 new cases - Several men have

been court-martialed + sent in without

complete diagnosis + two or three have

no sign of Venereal disease at all

merely plead guilty being scared to

death, thinking they had some trouble,

at the Camp Marbat + were promptly

sentenced without adequate investigation

such as Swears. Boels at 11 A.M. -

3.30 P.M. -

Baseball -

Finished Beard's book - very interesting
confirms many impressions I had received
from German prisoners - especially about
working class - Budget - Cabbage
letters - Train

Order that Gen Pershing appears
on Thursday, a rehearsal of inspection
booked for to-morrow - great excitement
because our men & officers are
usefully working in equipment of all
sorts - helmets were ordered to be
worn by men - Discarded by us
long ago. The men march up before
by Biss to Hdqrs of camp preliminary
inspection by Colonel tomorrow -

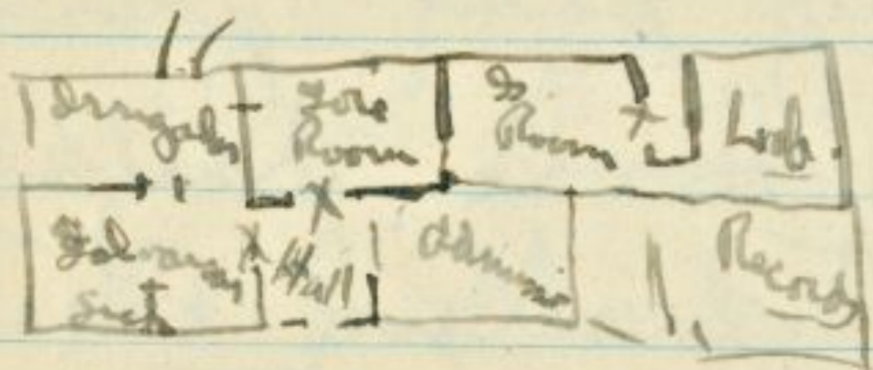
February 20 - Regular Home day
marvelous sunshine with
high West wind & salty tang in
the air - then a perfect deluge arriving
from nowhere again a lovely day &

in a half hour another deluge -
 Resulting work this a M. Epididymitis
 cases - about 40 - one or two interesting
 cases - one with a Rice Body Hydruels? -
 another with ant. Epididymis - Dr. P.M.
 Chr. Prostatitis + message - 50 cases -
 mighty treasure cleaned up in a little
 over an hour -

Rehearsal Biss reports went off
 well - We go to Camp W/plan when we
 land in the States - about 10,000
 men in the camp now -

Baseball. Dinner Bridge better
 Dray Bed. Papers outlined.

Plan of Venerable office



X stream of cases
 interfere.

yesterday 3 or 4 truck loads of China
 men were brought in - so far have
 not been put to work - a low grade

type. one man with high cheeked bones
& pocked face looked as though he had
Indian blood - all were dressed in
the most outlandish lot of old
civilian clothes from over coats almost
touching the ground to soft felt ragged
hats. one fat boy hadn't been
in 15 min before he appeared dressed in
a dark blue suit & hat - with brown
shoes & puttees & mounted his bicycle
It evidently was a proud possession
& achievement - He pushed that vehicle
till he was purple in the face, a scant
half mile back & forth before the envious
glances of his fellows & evidently to
impress all comers - He was purple &
puffing just barely crawling along
when I last saw him, ^{lined up along the road} ~~at the~~
railing of the American boys, grinning
& enjoying his notoriety but shoving it
out to the last breath - Civilization

give a great exhibition of men in
a hurry when he lifts his voice

Feb. 27 | ^{another} Showery day - &
^{before Breakfast}
Shower bath - ^{rubbing} clinic this morning
of all 'joint' cases. no real arthritis
found. one sacro-iliac - one man
supposedly with knee involvement really
a popliteal thrombosis ^{after epididymitis} take credit of
doping that out for them upon myself -
Burdall a good careful man. best
morning I've had up there - Nothing
but a walk ^{back} this P.M. - no slides for
Swears - Gen Pershing comes
tomorrow morning. Baseball
+ much exercise this P.M. - More doubts
Bridge + Reading to night for sale.

