

Book VI

W. L. Estlin Jr.



Work in Evacuation Hosp.

Surgical - Surgical chief - operating
litter - Room
support

Head - special Team - Technique
No anesthetics general

~~Chest~~

Face - aural + Plastic Surgeon
consultation

Chest - 1. Sucking Wounds

2. Penetrating "

3. Pepratory Wds. (Hem.)

Empyema - Pneumothorax

abdominal Wds - operate Early

1. Explore suture - close

Drain Penetrants or large bowel
Wds.

lots cases - No op.

Extremities - 2 Penetrating - Bullet
shell

1 Penetrating

The Stars and Stripes

FRANCE, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1919.

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TRUCKING IT FRONTWARDS—AS DONE IN 1918



Part of the work of the Motor Transport Corps—Getting the rest of the Army up where it can

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(Signal Corps)

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1. Mobile Operating

Unit

1. apparatus

2. Intended Function

~~2. Med. organization of army~~

3. Evacuation - Hoop

4. Site

2019 AN. 29100N -

3) Medical

Surgical - Kind of
Surgery.

of each part

4. Cases seen + work
at various places.

5. Vi Naval camp

St. Michel - Splint team
Machine gun bullet - Gas
Sanguine

Buzeaux - Safety pin in
Elliott buttocks -
Poor Triage

Mont Teneet - abd +
chest cases
S.I. wounds . 2nd r
36 Th

Raymond - Hand case
S. I. Wounds
appendix -
Post Tibial ligation
ant
later amputated - gas
Gas - cases late

- operation - 1. Long incision
- 2. Explore layer by layer - debris -
- 3. Remove projectile + F. B. clothing
- 4. Drain - Iodoform gauze
Vaseline gauze
Tube?

Bullet ^{Jan 1918, early} ^{injury} - debride
 Remove F. B. - Wash with
 ether - or Saline - close

(b) - Suppuration -

- 1. lateral incision
 - 2. Wide open incision
- movement passive early -

- (c) severe destruction
- 1. atypical Resection
 - 2. amputation

flaunts its base - it is the loveliest
single shaft monument I have ever
seen - The miserable Midway
was fairly well hidden in the
dim dusk -

Franklin Hall, 3 blocks off the
big "allie" - must hold in
it two balconies + pit - several
thousand - a roped ring had
been erected in the very centre
of the parquet + gave a wonderful
view to everyone - a Black foot
Trio were giving an excellent start
as a preliminary as we came in
on the stage at the very margin
of the Hall - wonderful jazz shift
with dancing + rag time + good
jokes - The curtain was rung
down quickly + after quite a
bit of shuffling the first bout
was announced - Wrestling at
175 lbs I should say - a Husky
Irish boy - after a few minutes of
sparring for an opening - spun the
lough wry youth over + after a

but drew the cheers
of the House
merely elbows or shoulders, one or
two blows in the entire bout
reached their mark. Toyle
luffed away, outpointing with
easy jobs - a great little boxer
without a punch. after 3
rounds it was declared a draw.
The 4th round - Toyle landed about
3 blow to one received but the
Referee or Captain evidently yielding
to the crowd's desire gave the
decision to Williamson - and
a wild hurrah from the audience.
Toyle promptly challenged Williamson
to a 10 Rd bout for a purse - + reminded
the crowd he was 8 lb. lighter - groans
+ grunts from his auditors -
Williamson promptly accepts. More
good fights to come -

The next bout brought two
light weights, a sturdy tough, able
muscle Wof + a red haired
saucy Scotch Irish boy - The
Wof had a wallop that he could
load with plenty of whacks + excelled

in body punching of close fighting that he started immediately. In the second Round the Red Haired one discovered he had a long left arm + started jabbing it into the Wof's face + keeping him away - It was a great fight - very little clinching - hammering away all the time. In the third Round the Wof began to be slowed up by the left jabbing but the Red Haired boy was punched almost purple + looked winded from the foot face - The decision went to the Wof but it was a great fight - He had a funny little step + jump that took the crowd -

The next 3 rounds were a middle-weight exhibition - perfectly tame.

Then the big fight - Burns unperturbable - lantern-jawed - Cassidy a little flustered but Irish - equal weights - Burns looked well seasoned - Cassidy a bit pudgy. Burns fought a good fight - Cassidy could land a swing every now + then - that seemed to

carry some weight - the crowd
were with him - as usual against
the Professional but Burns had a
mean short double hook - 2 blows
would land on each side of the
jaw that shook Cassidy up from
the start. - after the first
Round Cassidy began to fade
away - much more - had less, &
receive more & more of the
top hammer jaw jabs that he
couldn't keep from receiving at
least five times every round -
In the 5th Round his nose
began to bleed & he was a bit
groggy - In the 6th Round he
was knocked down or rather
willed down for breath - In the
7th he willed after the 1st
cross cross & went down for
the full count on the second
to which a short jab as he
crumpled up gave the finishing
touch - He was played out
rather than knocked out & came

de Sauger came home richer
by 10,000 francs. It was a
fairly popular victory as the crowd
swung to Burns as they saw
Cassidy fail & Burns fighting an
awfully clean fight. The
French Referee failed to appear for
this last bout & a lieutenant in
the Navy was finally installed as
3rd man in the Ring & was
most satisfactory & fair.

We found the Bus at the "Y"
at 10 P.M. - right after the last scrap &
returned most uneventfully by 11:30 P.M.

Mar 5th

Not much celebrating arose in
time for a Bath much needed - took
sweats all morning with Lt. Daley -
we picked up a case that sounds
like a Vesical Calculus - probably
never removed. Very little after
lunch - O'Brien the orderly in our
Room is quite a Handini, in fact
he says he is better - he sold Handini
a trick for \$15.00. It seems that

As a youngster his father backed
him to the extent of \$1200 & he
learned how to open locks from
one who knew the secret - so his
story runs - He was on the
circuit for a long time - played
all over U.S. & England, France &
Germany?!!! - usually received
\$400 a week - Christmas week
in N.Y. - \$1800. - He has broken
out of all sorts of hand cuffs -
knots - out of 24 mail bags, one
made the other - locked alternately
up & down - ^{sent to a parolee} Thrown off the
Brooklyn Bridge - with a doz. pairs
of hand cuffs on - he was ready to
swim when he hit the water.
He has escaped from all the cells
in Leavenworth - sent there to
test them out - from a closet
cemented tight shut - He
can open any safe - opened the
Piggs National Bank Time lock in
15 min when it was necessary to

get in. Married has 2 children
Hails from Washington D.C., has
finished 2 1/2 yrs Medicine at Georgetown
gave up Vanderbilt, as he became
too wrought up + nervous about
his tricks. Since first
number of the combination of a
Sofe, he can give the others. We
have challenged him to an exhibition
to lock him in a bed roll, soles +
give him 100 francs if he can get
out.

Another celebrity is the second
orderly the only man in Hagenbecks
circus that can do the triple Summer
Sault on the flying trapeze + be
caught by a swinging partner
b' Brien also told us his stage
name was "Frank Hardeen" + that
animals are taught to do tricks by
music - certain tunes or discords
indicate the special action necessary
for the lion for instance, in the tricks
in which the body changes from
the lion's cage + the lion disappears

gentleman had a Vesical Calculus.
distinct grating with the sound. Signed
back at Hdqrs to M.O.W. - Shined
my shoes - paper - bundle, caught
the 1.00 P.M. Bus into town
took the straight middle road much
the best - a bit winding things to
St. Medard - then straight in by
car tracks - More Peach blossoms
in bloom - whole little orchards a
mass of lovely pink - a bit of
green grass embankment here &
there. Discovered nothing at
General Hdqrs in town except that
No boats had come in, many
were expected that the detached
officers of the M.O.W. would be sent
as soon as there were patents to
send - None had been sent for
2 wks. I don't know when
M.O.W. itself would get away -
Major Zurgun - very pleasant - I am
who Meader of my class, ^{Major} Bose
Epidemiologist, tried to cajole me
into being Bose Urologist as

the present one was just leaving almost insisted but I told him there were no side issues between me + going Home - I was for that; just always; No job that would keep me here - Finally broke away - Had cable covered bought delicious candy + chocolate + cigarettes at commissary - went to Post office to send cable short ride on trolley - very crowded - at each street crossing stop a small wooden hood is lashed to telegraph pole beneath it hang two set of tickets each prospective passenger takes one as he comes up - Those with the lowest numbers are taken on the cars first - No one is permitted to stand up inside the cars - double headers - many cars are usually run, the platforms + seats are filled, then no more are taken - the horn blows + off goes the car - at the next stop similar performance no matter how

many are waiting only so many
+ innumerable orders are taken.
When you want to get off - you
or someone else shouts "On descend".
Great Frog System.

The old Bird at the Post office
managing cables + telegrams had
a powdered beard + a cross eye (with
which France abounds) + definite
brow. Hurste was an usual to
him - one man was raving because
he was in a hurry but he surveyed
my cable slowly answering to
every crescendo remonstrance of
the more + more excited would be
hasten or, "à votre tour". France
would be dazed by the speed of
efficient American crowd handling.

I walked out of the P.O. to find
I was only 2 blocks from the
"V" at the Place Gambetta -
searched for a gypsy costume
in vain. Bought the last other
Perosteal Elevator the instrument
maker had - discovered a shop

near the "Y" where this book was
procured - I discovered the "Cave
Medoc" where the Red wine of that
name is sold - a small "Bressane"
+ a poor light beer - also that
Tannoy was a very good + celebrated
Intendant of Guyenne, of which
Bordeaux was the capital, back in
1740 - 1780. His statue is in
a separate little Place beside the
"Y". It is Gambetta - ^{the boy who fled the siege of Paris} - Statue, that
occupies the allées de Tannoy
centre - I found the ice cream
still on top at the "Y" + proceeded
to have both vanilla + chocolate -
one lovely Southern "aide" was
entertaining a lot of soldiers to
their infinite delight - she had plenty
of pop ^{personality} + was laying down the law.
though intimidated she had been doing
her duty when they finally departed -
I waited on the corner in vain
for the Bus - when 5.15 finally came
a ruddy faced "Y" came commanding
a Ford offered to take me back to camp

= in a
balloon
to visit
the former
to form
new armies
in 1870 -

So nothing loathe I piled in beside
the new ^{French} tools - the Mane Manager
+ we had an uneventful trip
back except for stopping at the
Consulate of Morocco for the
cook's portmanteau - at St. Medard
for Meat + one mile from camp for
a puncture - No supper - but fair
crackers + the new candy was
most filling - Newspapers Thary
Bed.

March 7th

a Day off. - Bath: Boase ball in
a.m. - Newspapers - Quarts with
Horse shoes - lunch - More Quarts, a
long walk with Purdy behind the
camp over the marshes to the
observation towers around the artillery
Range - low marshes very deceptive
+ disagreeable walking on account of
sudden pools + streams + a prickly thorny
bush an evergreen thistle that penetrated
trousers with consummate ease - ^{+ has a lovely yellow blossom} a
wild waste of low scrub thistle growth
governs the marshy sandy range stretching

to horizon miles + miles with
but an occasional ^{miserable} ~~penal~~ to break
the level desolation. a section
probably 3 miles in diameter has
a semicircle of observation towers
around it + drumming guns + batteries
just within sight a few miles into
its depth. The towers are roofed
about 30 ft high, reached by outside steps
fitted with telephone connections. Roads
intersect the plain in rough cut
slab - one we luckily could follow
back, it was a very tiresome glodding
walk - Letters - Super - 3
old ones from November arrived to day
a pursuit from barges all over
France - Cabbage - a negro baseball
game. a perfect circus - everybody
enjoying themselves to death. lauby
loose jointed devils - catching +
throwing marvelously natural but
battling was a farce + they enjoyed
it as much as any one. The
wildest howl was set off when
the Pitcher buried one in - the

funny but still brimful of ludicrous
playful comments. - Marguerite
Charles in Bob's Diary - she looks
like Mrs Warray in miniature
edition. More work - Books
Bed.

March 9

- No Bath. Up late just in time
for breakfast - inspection at 10.30 -
fance - Work until lunch - papers -
Major Powell announced that he
had had a conference this a.m. with
Gen Noble - & found there were 40,000
ahead of us on the list - only
freighters coming in - we would
more probably about the middle of
April !!! - Suggestions about improving
officer's mess - appointed on committee
with Speedy + Foote to investigate -
met after lunch - figured that for 2 francs
a day more we could have fruit eggs
green vegetables, + deserts - butter +
sent to Hospital to find out how
easy we can get transportation through
them - walks in rain - No Baseball

Negro umpire, who had been getting
"stitch" "Ball" in most approved
fashion - scratched his head, & finally
shouted "I don't know!" - No
runs were scored while we were
watching - Bully. More to night!
Tray Works - Bed.

Minor to night we ought to
leave in 2 wks.

March 8th

The day we celebrate - No Bath
Breakfast late - brought Bras' to
him - Excellent work this A.M. -
after a session with newspapers - Senator
Hodge's arguments are the only real
criticism of the League of Nations I
have seen - interfering with constitutional
rights of the U.S. Senate & possibility of
a "seaman" from League of Nations being
formed - but these should not be
insupportable. - after lunch - more
work - baseball - walk to the Y - Great
bath - letters - Showery day
but clear this P.M. - quite warm -
Duffer - another negro game, not as

Game. M.O.W. in semi-finals now -
Cabbage & Purdy - letters. Suffer
More letters. Tracy - Mac gave us
dope on English & Australians - ^{M.P.}
Australians always hard to ^{hand}
discipline & spoiling for a fight, O.K. in
front line trench but behind the line
desperately hard to control. They
tried out the helmets, then refused to
wear them - in a charge over the top
they were as likely to stop & light a
cigarette in No Man's Land as not.
When the Americans were billeted near
them, they came over one night & started
a fight. The Americans beat them up &
that was fine - firm friends - a few
nights later they made a second call
with a barrel of booze, everyone became
very jovial & friendly - finally the Austri-
ans proposed getting even with their
mutual enemies the M.P.'s in the
neighboring town (English) - Everyone
agreed so down they poured upon the
unsuspecting M.P.'s captured them
all & delivered them to the P.M.

as a worthless lot of skates that they had picked up - The officer on duty saw the same & quietly asked them to sign their names in his register as witnesses against the M.P.s. The Americans immediately walked up & signed readily fictitious names, the Australians not to be outdone in turn signed but their real names - When the order was issued ^{the very day} to the American C.O. to send the following list of men to the P.M. under arrest, - all were unknown - but the Australians were fairly caught.

March 10

Breakfast in our room, after a bath - Toast à la Wrenline & good coffee - the Commissary - Post office & my old friends the Venerable Camp - for information about their mess - Heard that P. Marie sailed yesterday - the lucky devil - Meeting of committee. Decided with huge mess fund available & a little extra payment by officers

March 12

Cold - Raining - slept late - excellent bath - Breakfast in Room - Papers - Bully lot of work done - cabbages late in P.M. with Stets + Parry - Early supper - oranges now 3 for 1 franc perfect robbery - bears are in the air thinking of taking one to Biarritz then Marseille + back - via Lyon + seeing Beriche - Major Molt brings the dope that 25 more "specials" homeward bound have come in knocking out our prospects - i.e. our special list, + it is not likely that we go home ahead of our organization M.O.W. show to night a wild risque affair - quite funny - rough house but amusing - good quartette, good songs - two or three poor singers - Clancy + Coffey two bully "roars" - one or two "lovely ladies" -

March 13

a cool beautiful day this a.m. woke late - breakfast after bath en famille - Papers - work - Lunch.

Repulse from the Roosters of the
respective sides was as usual the
best part of the game - "Pull in
your head they're looking for wood" -
from the M.O. outlet took the prize.
"Shut up you Christ-baller" - effectively
settled a few upstart from the other
side. Lettis - cabbage - supper
Negro Baseball game - most joyous -
one man bunched a slow ball down
the 1st Base line - the pitcher finally
got it + in whipping it to first
with all his might - hit the
runner squarely on the head - ^{a bump which} a
crack like 2 Billiard balls - the
runner paused not in his stride
but kept right on to second as
though nothing had happened.

Good War Movies tonight + one
or two amusing ones. a leading
remark from the audience that proved
to be dead line was - "Never mind the
wood, Mother, Father's coming home
with a load" - Book - Bed.

More work - raining in sumptuous
showers - colder + plenty of wind +
Baseball game with 30th artillery
Bully game - M.O.V. fielding very
poor - 30th has a large line
excellent team + an excellent
pitcher about 6 ft + in ht -
30th won 7-0 - Discovered
a Baedeker of Major Powell's
in Southern France. Very
interesting find I hope seen
most of the interesting bits of
Bordeaux but a few new ones I
can view + explore now more
intelligently - Browsing through
it is fascinating so Southern France
is filled with places laden with
olden legend + of special interest
now as Joffre was born in
Rochelle near the Mediterranean
+ the Pyrenees + Foch at Tarbes
Chemin de Pau? - after
supper - a fair movie Tamm
in the Scarlet Pimpernel - M.O.V.
History Baedeker - Reading Diary

Hope that 10,000 men have left
in the last 4 days - lots of boats
now only 30,000 ahead of us
& we ought to move soon to
Embarkation camp which holds
30,000. Then we may be
certified de-loused here, that
may save us passing through
one Embarkation camp.

March
14

Woke early - like my own
breakfast - after bath between outside
& inside showers - good & excellent
fare at noon - jam on stove. This
shower sink & window seems to have
ruined it - soaked it in water all
A.M. but has no inhaling power at all.
Paper - Baseball - a little work -
another showery day -
after lunch bus in town with
Major Stewart & Stetsony - Country
from St. Medard into town quite green
& lovely - low one story shacks &
stone houses, little gardens with
high stone & iron fences - old gates

one wonderful old square towered
fortified farm house - a miniature
Piazza or Pre Gothic chateau - tiny
towers at each corner with a dense
double row of young saplings leading
over the rustic gateway to
the main entrance - Evidently
a replacement of an old avenue
of trees - Multitudes of peach trees
in bloom - a few workers in the
orchards pruning the vines.

At the Commissary we found
delightful chocolate bars & Jordan almonds
ginger snaps - We loaded our mules
left them at S. H. Q. - started down
Rue St. Catherine turned off on the
Cours above it towards the
Cathedral - We had passed it often
on the bus and I had been in it
but I had never had such a bully
view of the exterior as from the
corner of the square from which we
approached - a wonderful old Gothic
boy - numerous little towers - wonderful
stone carvings & sculptured cornices - a beautiful

old Portal - In general a tall
lute backed pile with scutes edge
seriated by quadrilaterals of flying
buttresses beautifully hewn &
sculptured easing down to the lower
& final outside wall - This is
said to be one of the finest ^{types} of
Gothic architecture in Southern France
We turned down a side street to see an
interesting old door ^{hidden} in a mass of
school buildings - Heavy columns meet
in the wall flanking it a slight over
hang above it - the door proper at the
depth of a shallow semi circle with
concentric arches all beautifully carved
surmounting it to the second story
squaring off the top - To the
left & we had a glimpse of the cathedral
church along the car line & then
an old bated "Indienne" or some such
name caught our eye - Really
an arch ^{free} ⁺ narrowing the
street with the royal coat of arms
of France displayed upon it - Surged
with age but still distinguishable

gathered in a few in the spot -
The old concierge tried to sell us
a Boche gun + some other souvenirs
but I had found a bit of the old
plaster + that satisfied any remnant
of thirst for souvenirs - The poor
old devil ~~looked~~^{like} a general paralytic +
showed up very proudly a postcard
from America sent by an American
officer friend.

We wandered back by the 'r' +
the Cafe Bordeaux - where we had
some coffee + "Rhum Chaud" +
back by the bakery with the
delicious rolls for a penny a piece to
the Bus. Our bags were safely
recovered + we were back in
camp in time for supper -
another poor stone Diary-Book

March 15

Borrowed Chis' ink + can
use the old pen but the reservoir
is no longer a functioning entity
Wolse quite late; new rolls
roasted most delicious for breakfast

is left to suggest the size of that
old Colosseum - probably over 100 yards
in diameter - a bit of the ~~outer~~ ^{outer} wall
can be seen over the nearby
bushes to the North but no other
bit is now standing. It was
supposedly burned at the first
invasion of the savage tribes of the
North of which Modern Germany is
the type - probably the V. sigilla that
furnished its wooden interior - but
the old bits ^{of the wall} that are left stand as
steadfastly as ever - evidently late
Roman as they have been built of
one size small stones - fine stone
plaster - almost a sandstone plaster +
about every 3 ft a layer or two of yellow
bricks now almost black with age.
The archways have stone + bricks alternating.
It has been ratched in places but
the rounded ended stones - the crumbling
plaster bear testimony to its unquestioned
age - a fascinating little
daisy, with purple backed petals was
rambling all through the lawn we

a little work - newspapers - lunch -
a beautiful day with a shower
sandwiched in toward Noon -
interviewed Col. Merrill at Hospital
only vaguely remembered me so
found no change for transportation
in town with him - back to
have a little reading + then a
bully baseball work out, my
arm better than ever + I
threw the old thing longer than
at any time so far. Supper
very scanty, but a great negro
show to - night: funny + clever
all the way - a continuous
monologue + singing - + dog dancing
performance that was a howl
from one end to the other - new
funny songs + remarkable clogging -
one boy could shuffle from his hips
as easily as from his knees or
ankles ^{in clogging} a bully jazz orchestra
+ man with the traps + at the
piano that could make the sickest
hue carnivalesce very rapidly under

their ragtime treatment. The boys gawled for more at the finish. A little Bridge afterward then Bed quite late. I think those colored boys must have been a remnant of or formerly belonged to the Royal Poincaré orchestra that used to go on tour in the Spring & Summer.

March
16.

Woke very late - Fire hard to start - finally Breakfast after usual Bath - Major Powell came in after inspection & we had a long talk on the Army - a quick shave just before lunch, then a quiet game with Major Stewart, & the well baseball game in which the men lost plenty of frames & runs - at 14-8. A pitcher letting in 8 runs in the 1st inning - poor fielding again. Coffey finally finished the game but his arm was so sore he could hardly do more than lob

next to the Hospital has a room
for Sunday evening exhibitions such
as "Escapes from the ties that bind"
& locked bags - Hope to get
"O'Brien" for next Sunday evening
Laundry & necessary sewing -
Major Stewart & I had a long
bout at quarts - He beat me
quite steadily - No Movie this
evening - started on Mosefield's rally
& finished it - a great book. Bridge
for a bit - Bed.