Feb 28 | Gen. Pershing really comes to day
- up bellows - Bath - Breakfast
Shave + general cleaning uniform + equip.

men shining shoes - found very
little doing at Venereal camp - sat
around met the new Major C.O. - a
coarse devil who usually he has
issued a request for S. H. Medical
officers + not "pick-ups" such as we -
Everything thus points to our being
shuffled back soon - Men drawn
up on parade just above Venereal
Hdqs - 8000 in all - artillery - balloon
signal corps + medical - strolled up
+ sought an excellent point of vantage
in an empty officer's barracks where we
could see + not be seen - Battalion
+ staff officers mounted a great deal of
riding back + forth - Colonel's skulder
tones emanating everywhere - Col. McCormick
General Pershing late - finally almost
12:00 bells - "attention" sounded & around
the corner of the L appeared 2 locomotives
followed by 3 cordillacs - The second car

had a small American flag + red stars -
+ we detected the General in its tourman
The cars drew off to where the horses
awaited them - The General + staff
transhipped to Horses was met by
Colonel + his staff - at a rapid trot the
entire outfit shifted attention was
circled - then everyone dismounted +
a rapid inspection ensued - The General
whisked down the lines - scarcely
noticing the men, conversing with each
Battalion + company commander - looking
at one man's gun - his staff made a
little closer inspection of equipment. He
asked Major Stetsney where we had last
seen Service + Paste how many
casualties we had - Then the
General + entourage re-mounted trotted
to their allotted position + the Review
of the Bataio outfit followed - Very
nicely done + quite impressive though

the detailed repetition

eagerness to tell his symptoms, the frank joy of seeing interest + attention on the part of his examiners as he described his sensations - the nervous watchfulness of the Doctors faces quick glances from one to the other, almost a pleasure + a real smile in telling his woes - ^{and} gave the ^{social} expression of his delight in being ^{the} but really hide the worry over neural aches which are ^{half} ~~only~~ ^{curied} ~~relieved~~ by the mere mention. - The beam sparkle of his eyes, + flushed cheeks completed the picture of the Nervesthenic Jew - explained by some as being ^{deficient nervous system} the inheritance from so many generations that had to live ^{a nervous system so tightly strung that} constant fear of "pograms" - ^{it is} susceptible to countless ^{failments} ~~fears~~ arising from what ordinarily would be ^{subliminal} countless ~~exaggerated~~ ^{feeble} ~~unsubstantiated~~ sensations ^{but} in them are exaggerated

to real conscious ill.

March 1st : - Started Birthday - to see
about getting Home - Found
"Y" man going in town but only
room for one man - Jack + Speedy were
thus left behind - off at about 9 A.M.
in a rattle trap knocking Ford - acted
first as a Ferry for Films - stopped
at Balloon ^{school} a half mile away in the
woods - then an amalon camp +
the Bean Desert Hospital Center bearing
a can of Films + picking up another at
each place - each representing an evening
entertainment - There are quite
a few scraggly palm trees in these
parts - scabbered + scrawny but not
a few vineyards many with crossbars
over the usual single sticks for vines -
very near the ground which the vine
stalks successfully bring - It.

was bravely struggling to clear off -
the roads a bit muddy + just a
little warmer. We finally
by devious paths along meters
+ standard gauge trams with trolleys
leaving for sideways to reach
the wires strung along posts beside
the curb - the tracks preserving to
decorous path down the centre of the
street -