March 18

Woke early breakfast & departed
all clear & beautiful by 9 A.M. - walked
out & into a "Y" car that just
chanced to pass by going into town
a new "Y" dame of Knoxville &
Southern Drawl - expressionless voice
& a little Belgian boy of 8 or 9 summers
were in the tourneau. Under the
persistent soothing smoothness of
said whiny drawl that poor youngster
finally fell asleep. She had just
come over - in de Sange a week

had sailed from the States on Jan 29th.
On his way had a week under quarantine
for "flu" then to Brest + Paris +
finally sent here - The little
Boy had been with a "Lieut. Murphy"
in his vicissitudes for 3 months, could
speak English fairly well, understood it
perfectly, + said Lt Murphy was trying
hard to take him back with him to
America - Bright little youngster
dressed exactly like a soldier - cap
shut - trousers - puttees - a number
of companies + Regiments have these
Oryan mascots -

We passed fewer trees yielding
turpentine on the Bear Desert Route
The bigger pines have blazed just
through ^{outside} the bark for a swathe of
4 ft to within a foot of the ground.
Here a tin cup is fastened; with a
flattened V bough spreading to the
edges of the blaze leading into it -
made of narrow sheet tin. The
stand of pines scrubby + good for
nothing as it seems, has thus proved

the last 6"
completely
through bark

a surprisingly good producer + has fathered quite an industry of turpentine + resin.

We did the usual ferrying of films to the Balloon school of Ban Desert the air camp's 'Y' is closed + entered Bordeaux via Merignac.

I descended at the "Y" + strolled via the Albes de Toumay, the Red Cross office, club + the Rue St Catharine up to the Commissary, filled my bag with candy + cocoa - deposited it at Hafs + started up to find Meader + Tommy. Meader was semi-loafing Tommy busy as the Devil.

I talked things over with Meader saw the priority list of March 5th on which we were 54th + the organization bearing de Souza to day was 34th - but a new list had been submitted by Tours S.O.S. BHR. on March 12th which took priority over all other lists so these organizations were to be sent before us - The 303rd

me if I knew anyone in Tours + then
suggested Col. Walker, now head of
Zoology in A. S. T. late of Baltimore +
Hopkins + that Tommy would probably
communicate with him + could slip
him a word or two. I delib. talked
to get a word with Tommy found
he was still busy as could be, +
finally started with Meader for lunch.
Lunch room seemed so crowded I
demurred + not being able to
persuade the old bud to lunch with
me, set out to find the "Chapon Tini".
It is off the Rue de l'Intendance, near
Rue de Georg Clemenceau + behind the Cafe
Bordeaux - In apparently a
cluster of market houses - cheap grocery
+ grog shops + near a big circular
tiled market place is this modest
Restaurant - but through a good looking
entry + small hallway ^{to} Coat Room
not unlike Thermico's - the casual
visitor is ushered into a large
handsomely furnished room with
small tables - Near the door a large

doth groans under a myriad of
dishes of all kinds of delicious
hors d'oeuvres + fruit. The
walls + ceiling, are built up by
dark paper rocks to represent
a grotto - in the rear are small
galleries built in this false rock
in tiers, each with its table + I
don't doubt in peace time the
illusion is heightened by the
trickling of running water over
the rocks. ^{the stairs leading to} the upper tiers forming
a balcony really, ~~are closed off~~
screened off ^{and are} ~~in~~ the background
now for two huge, ^{beautiful} tiger cats.
The whole gives quite a most
pleasing impression of a cave -
"bathshellar" of high degree.
There were very few patrons
a handful of American officers
3 or 4 Frenchmen with their sons or
wives, + finally a very striking
looking American Naval officer +
his wife - certainly an American,
a sight for sore eyes + their Scotch

Camp at 'de Souza. I then
wandered off to see the church
of St. Michel - an masterwork
~~of~~ Renaissance exterior - an
old coverage selling Post Cards
at the Door. St. Michel is the
oldest church in Bordeaux, originally
outside the city walls - it was
built about the 8th or 9th Century
on the site of an old Roman
temple. The modern version was
begun in the 14th century +
completed in the 15th - excavations
for the latter unearthed the ancient
preserved bodies in an old grave
yard - the "mummies" now on exhibition
under the tower in the Square. It
has many beautiful old stained glass
windows, distinguished from the new
by their luminosity + richness of color.
+ the inevitable lovely arches. +
An organ, that is famous for its
lovely tone. Chapels like the nave
a magnificent pulpit of Louis XV
design of mahogany + brown marble

crowned by a militant figure of St. Michel with drawn sword

is a striking feature, as well as the groups of Statuary in series ^{at} around the chapel entrances depicting the episodes of the "Cross" - Excellent bits of sculpture - The most unique + marvelous thing of all the the alabaster altar piece in the chapel dedicated to St. Joseph - The Chapels are separated from the side aisle by a ^{fence} gilt + black wood screen, quite modern, with gates opening into each one - a well informed old boy came by most opportunely + unlocked St. Joseph's domain + permitted me to see that celebrated bit ^{of alabaster} - It is an exquisitely carved frieze - to the minutest detail - + consists of 6 parts - picturing the birth + death of Christ - ~~one~~ The annunciation, Incarnation + assumption of the Virgin Mary - The Crucifixion, Resurrection, + ascension - The Crucifixion is in depicting the Incarnation - The figure of God in the Heavens has a long beard - Gazing down toward Mary

with eyes uplifted + in the beard
lies a tiny babe which seems to
have just issued from the Mouth of God.
The marvellous waxy surface is
excellently preserved - In
the transept is a short History of the
church + on the ^{inset} opposite wall, ^{all its}
known Curés dating from 1247 -
one lovely old picture of a Saint by
a Spanish Master - Ruzero or some
such name + ~~the~~ ^a queer mould
so called - the Figure of Santa Ursula
± 11,000 virgins under her wings carved
most fascinatingly out of a single
rock are two other heirlooms of which
old St. Michel may well be proud. The
old main entrance to the church
faces toward the River + the North +
is a wonder - massive concentric
sculptured friezes in excellent preservation
+ beautifully proportioned. ~~to~~

I turned to the River - a street
with a little parkway here + there
parallels the Quai propre - (though it is
here called the Quai du Bourgogne) - which

is at a lower level - has a track paralleling the river + a long cobbled slope leading ^{down} to the water's edge, not unlike the levees of the Mississippi River. I walked out on the famous, ^{stone} arched Bridge, one of the finest in the world - remarkable now for its dusty + dirty appearance, its cobbles ^{down} + the American M.P.'s directing its 4 streams of traffic. It was a hopeless jam until the American took hold a few months ago was seriously interfering with communication between camps by the tremendous delay in crossing. The Americans established the rule for all slow traffic, horse, dog, oxen drawn, on the outside. Street car + motor traffic on the inside - a continuous procession that would do credit to a Brooklyn Bridge is managed now without a hitch by laboring M.P.'s every 100 yards. The Bridge is a little over 500 yds

long. I walked almost to the middle. Very little bustle on the river but a strong current apparently through it & tide water a little stuff put out from shore - hoisted its sail & began to steam across through the lines of Schooners anchored in mid river below the Bridge, the head of ocean navigation, taking back & forth on the muddy foam & froth. A little down stream a modern dock had been built along the quay ^{where} a ~~freighter~~ freighter was being loaded - a mile away the River takes ^{wakes} a large North West bend where I believe are large docking facilities for 75 ships at a time - Soldiers & Sailors in twos & threes - French of all sorts - the old quarried weaver & dried up pulling "push carts" often with the aid of dogs trot beneath them - the younger tumbling baby carriages - all fairly busily in their way.

a block or two from the
Bridge after passing by the old
arch of the Gate of Bourgoyne I
came upon a funeral procession -
a crucifer in front, followed by a
berobed priest - then the ^{open} Hearse &
a chief mourner or relative walking
~~beside~~ ^{along} clinging to a black rope
attached to the front of the coffin
then the friends & relatives grouped
behind. Later I saw another
funeral with not only one mourner
+ not in deep mourning on its side - but
two others behind all clinging to ropes
attached to the Hearse - a weird
survival of the desire to cling to
the last - to the one who has gone -
or a survival of those far away days
when the warrior's wife, horse, dog &
household chattels were led out to die
with him?

A great many ^{women} ~~people~~ in mourning
on the streets - not specially striking
in number but except about one
Hospital I have seen no cripples or

amputated - throngs of French +
American soldiers + sailors, everything
gay + jovial.

I searched for the other Tower
with the Museum but only found
the old Bell tower + gate - a huge
clock + above it a bell + the coat
of arms of France all set in
the roof of an arch ~~over a street~~
which was once an ~~old~~ gate of
the old city - Now packed in a
fish shop - narrow street - poor
quarters of town - an old tiny church
beside it alone keeping it company in
antiquity.

I soled my aching feet by
a little Rhum Chardé at the Café
Bordeaux where I met "Soldie" +
"P. Marie" - the former at Bassens on
temporary duty, the latter wanting to
take over the detachment of men from
his Base - I then picked up
Chris + Purdy - bought some rolls
+ caught the Bus -
after supper, an excellent Marie

Bridge - Bed -

March 19

Awakened by the storm & restless night on account of tooth gently aching, - excellent breakfast - Popess - caught a car that took me up to Vernal Hdqts to pick up Tommy - his car brought us back - We had an excellent meal at the Casual officers mess - Major Thompson of Brooklyn with him - both are much interested in establishing proper Sewto - Wmway outfits + organization throughout this area - Tommy much depressed at not getting home - has no pep for the job - Thompson knows + is under of George Walker at Tours + I told him to be sure to let him know, we were good men waiting to get home - It seems more + more that it has now degenerated into a tremendous scramble every one pulling all wires, striving with might & main to get back, using all

influence of friends possible to get the
correct order. We had a great
lunch. Tommy found a casual
Col he knew. Thompson knew
Anslow Gordon very well, so we
had a short session before they
went back to inspect the B.W.

Clinic - They ought to be able
to put something over for us.

Read + Wrote all afternoon - Raining
hard + cold. "Hy" at supper
brought the pleasant news that
Major Zingheim, a friend of his, had issued
orders for him to go home + had not
notified him directly, the boat had
left before he knew anything about it
the orders are now at Adpts here
awaiting delivery - Tough luck but
proves how much friends in proper
places can do.

Bully ~~play~~ ^{show} to-night + wonderful
jazz orchestra + mandolins band playing
Tray - Bed

March 20

More rain - Tray all morning +

appointed time next Friday for a real
session - May have to have old
"Widow" pulled - after lunch
received orders to report to Hospital
vice. Mark - No one in Hospital office
I returned for quarts with the Mayor
then a rain cut a great old work
out with the baseball, then a
great bath - Beautiful Day - And
a letter By Jane - Damn it
I want to go Home - the
"Boys" or "Buddies" as they refer
to each other have certainly made
that a slogan - every time New
York - the Statue of Liberty or a
familiar spot appears in a Movie
the roof is lifted sky high by a
torrent of "I want to go Home"
Delightful "green" meal to night - Teeth
now quite O.K. Show to night
promised to be poor so we resorted
to Bridge - Then a letter + Bed.

colleged

March 23

Up betimes - I draw boast a three
day moustache - not bad at that

all drawn down + reported to Hospital -
assigned to 2 Post Pneumonia con-
valescing wards - Found one very
interesting case - apparently a general
Septicemia of some sort - also 2
Pleuris with effusion that had
about a quart of fluid a piece -
almost all ^{cases} ready to go - will
have less than one full ward in
a day or two - Wonderful work -
out with Baseball - Bully day
warm clear except showers at
noon + in A.M. - Bridge - Wake
Bed.

Hyland again received orders
+ left to-day - goes to a Balloon
Squadron at Pauillac - will probably
sail in a day or two - I've got to
interview that Major again tomorrow

March 24

a beautiful day - Cases doing
well - easy hour + a half on
wards - + after lunch bus into town
Commissary has only cookies no
candy - tried to interview Tommy but

he + Meader + Major Zirkham all
busy as the Devil - I consequently
drifted from one to another until
finally I had a word with Tommy
told him I might be able to stay in
town + we arranged to dine at
officer's club - caught a glimpse
of the sailing list at Meader's desk -
we are now 73rd + the 303d +
302nd artillery are about 20th - many
new organizations especially the
82nd Div. put on ahead of us we
are a bare page from the end of
the list + have no show to get
out in April as far as I can judge
Major Z. still busy - telephoned Ge
Savage + Biss was trying to get
transportation to Semican to the
ambulance show "let's go" - but
he hadn't heard so far - back
but Major Zirkham still occupied -
I solved for a stroll ^{+ a drink} met Dave
Hallock, we turned back + this
time found the Major solo - we had
an excellent little talk - conversed

about everything found we had
several mutual friends, Major Kerr, &
Jane likewise. He told us that
no ships until April 1st probably
but after then the 82nd seemed to
have lots of pull & plenty would
sail - Brest & St. Nazaire had been
well cleared out & that it was now
Bordeaux's turn - 30,000 men
would be moved & plenty of
chance for casualties & he could
ship us in. Blue pencilled our
names on the list & I think we
ought to hear from him before
long. It seems Gen Rhodes
now commanding Base Section 2
formerly commanded the 82nd -
More & more is it evident that pull,
& personal equation determines who
goes home - Friends & Thronson
Troops or as one man put it - "he
got tight one night with the
C.O. & he got his orders for home
the next day - I received a
telegram from Ed that he was in

Paris this morning + now I cabled
to him to come down here. no-
body to take my place at the
Hospital yet + I might be ordered
home - Back via the bus stop -
"petit pain" - Bus safely out
again as no transportation to
Senecant procurable -

Country lovely + green now
very much like Georgia at this
time but not hilly - Little
blue winged song sparrows but
no other recognizable birds except
the inevitable mag-pies.

Found at camp - transportation
leaves at 6 P.M. for show but only
trucks + as all the men want to
go I decided to stay here - as
plenty of fatigue has set in -
Jack Hullett in town will be out
to-morrow - Poor show at the "V"
Papers. Bed.

March
25th

Chris reports Majors at Bear Tent
have worked out a new stunt. Run

Something to be said for it - it is
allowed another day of grace. Very
little at Hospital - interesting to
study pneumonias post-febrile with
Radiographs. - no more tonsillitis. -
after lunch - quarts - a little work
at the Hospital - Baseball Game -
M.O.W. won from their rivals the
F. A. R. R. 9-6 in 7 innings - Took
our request for leave to Paris to
Camp. Headquarters. OK'd to be sent
back in 9 M. - a little Baseball

Supper. excellent - Chris
came in wildly excited - He
went in town with Major Powell
who is bound for Tours with Jack
Huntley to see Col. Geo. Walker + to
boost the M.O.W. for an early
passage Home - a telephone request
for a Doctor for a ship leaving on
Friday came to the General's office
when Major Powell was there - he
immediately piped up he knew a
Doctor for that job meaning Chris +
"he is right outside" Chris was

the mountains - too sparsely settled.
Newspapers - things in a mess everywhere
especially Hungary - the fig "Taur" idea
ought to be the solution -

After lunch I found request for
leave for Paris had not been
acted on - telephoned Sgt. Major at
Head qts - jumped on a truck - had
them signed by the time I reached
Hqts - caught another truck to
Hosp. just in time to catch
the 1.30 ambulance for Bordeaux -
little Ford - but rode strangely
well - Deposited the papers in
Room 309 at S.H.Q. - no leave
to Paris until April 8, possible -
Tommy out left a note for Ann to
arrange a dinner for Saturday
evening - Saw the sailing list
we are still 73 - to 82nd Div.
all of it almost 20,000 men - are
25 + they have preference + right of
way over everyone else - Had
another little talk with Major
Zingham - everything O.K. - he had

+ regulations to enforce obedience
to the old Turkish laws - but
contact with the Western Europeans
the younger generation going to French
+ American schools + abroad to
school - The gals often going to
Bulgaria!! has done much to
undermine all the influence of
the older days. French too, is
almost a second language of
the country - German has recently
been tried but in very slight degree
if any has it supplanted the old
French - a group of people exist
in Constantinople - children of
West Europeans - French, English, Italian,
Greeks - who have lived there all
their lives ~~whose language~~ the
so-called *kerantines* + their
language is French - It is
severely forbidden by the Koran for a
woman to wear a hat, in public
they must veil their faces -
they do not appear at public functions -
But they are allowed to ride in

trolley cars in a compartment called the "Haremlik" where huddled together + screened off - many lift their veils - They usually wear a sort of baggy trousers but French styles have gradually crept in - an order was issued to arrest all those of wearing non-regulation clothes or no veils - the first one arrested was Enver Bey's wife since then the regulation exists to satisfy the zealous Mohammedans but is not enforced.

The better class + better educated ^{or American educated} Turks ^{may} call upon their American friends with their wives - the wives usually are veiled but throw back their veils in the House -

The usual Turk establishment is Patriarchal in type - the son lives with his Father - is given a portion of the Family property upon which are his houses, one for each wife - his first wife is usually a lady of station similar to his + ^{it} may be a marriage of convenience or of advantage for his

Usually of course the Turkish woman can only appear at ^{the} parties - no state functions + no affairs where men are present for her.

Family - his other marriages are usually lofalwahans + wife 2 or 3 is usually the one he is most fond of - but whichever has the first male child is installed as the Wife, the rest are in a subservient position - needless to say there is much backbiting between them - if one may not be blessed with children or a son she may select one of her slaves or servants as a candidate for wife + if she should have a son, the wife gets full credit for the suggestion.

Though each has her separate small House - it is customary for all the ladies of the House to gather in the Great House all the Son's Wives being inferior to the Wife of the Father of the House in a part set aside for them i.e. the Harem - here their pastime is gossip - sewing - handicraft of all sorts - Eunuuchs still

to Railroad was built through
it - it threatened to put the
horse drivers out of business so
that all stations are built out in
the wilds at least 2 miles from
any town. so that the Horsemen
still acquire their toll & graft by
the fining of passengers. to &
fro -

The payment of the ransom of
Miss Stone ~~also~~ Missionary, captured
by Thracian or Bulgarian Bandits is
interesting. In that the sum of
money was ~~blotted~~ to the American
ambassador who finally sent it
by strong Turkish guard to the
town nearest the supposed Hiding
Place of the Bandits. The Turks
were loath to part with so much
money ^(50,000,?) as they knew it could be
used by Revolutionists against them.
In fact it was later on they
guarded the Treasure very closely &
waited for some sign from the Bandits
as to the disposal of the Money -

never permitted to budge from their equipage but the horses are all unhitched & driven ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~over~~ ^{to} ~~side~~ ^{side}. all await the conclusion of the Sultan's prayers. When he finally ~~appears~~ ^{appears} - the horses are again attached to the state chariot & the cavalcade returns to the Palace. - Survival of an old custom to prevent anyone running away with the Sultan's wives or any of them to escape.

Real Turks are not Semitic in type but are of Tartar blood & appearance. It is often difficult to find a typical Turk - as the blood of the ^{other} Circassian slaves is so very admixed through the agency of the Harem customs -

alcohol is absolutely forbidden to all Turks -

Bulgaria is a big barren mountainous country full of rocks & small hamlets. When

for the Brigands had lost no
time in communicating with
them - & in their place they returned
with bags filled with stones. This
went on until the sum was
completely paid quite unbeknown to
the Turks - who carefully conveyed
back to Constantinople. A Treasure
of "Rods". I do not know
whether the Turks ever knew the
deception & how it was practised upon
them but the Regime of the New
Turks profited by the Money & there
seems no further need for secrecy.

March 28

Rolls again but no coffee left.
Tried out the chocolate & it is very
good - an excellent breakfast with
mandarin oranges. Very little at the
Hospital. Met up my appointment with
the Dentist - turned in my pay vouchers.
Rate of Exchange next month 5:80
We who are going home & haven't
American money will be out of
luck for that is an increase of 35-

centimes on a dollar - about 7¢ -
we will lose \$7 on every \$100 -
exchanged. I have 900 francs -
almost \$200 to be melted ~~up~~
for. - lunch - Back to the
Dentist after a fascinating bout
with the Conquest of Peru - one
tooth well filled. But the old Wisdom
tooth pretty well gone. - a few
little jobs made it plain without
any inquiry or investigation with a
buzzer that it's days were numbered.
Rudolph's tooth seemed like a chain of
splices. I voted for its removal.
Under ~~an~~ cocaine - dodging any
nerve anesthesia simply gun infiltration
the old thing after an hour's scrap
finally ~~was~~ eradicated to its last
root. First the top a mere
filled shell broke off. - then a bit
of the alveolar process came away
more of which hurt much. Then
the two roots were drilled by the
buzzer + crushed apart. buzzer
hurt not a bit. crushing quite a

sheet meet. In semi Renaissance
appearance it has but a single
entrance - at the blunt corner - with
a ticket office on each side - left - best
seats - parquet boxes - logs + Premier -
right second rate for 2nd + 3rd balconies
+ "Paradis" - There was a throng
packed 10 or 12 deep around each
extending to the curb - a generous
sprinkling of American enlisted men -
~~one~~ all elbowing everyone to a point of vantage
near the ^{ticket} window - a "facteur" busily
struggling to prevent disorder but no
attempt to form an orderly line or
queue - Half a hundred people
standing in neighboring door steps +
beneath the sidewalk extensions of
convenient "Bresseries" + "Cafes" - the
fortunate who had purchased their
tickets - at 2 the doors were
opened ^{for the} rather orderly scramble by the
expectant multitude - Groups of better
class patrons began to appear chiefly
a fact - one or two cabs full - Mother
+ daughters - Parents with very small

Through
this crowd
passed
numerous
newsmen +
women selling
a 4 page
sheet. The
auto 'acté
which included
the program
of the day + of
the most
popular operas
including a
brief synopsis
of the action

children - Pierrots + Pierrelles - We had little difficulty at 2.15 in entering a narrow lobby - with 4 doors - all leading into narrow passage ways inside - for the Parquet + Premier - outside for the upper tiers - In the middle of our passage which was a little wider than would permit two people to pass was a "restraie" (cloak-room) "obligatoire" but we ignored it - entered a fairly wide promenade behind the down stairs loges + mounted stairs on the right to a narrower promenade above where smoking was permitted + from which doors opened to the 6 or 7 rows of seats that formed the 1st Balcony - straight backed - frayed red plush seats - almost uncomfortable. The House was soon packed to its limit - men standing everywhere in the aisles - I saw no very well dressed people - it seems more a middle class crowd - apparently a very popular opera - one man in front of me had a small paper book

with the main themes of the music

The orchestra soon filled in - scarcely
30 pieces - the interior of the theatre
had nothing to recommend to the
memory of the visitor but a general
impression of red - after a
brief rambling non-descript overture
the front drop covered with ^{big blocks of} advertisements
was lifted - followed shortly by
the heavy dull red + green curtain &
the final parade appeared - the Hero
& the Prior bringing up the rear the
Prior couples but the Hero says the
life of Fire + Sword for him - they
manologue duet, + finally Casenouse
the Hero pulls off a great solo - all
very tuneful melodious music - of
quite a popular fame from the applause &
well sung - The favorite of the King
supersonated by a portly, yea verily stout & obese
Dame - in spite of the best of stays - that
is looking well backward upon 50
summers - She - who should be
of wondrous charms - is beloved by
the Hero, of whom she declares she

is unworthy - He, sword at belt, in
beautiful purple jerkin doublet & tights
~~doublet~~ swears he will perform
wondrous deeds to prove his general
fitness & everything - all of which
he does. On his return the King
buys him for he has won many
battles for Spain & gives him what he
desires most the Hand of the Fair
Lady. They seem to be married
or go through the motions of a proper
preamble - when he learns that she
is the mistress of the King - It's all
off for him - off ~~to~~ into the Monastery for
his which seems to be a nuptial ^{affair} for
ladies are ~~to~~ admitted too. She follows
suit & after a wondrous chant by
the Monks & nuns they meet &
after deciding they still love each other
she falls ^{head} - damn skullfully for her weight
too, - ^{at} his feet - It is a
very pretty opera - the fat Lady had
an excellent Mezzo-soprano voice but
the Tenor & The Baritone (the King) were
unusually good - sang delightfully