The "V" has taken over
what was either an office building
or a small apartment house
occupying a tiny square that helps
to close off the Western end of the
"Cours de Tourny" - "Cours" is

evidently the term used to designate
a paved park or esplanade - which
extends for 3 or 4 blocks - The opera
with its Ionic pillars is at one end
of the Cours de Tourny - a statue of
De Tourny in the middle of the

elongated square - the Y.M.C.A. boards
in large letters at the opposite end -
Here we dismounted. Mr. Fleming, the
"Y" man to ascertain his obligations with
regard to the return trip - I made
immediate tracks for the American Express
Co's office - 3 or 4 blocks away in the
centre of the Banking + Insurance
offices - a half block away was a
most alluring parlour enclosed by an
iron ornate fence in black + gilt - similar
to that of the Place Stanislas in Nancy.
with an inviting gate but I dived
into the Express office to cable
money to Mrs. Estes - a long queue to
the two windows necessitated a 20 min.
wait ^{in line} which Mr. Fleming interrupted to
say that I could return with him
at 4.30 - which was most pleasant.
A youngster with a fuzzy moustache +
apparently an American handled the

window activities with quite a flourish
+ plenty of "pep" - but - Sergeant's cashing
checks for 15 or 20 officers, held up the
line most irritatingly - It was
half past 10 - + I decided to forego
the star-by attractive enclosure
made for Base Hdqts - but as I
wandered back toward the "courts"
the magnificent monument to the
Swandins loomed up on the other
hand - toward the River + it proved
too fascinating + I turned aside to
inspect that lovely marble basilisk
surmounted by a bronze winged Victory
dedicated to that body of restive
men that sought to overthrow the
^{Sovereign} power of Louis XVI who having accomplished
that were driven to demand his execution
by their Montagnards - Robespierre - Marat -
Danton, + which they, by no means desired
- who later fell a victims to the Robespierre

our statistics for Gen Pershing who was
to leave at 2 P.M. + Documents had
to be prepared by then for him on the
Venereal Disease status. I saw several
interesting charts showing the tremendous
increase in incidence about the
middle of January both in all the A.E.F.
+ in the Bordeaux area + the
dropping off since that time back to
a normal level - due probably
to the Christmas debauch + lack of
care + delay in the use of the
prophylaxis; - inevitably associated with
over indulgence in alcohol. I stated
my argument to the Col. who was
quite affable but decided nothing could
be done without Major Zingum, the
Personel officer - so the data was
all set down - noted + placed on file for
investigation - but I'll return next
week to start some real work. Back

then in a drizzle that rapidly turned
into a down pour to the opera + the
Cafe Bordeaux - opposite - The usual
lobbies on the sidewalk with a Restaurant
inside - the front + one side a mass
of glass windows + ~~doors~~ - in small +
large squares - Mirrors on the
remaining side - with a large carved
wooden scroll rambling about them
very dark stained giving the impression
of Bronze - The entire Restaurant
handsomely furnished in dark brown
+ yellow - a superfluity of American
officers - a group of "Y" ladies + enlisted
men - many French officers + one
with a really attractive looking French
girl - a great rarity to the casual
traveller in France! I had a
delightful "lunch" of Hors D'oeuvres, Omelette,
Filet of Sole, Lamb Chop - Beans + Fried
Potatoes + Pear Melba with a small Balle

of Barsoe - (30 F.) - a lovely picture
of Princess Patricia in the paper to-day -
the first ^{published} that evidently has done her
justice - It was 2 P.M. when I
finished lunch - still drizzling steadily
I wandered down a side street heading
the Hotel de Ville - stumbled on the
American Red Cross officer's club, a
~~large~~ Private House taken over -
Reading Rooms, - Bath Rooms, Restaurant
+ Bed Rooms - very comfortably furnished
Right opposite was a lovely facade
+ Church front - very good Renaissance
or a good imitation - statues in niches
beautiful stone carved friezes + bas reliefs
to its left a funny old tower +
arch shut in the end of the street
save for a winding arcade just
visible through the austere arched
portal - The interior of the church
had very little to commend it except