+ were very much there -
The chorus were the saddest bunch
of old shales imaginable - but
a nymph dance by a youthful
double osette was quite good but
in Grecian garb - ye gods - the
hair under their arms was
amazingly apparent - one
very good ballet dancer enlivened
the proceedings a bit - In
between the acts the advertisement
sheet, ^{curtain} was duly exposed + they
littered promenade - at the
ends of the Promenade stairs +
corridors led down into a cafe
beneath ^{below} + beside the stage - Excellent
beer - little Bell sang when play about
to resume - applause was
most eager + emphatic throughout
the opera has universally pretty melody.
We had one last drink after it
was over + then came to to
discover there was also but a
single exit to that huge theater
the crowd still jammed into those

narrow passages showing their way
out - The Vestraire badly faced, on
the corridor was aiding in blocking
the exit stream -

We found Tommy Thowes + Major
Thompson at the officers' club + met
a goat named "Lewis" - under Dr. Plummer
at Rochester when I was there - now
a captain in the Red Cross just back
from 7. who in Germany - He says
the disturbance there has been
grossly exaggerated, that the people are
not especially hostile - there are
still 600,000 Russian prisoners in
Germany + that though the cities are
a bit pinched for food - the country
districts seem to have plenty. They
all seem to be backing their government.
We left him behind + then sought
the Chapeau Range - a Handsome
little restaurant near the Big Opera
with imitation tapestry walls of
mottled ^{dark} green - white wood work. The
place soon filled up with Americans
a Major General + staff - a few French.

There were two or three rooms with
20-25 bottles each - We had an
excellent meal + fairly reasonably
for 25 + a piece - not as good food
as the "Chapou Train" - For Dinner
Filet de Sole - Guinea Hen - Roast
Potatoes - Cheese - Fruit - coffee - cigars
Thompson + quite a rambler - Tommy
+ I reminisced - the session didn't
break up until 10 P.M. when we were
swift out - Bess + I caught
our Bus back - Hospital ambulance
coming at 11 - We packed in
7 soldiers at St. Medard who had missed
the last car + had walked ^{the} 10' from
Bordeaux.

March 31

Woke behind - usual bath +
breakfast - no butter however -
Hospital Half Hour - Papers - Reading
letters - Caught the Ambulance at
1.30 P.M. - interviewed Meader - He
volunteered that we would probably
go before the 82nd, that the entire
area 40,000 men were to be moved

the floor for drops or props - with
large sections removed + repairs
being made. Bus back from
the V. - No pocket-vest films
to be had anywhere - Dave had
a violin + properties for the M. O. W.
show which is now going on the
road for a week. an excellent
Marie after supper - letters. Reading
Bed.

April 1st

Early Riser - Bath Breakfast at
Hospital by 9 A.M. - officer of the Day
admitted a numerous crew, to visit
+ a few diphtheria suspects - interviewed
the Ward - admitted more. Read the
newspapers in the X ray office - inspected
the men's mess. Lunch at the
Hospital. More rest + reading in
the X ray room - interesting 3rd molar
tooth case - made a tour of inspection
took a half hour off for exercise -
letters - Supper - admissions - Day
Books. Inspection - Bed.
I miss the compulsory general lecture

bath - Dinner - Laundry evening -
Hope from Major Mott that Jones
said we were glad to go with
the 82nd Air as it was deficient in
Medical Personnel + Purdy came
back to report to night that the
82nd starts to load on the 10th -
No more boats until then, Chris
sails tomorrow - He can't get
any preference sailing order because
the cable about his mother's
health through the Guarantee Trust
is not sufficient - news must be
directly from Family physician -
ough hils for old Purdy
Nothing but show to night
so we had a long session with
Budge

April 3

Left lab - after bath + breakfast +
papers interviewed the old Major who has
my patents about them - lunch -
learned that I have been relieved of
duty at Hospital - Quarters with
Major Stewart - Dentist for teeth cleaning

Inspector has just come for a final
survey of our papers owing to our
early departure - Now - I probably
sometime in the next 2 wks. Tom
knows when a boat leaves the
other side where it is to go, &
then assigns organizations to be
loaded on it - Thus we will be
ordered. - . . . a Baseball work
out - mop Quarts - laundry -
Supper - Train to show - Work
on Papers. Reading Bed.

April 4

Bath. Breakfast - Papers - Quarts -
Lunch at casual officers Mess - wonder-
ful food for 6 F. per day - run by
some French women - Fish, delicious
omelette - potatoes - Bread + jam -
cheese for lunch - Soup - Meat - Peas -
Bread - Jam - Cream Puffs for Dinner -
a little overcast but warmer
a good baseball workout - Cabbage
Reading - Laundry to Trench. Room
almost intolerable Biss drying
out his clothes after washing -

Bridge with Mac tonight - Knight
came in with news that the
"Remount" captain told him that
we were to leave camp the
day after him - that would be
Sunday the 7th - as he leaves
tomorrow - Not much belief
in it by the jerry crowd!
Diary better. Bed.

April 5-

Up for breakfast as it is too good
to miss, with a bath to boot.
Papers - Dore - walk up to the dentist
+ Q.M. - my last appearance - the old
socket is about there - a bit of
"Pizarro's troubles" - Lunch - Polishing
Up a bit - ambulance into town
with the tough Irish Nurse + a
peroxide blonde with huge teeth - Saw
Meader for a minute at S.H.Q. - He
seemed to think we would leave
in 10 days - 5 more boats are expected
soon + until the Base is cleared the
82nd Div. is to be held up - Tommy
busy over a report that had to be

40-45 per 1000. Now it seems since the Armistice with better inspection - more general supervision, & probably greater opportunity for the men the rate has risen to 40 per 1000 for the A. I. T. & nothing seems to lower it all sorts of educational lectures & pictures & demonstrations are planned & a new order has been issued to confine to the Post ^{for a month} all outbreaks with a venereal rate of 150 or over for a week. This, my informant seemed to believe I would act toward diminishing the reported cases, that the inspections as carried out by the company officers would be less searching & many men might be neglected as far as treatment was concerned & more chronic cases develop - thus the measures though producing the desired lower rate might lead really to crippling the individual soldier - a pernicious result rather than the general beneficial outcome desired.

We had Dinner at a 2nd rate
Restaurant between the Cafe Bordeaux
& the "Y" for 10 F. excellent
food & then repaired to Franklin's
Hall for the boxing. It started
late but we were lucky enough to
get a good seat by appearing early.
The card was an excellent one &
the bouts full of pep & action - 2
perrot knock-outs & 2 amusing
Chinese scraps. The main bout
however was called off after we
were all keyed up for it because
not enough money was put up by
his opponent's friends to satisfy
the 8th Sarge boxer. as the agreement
was for the men themselves to get
the money & the 8th man wanted
to fight Dunn. instead of 3 min.
rounds - Howls of disappointment
someone said the 8th Sarge boxer was
right - any way it was a disgrace
I hope neither will be allowed to box
again in the A.E.F.

No place to satisfy a thirst but at

the water tap of the "Y" - all cafe's
are banded to the A.S.F. here after
9 P.M. - Ambulance House -
I discovered that the Peroxide Dame
is scotch has been all over the
world - if her story is true - Her
mother is now living in America
she went to school in Switzerland -
+ is to marry a South African in
June + expects to spend most of the
year in China ?!!!

April 6

Up for Breakfast - very warm lovely
day - a faint shower at noon - discovered
the giant Bed bug dead on my pillow -
all bedding out. On the bed this A.M.
no lesions discoverable however -
Picking practice this A.M. - +
after an excellent lunch + Reading
+ writing letters + a long Batting
work out this P.M. - thoroughly hot
wonderful soaking perspiration
+ a great old bath afterward -
more letters - Dinner - letters +
Cabbage with Purdy + Sticks - Reading

Bed - In spite of rumor no sign
of orders to leave to day, the
mentioned time.

April 7th

almost over slept. Breakfast
No Bath this a.m. - short baseball
workout this a.m. after the paper
but interrupted by Bess who reported
a flock of caterpillar on the march.
We all adjourned to see them. a long
thin line 5 ft in extent moving their
way over the ground like a thin
snake each following closely practically
touching to the tail of the "man ahead" in
a perfect single file. They were
small, yellow + black boys with
ten segments + a head. The leader
without any halt was picking his
way toward the Sun - South. Evidently
they had come from two nests
high in a nearby pine tree - about
200 m. all. - We tried various
experiments - took out the 3 leading
members + put them near the middle.
the newly created leader kept right on

with the procession with no
hesitation & always to the south - the
deposed gentleman lined up along side
of the moving brethren & soon bowed
into the line moving, into the tail of
one of the regulars, displacing the rightful
successor who quickly discovered the
new tail to follow & fell in line
again - We made a large
gap in the line - the rear members
over the exact route of their for bears
picked up the line of march & soon
caught up. Then we made
a circle of the 1st quarter of the
line so that the leader was
pointing right back into the column
following him - he went over & through
& around & soon there was a
struggling mass of caterpillars where
the rear & the front met. About
100 caterpillars must have been
involved finally in the settling
mass, all was chaos here. - The
line everywhere was slowed down
doubled & trebled in file but in general

April 9

Lawery day no rain - Charming
See this a.m. Major Stewart &
Stickney back from town for trench
coats found none - but I heard
this a.m. that P.M. office in Bor-
deaux told some of our enlisted
men returning from base that
our outfit was to move either
to-day or to-morrow - Papers -
Reading letters - lunch - Anso's Baseball -
Major Powell returned from Bordeaux
to night to say that he had telephoned
Tours - that we were 4th on a list
to leave April 15th + that our
recommendations for promotion had gone
in - The boats however seemed to
come in very slowly - Bordeaux was
not very encouraging over our prospects.
Another outfit leaves tomorrow - Merrill
Foot goes to the Central Dispensary &
the Germans - Wretched English
Movies to-night but made excruciatingly
funny by the incessant chatter from
the audience - advice to the Hero
& Villain - In one wild scene

where a medal for bravery bestowed
in the Civil War is pinned on ~~as~~ for
5 chests in as many minutes because
the modest Hero says he avails to
his opportunities only because he dreamt
of his little girl - she should have it
one dough boy wog slanted, "oh
give it to the cat, the dog has one" -
Works - Bed.

April 10

Rainy day - no dope - Paper
+ work this a.m. - cribbage with
Steb. Sam + Parby - greatly exciting
Between showers - a strenuous
baseball work out - Bully bath -
3 excellent meals to day - Sleepy
evening Reading - Thary, letters - Bed.

April 11

Meloney back from seeing
his brother off to day at Sainant -
says that three more boats are
to be loaded by the 15th +
Sainant will then be well
evacuated we ought to move
in on next Wednesday or Thursday

16th 17th a little late for breakfast
without a bath - cleaning day
a little baseball, this a.m. a little
work - after lunch. cabbage
sessions, more baseball at a brief
interval in a rainy day - Jobe
+ Speedy off to the U. of Va. party
in Paris - Moves + cabbage
in evening - letters appearing
now regularly.

April 13

Bath - late Breakfast - papers
which are most morose in
their lack of decision + definite
action by the Peace Conference -
It's getting to be very discouraging
to see so little evidence of help
to Poland + Italy - after lunch
in town. met. Champ Clark who
has to interview the Base Tent
Surgeon, because two of our
men were permanently detached
+ sent to the Tent Infirmary
+ after much persuasion ^{I was agreed that they}
to be sent back to the M.O.W.

to go home with us - now when
the order was issued 2 other men
have been sent to us, who were
also on the original order assigning
men to the infirmary + not our
men - Champ finally managed
to straighten it out - by having a
new order definitely sending our
men back to us. but we have to
keep the 2 extra men - Wild
inefficiency - real army muddle.
Because a letter and list mixed
of a list of names - I left
Champ to make this arrangement
having met Tommy at G. H. Q. in
the Hall - walked to the commissary
with him - then with Thompson
who was in the party to the
Café Bordeaux - for our trusts: I
learned a few more venerable publicity
stunts + that Thompson is to go to
Brest as Base Hydrologist there -
He is a loquacious little beggar, all
wound up; if but slight pressure is
used to release the spring - I

walked him down to the
Botanical gardens - a Park surrounded
by a high iron railing gilded
purple with gilt scroll + trimming.
particularly at the gates in true
Louis XV style - very striking +
good looking. It is in
about the centre of the city now
but a block from the huge Plaza
of the Quinceiras - really very
small - barely 2 good blocks
square - but besides generous
lawns there are a goodly number
of shady walks, peopled by not a
few shady characters as well as
Red Cross + "Y" ladies + their
swains - The world + his lady
love + all their kids, dolly
little ragues - playing away with
hoops + toys - procurable at convenient
stands scattered through the Park
which do not lack for candy + pastry
to satisfy the voracious eyes of the
youngster crew - Nurse maids really
of class too with tall white stiff

lace caps or headgear are an guard.
not infrequently attended ^{by young} by the ubiquitous
Poles, or else ^{of} gathered in garrulous
converse their grained faces flashing
the verbal fire that has suffused the
anonymous prototype of former days.
at one end a ^{narrow} stagnant lagoon
winds its way hither + you
supporting a few swans + ducks
that sail along in majestic lines over
its surface or clumsily wade ashore
to beg ^{proceed} ^{down} the passively
Frequent ^{rusty iron} bridges ^{cross} over the
waters leading the paths back +
forth + a musty old launch of ^{crude}
faint of ancient vintage languors
against the banks deserted, from
evidently once used to entice the
"Sou's" from the wayward public
for a ride upon the winding waters -
true French ingenuity to gobble up
every penny - One fair sized
lawn is divided up into small
plots by semi regular curved paths
where may be found stalls, stews, bushes,

+ numerous 'germs' name plates
to indicate where a garden grows
in the summer but no sign of
a flower to be seen now - a
shabby magnolia is the only
suggestion of a bloom or leaf
to be seen. a few gardeners
busy about the plots but color to
the belief that greater things are
expected - The Horticultural
Hall, a long low oblong building
lies near the Garden. Here the
offices of the Park are installed
+ ^{on the way to} a large hot House or "Serre"
for green plants - ferns, + palms, of
all sorts + kinds, a rambling rose,
+ ground pine - this is open to the
public 2 hours in the afternoon -
a rather surprising play ground +
park to find in Bordeaux - but
with only 5 gates that I saw all
small + on one side alone.

We strolled back by Rue de Georges
Clemenceau - bought some letter
paper - sought refuge at the "Red Lion"

an American Bar, off the Rue
de la Intendance near the Opera where
lovely ladies + american officers and
drinks are almost always to be
found. a fair cocktail. but gin
fizzes are apparently their most
favorite drink - after due
waiting. Champ. - Tommy + Paul
appeared at the officer's club to
which we repaired at 5 P.M. +
we sought our second class
restaurant.

The first thing that struck
our eye was most delightful French
Pastry occupying the central table.
We promptly reserved a plateful of
the most delicate cream puffs +
chocolate eclairs + everything as
their popularity promised their rapid
demise - a thick soup + a
delightful dish of Eggs semi Benedictine.
Poached on toast with green peas +
a mushroom sauce. are other
memories of that repast which with
wine cost us but 14 francs a piece.
We did not reach Franklin Hall

until 7 but had no difficulty finding
a seat. The show was late in
beginning but the bouts full of
pep + slugging + very exciting
the House in an uproar most of
the time. No little point in
fair play was lost on the audience
though who roundly booed +
booed - one boxer who surreptitiously
used the heel of his glove + a
wrestler who too aggressively rushed
at his opponent when the whistle
blew + the other gent was not
on guard. The Wrestling
was a pretty exhibition. The
crowd's sympathy with the
under dog was also rather consistent.
I caught the truck back + Dr. Bed
by 11.45 P.M.

April 13

Palm Sunday - a real bath
late Breakfast - Papers - letters -
More Cabbage. No service at
the "Y" as the bible class was
lost in a discussion over the

by the 15th + they rather expect
we will be ordered there by that
time. Plenty of boats

April 14

Still no orders. no bath - Breakfast
Siek call for "Biss" who left yesterday
for Paris I had a shave too, but
had no pep for the long trip by
French train with no special reason
for going - a glance at the
papers + then a stroll up to the
A.M. + for a hair cut - discovered
the new A.M. Exchange that is
supplanting the "V" caudren - lunch
cabbage - Drury letters - slow
cabbage Bed -

a rather stormy day to-day.
at 5 this evening while writing
Jack Huntley interrupted me with the
joyful news that our orders had
come - we leave here Thursday the
17th - for Leureant - said old
delousing joint + then for the
Ship. Waw. Baby. We
have been given so many days of

right ~~kind~~ of a wife. It's a
shame they didn't let me
know - a great Base ball
afternoon chasing the old ball
almost the entire afternoon - then Ball
as it cleared beautifully - wonderful
warm blue sky - marvelous
sunset - I took a short walk
through the woods - pine not
unlike the Poconos but no
birds to speak of - It seems
that there is ^{an} unusual amount of
rain this spring - thought the
fruit blossoms have been out a
month - the leaves are just beginning
to show green - likewise the
^{everything} grass ^{is} ^{late} a few old well
sweeps are to be seen hereabouts.
~~But~~ The flower markets in the
city have a rich profusion of
all sorts - especially violets. No
further news of learning.

Watters Cabbages Bed.

The boys with the show that is
making a bit on the road report
that Linnant should be well emptied

warning so that our men &
officers are here will be notified.
Major Powell, old down after
whom one of the boys named a
friendly message for letter just
left tonight for 5 mins to enquire
about our provisions - Good old
Scout.

April 15

another stormy day high
wind cold, frequent showers - bath
breakfast, papers, + a little exercise
with the baseball - Polishing Bee.
In town after lunch, notified Tommy
we were moving, stopped redigiously
hunting specially for a service
Sherron for my old serge + picked
up some medals + everything for
extra souvenirs - Sat a bit
at the Cafe Bodeaux - the study
thing shoes of the French women
are only second in startliness to
their bare high skirts - enhanced
by big bows + high heels - some
scarcely 6" long + some I

of occupation + the camp here will
soon break up but he had run
away + come back to the 'Y's -
the A.M. detachment has taken him
in law - It is pathetic how much
he wants to go to America with
the boys - calls the French frogs -
speaks really quite good soldier
English + is as bright as a dollar -
has learned to play poker throw
dice play checkers + usually wins
The boys seem very fond of him -
his American expressions are
killing + he is very leguacious - It
stunned on the way out + his
bare feet + hands were purple
before I realized he was so cold -
he had no coat so I gave him
the tail of mine + wrapped him up
in it. He is receiving letters
from his girls that please him very
much - the Sergeant reads them
to him - He lived in Antwerp
is 12 yrs old + knows + reads French
but American + Chicago are the only
things for him

Cabbage - More + More Cabbage
Bed - Gordon + Mae are back

April 16

No bath - up late Breakfast
Jacks call - Sewing - a paper only
to-day - lunch - Cabbage Baseball
Packing - Bob Raymond came
in this morning + Major Powell, our
promotions haven't come through yet
we are to telephone in a week again
they should come in 10 days surely
More Cabbage - Train - long
Religious Discussion with Bill
Pidney - Bed

4 or 5 trucks with some ambulances
will avoid the lake - 60 of the
men have to walk to Semcar -
though in all probability they can
get a trolley in from St. McDard -
the rest + the officers will ride on
trucks or buses.

April 17

Woke belated in time to bath
breakfast shave + pack - Biss hadn't
shown up yet so I had his bag + bed roll
to pack + some party!! I had about

Settled the problem when the men arrived at the zero hour i.e. 10 a.m. + I enlisted 2 of them as assistants - Biss had the most moderate lot of junk including enough bags of Bull Durham to start a tobacco store - but we jiled it in somewhere - My bag had to have new holes cut in the straps or some very strenuous treatment before I would consent to close - made difficult by an extra uniform that I put in for camp usage in case we had a long session in the embankment camp - all finished + dressed by 11.15 a.m. - called up Lieut. Daly but he was at mess, left a farewell message for him - last excellent lunch at the good mess - caught the 1 P.M. bus into town with 11 other M.O.H. officers.

Foote + Pudney took the men in only 60 odd, the rest were on sanitary or baggage detail + rode the trucks - they had arranged to ride - 1 horse secured from remount depot pretty surreptitiously but

the orderlies appeared very early with
the steels + the unvariable josh -
inquiry of much pointedness was not
avoided. They started off at 9 A.M.
boarded the trolley at St. Medard -
rode to the end of the narrow gauge -
marched to the "V" - had lunch there -
+ then walked to the ^{Bosside} for _n side of the
Bridge -

We left the bus above the 'Cafe'
Bordeaux - stopped there for a last
"Plum Chaud" + then by way of the
Anar street walked up to the Bridge
by the big quadrangle of Maritime
offices - fine old stone buildings - across
the Bridge (the only foot ^{+ wheel} traffic bridge
across the Garonne) to the
Square beyond - Here we found the
men at 2.45 P.M. + waited until 4 P.M.
for the trucks to catch up. An Algerian
peddler tried to foist his wares upon
us while we tarried. - The stream of
traffic chiefly American ~~was~~ continuous.
Bosside is the Brooklyn of Bordeaux, not
of but adjacent + practically a part of the

city but separated by the River -
a large suburban trolley + smaller
street trolleys or trams passed frequently.
one persistent fox binner, whose owner
apparently had boarded a "train" chased
it angrily barking at the wheels on
the easy way down the broad
street. Finally our trucks appeared
+ there was room for every one
aboard them + we rolled slowly
out along that main road - through
a shabby looking suburb - gray + dirty -
but across the railroad + into a
lovely green budding country with a
low hill ahead, covered with modern
estates, chiefly modern buildings - fields
gardens, hedges, + bits of woodland -
none of the old stone building with
pale blue shutters, faded red tile roofs,
or dilapidated frame extensions or additions
that the De Sauge country boasts -
at the top of the hill ^{up to} which the
road winds we turned to the right
into a large barracks - mess hall camp
in the equal to slope, the road everching

(Tom D'argent) (Premier)
Frederick's Truck

I, - a capacity of 3000 men at the
outside here. I should say - we
luckily had one of the 1st barracks
all officers here - the men at the
foot of the L - 200 yards away.
Baggage unloaded on dirty ticks
& in a fairly dirty barracks having
about 50 beds & I luckily got a
bed near the wash trough & 2 from
the door - a pile of dirty straw
mattresses & a cot opposite me. Bed
rolls soon unpacked & fairly settled.