petitioners - across from the Hotel de
Ville is the Cathedral with its twin
towers rather disappointing save
for the detailed symmetry of its arches
& its magnificent stained glass windows.
Its pictures are not extraordinary -
a popular spot seemed the chapels &
shrines behind the altar, loaded with
candles, a generous sprinkling of
kneeling figures clustered before them.
I was seeking the "Mummies" too &
found that I had still a long way to
go. The old Tower beside the
church having a "Panorama" that
could be seen doubtless from its top
I ~~also~~ passed by - [The so called
"Compartments" of our churches probably in
imitation of this extra ecclesiastical
edifice.] & after much circuitous
wandering ~~by the way~~ again I came
upon the St. Michael church & its tower

in the square in front of it. a short
stairway leads to the Basement around
whose circular walls the "Mummies" are
ranged - standing as best they can
in default of feet in some cases +
leg muscles in most. They resemble
ordinary "stiffs" of the dissecting
laboratory. Same that a drying process
seems to have been added + atrophy or
absence of muscle + subcutaneous tissue.
These curious anomalies were discovered
in rearranging or strengthening the
foundations of the church. They had
been buried 300 yrs + have now stood
100 yrs on exhibition - This remarkable
preservation is due to the presence
of arsenic in the soil which certainly
demonstrates its power as a preservative.
No odor whatever is discernible save
that of a musty cellar. The "remains"
are dry + crumbly - but the skin has

been preserved in folds like paper or parchment - an eye here, a lock of hair there - lungs intact - intestines too - dried & shrivelled - a cataplectic in Spain, buried alive probably - a paralytic - a goitre - a mother & her babe - 70 or 80 in all - a burly old French woman gives a regular Tourist account in English of the entire outfit for a half franc. - I was pretty well tired - so passed up the church & in the same old dizziness strolled back along the Rue de St. Calixte this time quite successful in discovering possible purchases - a glass of beer at the Cafe & then I pushed up Mr Fleming at the "Y" arriving with but one depression from the road in plenty of time for dinner.

To finish the celebration we all went up to the Chinese show at the "Y" given

+ had no trouble in putting over his points
then when he impersonated a lady whom
he had fascinated - placing two chairs
side by side + jumping from one to the
other as ^{he} changed from the lady to himself
+ back again - He sang a song
in a high falsetto - accompaniment by
a 2 stringed violin played like a cello
+ sounding like sour notes on a horse
fiddle. Most of the signed discourse
sounded like Tum Hee De Tum - Tum Hee De Tum.
Tum ity - Tum ity Tum - ity Tum - with
explosive throat sounds + nasal puffs.
His gyrations - costume - + finally
imitations of a dog + cat fight
brought down the house.

The second bit was an old
woman treated cruelly by her daughter in
law - Her son returns to learn of it
+ threatens to kill his wife but
instead kills his dog - The old lady

might quite easily have been an old
snuggled together. Indran Squaw + the
Daughter in law was the most demure, coy,
+ attractive Chinese girl imaginable -
blue polka dot loose trousers, a scarlet
jacket + headress + the most delightfully
alluring glances - the House was in
an uproar from the start - + when
the coy damsel proceeded to beat up
her ma-in-law - pounce upon ^{+ straddle} her
feeble frame insensible on the ground
+ proceed to pluck out her hair -
pandemonium broke loose only when
renew itself when the Husband wielding
the sword to kill the dog - flopped off
his erstwhile Head + Head + man
impersonating said victim ran off
speedily together.

The third bit was a Hodge Podge
of Sword Play... fantastic make up -
classy bonanos ryzing with open fronts

Mar 2nd) Time pushed ahead an hour
 up with a bath in spite of it - Very
 little work at the camp - back for morning
 papers - Lunch - Baseball game M.O.W. v.s -
 Signal Corps this P.M. won by M.O.W. 4-0 but
 we couldn't find where game was being
 played + missed it - Visited camp in Hospital
 had an excellent Egg Nog back to
 read a bit of Truth History - inspect the
 new books Marka Ward brought back
 from Paris - Supper - Diary - Letter Reading
 Bed.