Biss appeared just before lunch &
rode with the baggage. I saved a bed for
him while he saw the men safely
in barracks - Excellent casual
officers mess near Hdqrs at the end
of the short line of the L - cable office
here in camp. Y.M.C.A. big hut &
Salvation Army hut here.

Dofe greeted us with Lacey at
the Cafe Bordeaux - 4 boats in & 20 more
due - men are going through the mill
& on board ship in 48 hrs. at camp
too, rumors are rife that we will move

very quickly + that on our next orders
the boat is mentioned - waiting to
cable until I know the boat ^{the last outfit} left our qts ^{thus} ^{1.M.} ^{washing there} ^{Bay through}
cabbage + Bath to night -
with carbide. I took to Pap because
Sargeant wanted to open it - then the
ancient O.I. - at the Camp. Hosp. used
it + put on ichthol ointment!! afterward.
I promptly had the dressing taken off +
wet alcohol used.

April 18

Breakfast at 7.45. Received orders
at 10 A.M. to move to Sericant No 2
1 mile away at 11.45 A.M. - a little
cabbage - another beautiful day -
troops coming in + leaving camp
constantly - leaving for Mel + No 2 about
every hour + a half - much warmer
dressed the infected boys at 10.30 - men
are getting noon mess-officer nothing -
all baggage taken in trucks but men
+ officers march with ~~poor~~ moccasins or
boots + over coats - No assignment
to any boat in our orders but
the 82nd Div. comes in to-day

there are 4 boats to empty the
benneant camps - 12,000 before the
bulk of the 82nd is moved - a
fleet of 20 boats down the river
for the 82nd Div !!!?. We
ought to get in before the Div. - it
will be a close shave as to whether
we do or not - The bunch seems
to be that they will be aboard ship
in another 24 hrs - For the 1st
time Bordeaux has enough boats
except for duty barracks which were
cleared this morning this camp
is quite comfortable; excellent
officers mess at 3 francs a
meal or 25 meals for 50 francs.
Big barren parade ground but
grass grown lawns about barracks
& camp on top of hill - board
drainage. 6

Off at 17.45 promptly - officers
leading men - by two - Major
Powell in command Biss, Pudney.
& Foot taking the men - The
road was frightfully dusty - well worn

the officer's casual mess back
on the other side of the ditch toward
the Entrance Gate - Same system
as the Mess at No 1 - not quite as
good a cook - Field officers on
one side - all permanent personnel
all others on the other - table
cloth, dishes, but no napkins -
long board seats - We just
crawled in before the door
closed + hungry as bears we
demanded an enormous lunch.

The "Mill" is a most interesting
procedure - (for diagram see last
page) - First in ^{unloading} ~~single files~~ the
men enter Hanger - $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way
down is a turn style - In they
are halted before this - unloading packs
+ pile their blankets in 2 large
piles in the corner of the enclosure
In company roster order they are
then sent through the turn style
+ are checked up by roll at the
desks beyond - then separated +
spread out all equipment except that

women on long rows of cots along
the sides the building. Here art
is checked + inspected + listed. any
old issue or surplus issue is
salvaged + a credit slip for what
they have + what they need is
given each man + he again checks
out on the outwards of the same
central desks - He is given a bag
for his personal effects + ~~his~~ barracks
bag for his extra equipment. He
then moves over to the Mill
proper.

Here his papers are inspected
along a long line of desks
on both sides of Room - one desk
service record - one desk - name +
co - etc - down the Room -
He moves on through a turn in the
central corridor to the clothes
separation room. Here he removed
blouse over coat + roller puts is
instructed how to proceed by the
instructor - "Follow the man ahead do
what he does" - long lines of benches

loaded usually in a little less than
3 minutes & it is promptly stacked
back with all equipment except putts
& skin contact clothes & baroels bags
into oven kept at a temperature of
 96°C or + always an inspector
makes periodic, every 10 min. reading
of the thermometer & if temp falls
below 96°C - heating in time is
calculated from the time when it
is again 96° - The clothes are
kept ^{in oven} a full 30 min in temp of 96°C +
Meanwhile the owner continues -
He hurries through ducts through
the side wall - his skin contact
clothes & putts i.e. socks, under shirt
under drawers - [these are picked up
outside & salvaged.]

With only his personal belongings
in a red cross bag - he passes on
to the shower room - H₂O showers
running constantly - he is given
soap & towel & scrubs himself
from top to toe - then he is
inspected to see that his bag contains

nothing but personal belongings & finally he is turned over for physical examination. This includes search for contagious diseases & "vermin" - any suspicious cases or actual vermin carriers are made to show from ~~head~~ to toes & take another scrub. Opportunity to take pneumonia vaccine is given - not compulsory - a certificate of inspection is then made out for each man - although vaccine room to re-issue room. Here on long counters are piled shirts, undershirts, socks, barack bags - outside shirts & all equipment. What each soldier requires is indicated on a slip ^{given in Room No. 1} - this he receives ^{in a new barack bag} & passes through an inspector to the dressing room on the other side of the door - ^{similar in every way to undressing room} He usually arrives here in just about 30 min. - a signal flash from the undressing room indicates when the time limit has expired.

Sergeant. opens the doors on the
Dressing side + ^{locks} the steamed clothes are
pulled out - emptied by the owners
who find their places by their numbers
usually in about 1/2 min. The rack
is shoved quickly back into cover
this scarcely 1/4 min is lost by
loading + unloading racks - The
men dress, are given a last
inspection in the last room to
determine whether their clothes fit
properly + are neat, that their
shoes fit - shoes are in ^{almost} every case
re-issued + a hair cut is prescribed
if necessary or can be had free
if desired - They are checked
out the door + assemble in
an adjacent shack where after
10 or 20 called they assemble their
effects neatly + are conducted by
guides to their barracks. 3340
have been put through in a day -
running well into night 11 P.M. - from
6 A.M. - as few as 10 have gone
through in a dull day. It is

very interesting to watch - the system so well worked out - the men stream through there is little confusion - the rooms are well heated, in fact almost over heated.

after lunch we were assigned Barracks very near the Mess - received the Camp orders which require a pass from C.O. to leave camp & only on official business & it has to be OK'd by Camp C.O. Captains re assigned to an adjacent barracks - No further orders for our outfit which is almost at the other end of camp. We evidently are to spend the night - Bed Rolls unpacked & we soon were settled - a Baseball Diamond just below & behind the Mess & a big grassy hillside for observation was most hunting - I aired all my blankets on the grass - we had a cabbage game made &

then watched a baseball game
outside + lolled in the warm
sun -

after supper learned that most
of the casuals in our barracks
who had come in yesterday - go on
board boat tomorrow - we probably
go out on Easter then - also I
am appointed Police officer - have an
inspection every morning at 9. + survey
by Camp Inspector at 9.30 AM. Lots
of silly rules such as the necessity of
the men having the soles of their
spare shoes cleaned + oiled - Wash
kitchen + garbage police - Went to
show in. big ^{theatre} an excellent + funny
Negro musical - very well done - "Y's"
a huge hall holding 3-4000 men -
fair acoustics - big eagle curtain
a Billy Sunday hit in appearance +
make up - No mattress in
bed only my own - comfortable
spring cot Great joy over
early departure - Major to telephone
tomorrow about promotions.

about a company
Noon - batches of men, come
steadily in from 6 A.M. to 10 P.M.
about 1/2 hours a part - The
Mill grinds exceedingly well. - Late
this P.M. I learned that 75 sailing
lists have to be made out + passed
upon that a single blur will spoil
an entire page. - Serg Meltyer I
left dictating to three typewriters
5 copies each. that we ~~couldn't~~
possibly finish before 9 or 10 P.M. that
I could go to town but the Bus
running 9 1/2 hrs until 11 45 P.M. had
broken down so I remained at
camp. - Had Dinner - went to the
M.O.W. show in the Salvation Army
Hut. - very funny, very rough,
hitchy in spots but surprisingly
good for the material to draw
from. - one boy makes a
marvelously attractive girl + flirts
most approvingly with the front
rows. - To Bed + awakened
to day by the tramp, tramp of the
passing feet of the mill-fodder.

orders of our barracks friends
changed from 6 to 2 P.M. Great haste
to empty camp - still here we are
Tours reports to Major Powell,
nothing has been heard from
Chamant about promotions.
another wonderful clear. North
wind warm day - cold night
almost a frost. Country
lovely pale green + light shades
of Spring.

April 20

Easter, another lovely day,
a marvelous run of 4 without
rain - first on record in France
of our knowledge. No one
permitted in Bordeaux to day
an account of a Sacrobosc
parade + demonstration - awake
at 5 by an aviator crew getting
off - dozed until 7.30 - Bath
Breakfast - show - inspection at 9.0 A.M.
Unusually clear - little S.C. boat
whisked through mess hall at
9.30 - everything O.K. quite a

a place on the bus to the other camp
after supper - found everything closed
but the telegraph office - order
issued forbidding accepting of cables
here but a corporal promised to
take 4 auto loans for me in the
a.m. - 2 ff mine - 1 of Todd's, one
of Biss's - The sum total
amounted to \$14.45 - I had no
French money - the men no American
I hunted the camp high + low for
change for a \$20 bill I had willing
bess - Finally came back to
find a clerk in the telegraph office
who had a little American word -
the deal went through - I
took a chance + cabled I would
leave the 22nd - coming on
orders tomorrow - caught a
little Dodge car for a comfortable
ride back - saw the M.O.W.
show in the big 'V' - a terrible
prologue had been added, that fell
flat + most of the jokes had
been censored + I went to the

howling success I had been but
the "girls" made a great hit -
the "Bon Soir, ma chérie," song.

We are now to expect orders
anytime - our paper work is
completed + accepted.

April 21

Both Breakfast, when I stopped
at Hdqts on my way to inspection
I heard the unpleasant news that
23 of the officers were to be
detached as casuals - a list by
camp Hdqts had been asked for
+ Major Powell had gone to inter-
view the powers that be - Every-
thing O.K. at inspection but no
news from the Major - gloom
in the camp as being detached
usually means re. assignment
for duty - "somewhere in France", a
man in line ahead of me to
have money changed was detached as
a casual after his outfit received
orders to go aboard boat + he was
having American Money changed back

been detached, were casuals, were
to report to Casual officer's HQs
in the other camp (No 1) by 5 P.M., orders
would be issued for our boarding
ship to night probably. It was
4.30 P.M. - I promptly jumped into
my best trousers + followed the
crowd to the other camp - caught
a truck to the lower gate. Easter
Monday is a French Holiday - the
wold + his wife were strolling
everywhere in black Sunday best -
sunning themselves + sipping wine
in the gardens + cafe's at the
cross roads + fishing in a
small pond 100 yards long, probably
50 poles + much excitement - the
preponderance of widow's weeds +
mourning was striking - very
few children in evidence + a strolling
group of peasant families with the
Father of the flock playing the Madelon,
the rest ^{stumped} ~~rest~~ ^{whistling} + humming, all small
+ swart, Italian in type - In a long
queue we formed while our casual

credentials were forged - two pages of
printed *hussum* regulations + then
a small card for the Casual Hdqts
index to, which we next tied our-
selves - of course it was on the
far side of the camp - we found it
with no difficulty as it was near
our old Barracks - We were then
sent back to Casual Hdqts. in No 2
Camp - No transportation until almost
there - we hoofed it in the sultry
afternoon dust most of the way. The
world & his wife taking a keen lazy
interest of our passing in such a
hurry - at our last office
we learned we had to have a
clearance paper signed by A.M. &
the Mess officer - a Re. Examination
for Venin + contagious Diseases,
had to get several papers from our
Hdqts. packs + be ready for the
orders at any time - we would
surely move to night & sail on the
Alphonso ^{XIII} - Some busting
It was mess time now - we had

an excellent supper which I relished
as my ill's had well flown - ^{what}
again I was announced that we
were to be ready for instant
departure. - ^Walked to the Mill
had our phys. exam. certificates - re -
signed + O.K'd - ^gloves signed
by Q.M. + Mess sergeant - ^{Qualification}
Card handed over in a sealed envelope
at Hdqts, where we signed acceptance
of Commissions. It seems that
Major Powell called up Tours - only
to find the man from Charnout
had not returned - no news - after
5 he again telephoned, only to learn
the something + that tomorrow
morning they ought to be able to
give us some definite news. If
we don't sail until 10 AM tomorrow
we will call up Major Powell from
the docks at Bassens + get the dope
+ he can send in our acceptances.
Back to the barracks after farewells
to the men + sergeants, + bed roll -
bag quickly packed + tagged - one for

the hold. The other for the Stateroom
Baggage all piled outside along the
road by Speedy's detail of men -
Barrels fully has not been cleaned
or swept since we came - littered
with papers + junk of all sorts.