23.40

1620

Mar 3rd 1 - Bath this a.m. ⁴⁶⁸⁰ as usual - really cold
 this a.m. - Work only ¹⁴⁰⁴ this a.m. - Major of
 Inspector General Dept ²³ appeared ~~to be~~ ^{disappointed}
 that ¹³⁴ our Company ²⁶⁸ funds though ¹¹¹⁰
 unaccounted for ¹⁰⁷² be reported "Ready" ³⁸⁸ present were
 it seems though money ²⁶⁸ we will not
 vouchers of expenditures ¹²⁰⁰ for a week
 are also see 1's fund

1620

1209

Chlor. T. Paste

12.8
6.4
6.4
14.0
6.4
25.6
6.4
90.24%

19.5
12.8
6.7
14.1
6.7
26.8
6.7
94.47

520
750
370
250
1620

42.8

19.4

~~23.4~~

13.4

8.10 cc

55 cc Hel for 10

1620 =

40

800

is reposing in a barrel in Neufchateau in Major
 Turmer's name - He reposing now safely in the LIS!!
 It will probably be straightened out though O.K.
 This went in town this P.M. + brought
 back the news that in 10 days to 2 wks, our
 organization ought to sail - this from the
 Embarkation officer - not much to be gleaned

No 9.

48.7
36.7

12

28.55
16.7

11.85

3
25.6
12.4

13.2

2
29.6
25.6

4

1
48.5
34.9

13.6

Heavy Base Ball workout - Piping Bath

from the Medical men as Major Zingum has not returned as yet. - Washed on Fractures, ^{in fine} ^{shave} ^{made} ^{to} ^{be} ^{done} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{morning} show in evening - "Rotten" Momies - Cabbage

Letters 27.4
15.9

11.6

Mar 4th - No Bath. Up belines but Breakfast very late. wet wood - fire hard to start. Fair morning's work - only a bit in afternoon worked out 3. came back to throw the willing baseball - Heard of the boxing finals in Bordeaux to night & engaged passage with the M.P. for our officers

10.30

28.6
24.3

4.3

5 of 131
6

10.40
32.8
28.6

4.2

21.5
8.4

13.1

~~Sum~~
10.50
36.8
32.8

4.0

3 sum

11.05 AM
36.7
33.

3.7

13.1

Muscle

11
33.0
24.5

8.5

11.15
16.7
8.5

7.2

11.30
47.2
40.6

6.6

1.50 P.M.
15.9
14.2

1.7

Dobson T
11.25

13.5
11.40

40.6
28.6

13.0

42.6 22.6
29.7 9.7

12.9 12.9

12.05
34.9
22.6

12.3

1.30 P.M.
14.2
3

11.2

Begin - 10.55

Experiment - II (1.)
 Lumber incubation

			1hr	3hr	Centrifuge	
					P.M	A.M
A ₁	5 min No change	1/2 hr	0	0	0	0
A ₂	" "		0	0	0	0
A ₃	Solution lighter in color		0	0	0	light solution 1/2 sol
B ₁	No change	a little paler solution	0	0	Moderate solution	light sol
B ₂	No change	"	0	0	"	1/2 sol
B ₃	Solution lighter in color	"	0	0	More solution	2/3 sol
C ₁	Almost immediate blanching to turning of samples	More paler	More paler	0	0	almost entire solution
C ₂	"	No change	0	0	0	"
C ₃	"	No change	0	0	0	"

Lacrimatory Gas

Bromine

Chlorine

Ethyl Bromide

C_2H_5Br

Mustard Gas

Dib. Ethyl Sulfide

Variety

Chlorine

Cl_2

Sweating Gas

Diphenyl Chlorarsine

$(C_6H_5)_2AsCl$

That goes through

wash

my