With joy + many conjectures -
Finally at 7 P.M. came the news
that we were to report as soon as
possible again at Camp No. 1 Hdq's
that we were to sail on the Alphonso
XIII as casuals - With M usettes

+ overcoats we fladded our dusty
way over to that confounded other
camp, it was very hot. perspiration
trickled from every pore + we kept
up almost a double time. at
last here we received a huge
2 sheeted order to proceed to
the Bassens Dock by 9 P.M. for
transportation to the DS9!! yea
+ mules were waiting to take us
thither. We climbed aboard +
then proceeded to wait + wait -
it was fully 8.30 P.M. + almost

dark when finally the area worked
clerks had granted out the
necessary sailing lists & orders,
another order, that of being detached
was shoved into our hands & we
were off - almost 100 casual officers
in 4 trucks - our slow Gordon much
relieved as our ^{first} order read to report
at 9 P.M. & he was much disturbed
over the delay - rushed around &
found at last the paper work was
delaying us. We went down
the road to Camp No 2, picked
up our big bags & then on through
camp into a narrow sheeted village
through which we rushed at
breakneck speed - started down
hill another winding narrow
sheet without any regulation - sharp
grade - rushing through the narrow
low canyons, 3 stories high - a
few voices shouting "Good-Bye"
to us & numerous 2nd & 3rd story
windows filled with the curious
on to the River Road at last, a

dark.

faint silver band in the brilliant
starlight + we turned due North for
several miles - Rumbling rapidly
+ unflinchingly through a town or
two to Basseins - on the outskirts
we paused at a gate, crossed the
bumpy ^{Railroad} yards still well packed with
empty freight + coal cars - stopped to
get our bearings + turned down
the docks a few hundred feet where
the lights of the huge old steamer
shone entrancingly to our American
Eager eyes - It was the Alfonso
XIII 15,000 ton boat, one of the
biggest that has taken troops from
Bordeaux + her first trip with
American troops. We jumped off
hurled the baggage after us +
joined the crowd at the
gang planks. We were listed
alphabetically + for once army
red tape was sensibly abolished +
at the mere reading of a name
said officer popped up + went
aboard - I didn't have to wait

long - crossed the old gangplank
followed the line up to the smoking
room where we were assigned
staterooms - caught a glimpse of
a good looking blue + white aerial
ships - parlor + loafing room -
a red + mahogany dining room
with chairs fixed on swivels
+ found my stateroom, on inside
one for two, on the first sleeping
deck, level of the quarter deck - a
"Cohen" of disagreeable swarthy semitic
taint was to share it with me.
Biss had just preceded me so I
quickly found him + effected a trade
whereby - Biss + I bunked together +
Mr Cohen was elsewhere. Double
decker bunks very comfortable - just
about enough room to turn around in,
a couch, + a ^{tiny} closet - ^{folding} wash bowls +
everything - Biss started to get settled
so I explored the boat - Much bigger
than I thought - 4 or 500 ft. long
45 wide - small forward deck for
passengers on boat deck - a bully

promenade deck - plenty of room
forward + aft for the men - a
small oak sitting room, - with large
good looking painting of the
azores along the walls - + a
small card + smoking room well
arranged - We had about
1000 men + 200 officers aboard,
chiefly small casual detachments, a
few 82nd Div. men who seemed
to be managing things. We
had a meeting in the Training
Room at 10 P.M. - Lt. Col. George
Roosevelt is in command of the
boat - he gave a very sensible
common sense talk - gambling
not forbidden except for high stakes etc.
Training Room Table assignment in
9. M. He is a very young
looking man - about 25-30 in
appearance - very light almost
white hair + a mouth at a
queer slant - Made a hit
with everyone. It seems he
commanded or served on the

of American soldiers + officers
aboard - The entire second class
is given over to them - They
eat before us also in the 2nd
class dining room - a little
white room, on our sleeping deck,
where the overflow "shore birds"
follow them.

April 22

Still another lovely day -
awakened early by scrubbing + cleaning
of decks overhead - dozed a bit -
finally up at 7.30 - a bath very
conveniently near - Breakfast not
until 8.30. We sail on the
high tide at 10 A.M. Great
efforts on the part of the promotion-
friends to get word to Major Powell
no duels, - no one allowed off the
boat - Serg. of Guard can not
telephone - Excellent breakfast
Shirred Eggs - Bacon - Coffee - Bassens
decks have been built on an
old felled in marsh, it is said -
Huge railroad yard ~~builds~~ parallel to +

Harvard during the Spanish American
war - all the crew + operating
personnel on the Alhonso are
Spanish. I found Major
Stewart had acquired his trunks
safely from the docks where all our
luggage was piled. I tried to get
under but the guards had been
changed + no one was allowed
ashore. I bided my time as
negro steredores were bringing bed rolls
+ trunks slowly ashore. The trunks
were stacked on deck but the Bed Rolls
dropped a mere 50 ft down into the
Hold to dash themselves upon a large
box + so on to their ^{place} ~~appurtenances~~ the corner.
I managed to get ~~an~~ willing assistant
from these negro soldiers as they proved
to be ^{for a small sum} + he searched diligently to the
bottom of the heap + came out
with my trunks. took it down to
my stateroom, likewise Bros. - then
I turned in. - Both Caballero + Solora
departments are turned over to the officers.
There are I believe 30 or 40 French wines

upon the docks - unloading cranes
line their free edge - two big
freighters tied up just ahead of us
also loaded with troops.

We cast off promptly at 10 P.M.
amidst the tooting of all the Engine
& Boat whistles - turned in mid stream
by the help of a tug (Suzanne Prince)
leaving the shores of Bordeaux just
visible behind us we swept down
the river - Rumors of the
difficulties ahead soon spread - we
draw 25 ft of water - there are ~~three~~
bars to cross one just the Mouth of
the Garonne & two below Pauillac -
if we don't cross on this tide we
may have to wait for the next
high tide: Tunday! (3 days)! There is
only 5' clearance at the shallowest
bar. Two boats have recently been
held up 2 days because of shallow
water. We are the biggest ship that
has come into Bordeaux etc. The
River is none too wide - 5-600 yards &
the channel fairly narrow changing from

banks to banks as the river meanders
+ rambles gently to the sea but
clearly defined by frequent bays.
Blacks + Red - The country just
beginning to burst into the full
green of spring is fairly low
to the West or left bank a
low ridge follows the right
bank. It is clear that this
has determined the present
course of the river - On the
lowlands on both sides are acres
upon acres of meadows in narrow
belts or large squares - the home
of the Medoc wine - + ^{thick} green patches
of sugar beets or potatoes? - Here
there small farm buildings usually
of gray stone + ^{red} tiled roofs, or
small hamlets + villages, huddled
on some small rise about a
church + on a more definite
eminence an old fortified square
walled + towered farm, or a
chateau almost hidden in the
trees - a few workers in the

believe - fresh delicious - meat &
potatoes - pastry - Excellently
cooked - delicious - Have learned
enough Spanish words to get
what I want at the table + a
luncheon for a bath + hot water. announce-
ment made at lunch that we ought
to be floated easily at the next tide -
No cause for worry - but we
saw another ship load of boys go
out ahead of us with jeers on both
sides + we bore the brunt of most of
them. The promotion funds again
were busy + sent a Radiogram to
Major Powell or thought they did. a
long walk around the boat, + cabbage
+ dairy this P.M. Wind freshening
driving our stern in as the tide runs
out + we empty our water ballast -
bozy steers + open in the vineyards
nearby - a scant 100 ft away - MacLure
+ Pratt, Hopkins' men, are aboard + a boy
who was a prisoner with Johnny Abbott,
named Gordon sits at my table a
Medical officer. He was at Baden

Ruidyanni

7 was in prison, taken last April. -
Many prisoners he saw maltreated,
chiefly English & worked until they
dropped dead - Americans received
them R.C. rations. English did not -
He was paid 220 marks a month
& spent 100 marks for coffee. - There
was never any sugar shortage in
Germany - but chiefly of meat flour
& fats. He is a healthy specimen
now but I think is a Jew. - The
tugs began appearing at 6 P.M.
until five had gathered by 8 P.M. -
after an excellent dinner at which
the 82nd Div. orchestra played,
an unusually good & complete outfit.
The boys & in fact all on board
were entertained by a negro
steredore or stoker on the first
tug which tied up close to the
fore-rail. - an orchestra
of ukuleles, & guitars & mandolins
was quickly organized of the tug
crew who gave a very amusing
concert. one boy singing very

well, yodeling, - the rest the chorus, -
+ the dancier danced a few steps ^{steps}
to the crowd's delight + then demanded
the spare frames of the spectators, a
shower poured down upon the deck +
he had a wild scramble to gather them
into his cap. a French boy sought
to interfere but he was promptly
placed upon his back. Then
"Sam" proceeded to tell his life
History to the crowd - that he
preferred serving on the "Richmond" to
working as a stowaway, that he came
from Georgia. The Richmond, it
seems, had come over from New
York in 19 days over a year ago. as
the tug pulled up - more crews joined
ⁱⁿ + I was a delightful unprompted
^{blue-jeans} soldier + sailor concert of popular + other
songs on the tug. deck - interspersed
by much banter with Sam from
the crowd + great scrambling +
dancing for money for Sam "you
won't have no use for your frames
in New York, + have 'em here with me"

after much jockeying for position
changing of tugs from right to left,
much conference at 8.30 P.M. the
big tugs were placed one on each side
amidships - the three smaller out
in front to keep the ship's head from
swinging across the channel. The
ship's screw started. For 5 min
nothing happened, then she quivered
a bit + moved about 10 ft. - 5 min
later another 5 ft. - 10 min more
a rather steady slow budging
began, hesitated a few minutes
finally gained impetus + kept
steadily increasing + in 30 min
after the first pull the old boat was
slipping along in the channel as easily
as ever. The tugs cast loose +
in a perfect starlight night with
arcturus, orion, + all the other
familiar friends we began to pick up
the buoys down to Paullac. another
little cobbage session + Bed about
11 P.M. - just as we neared the Paullac
dock to take on water. Rumor box

It that we wait here until tomorrow
high tide to clear the last two bars.
Biss already asleep - only one tiny
blanket but it seems enough - mighty
comfortable bunks.

April 23rd

again awakened early by scrubbing
+ Spanish chatter in the Runways.
"Julian" drew my bath or rather indicated
my bathroom + I discovered we seemed
for down the river - near a high house
+ crowing along slowly - what was
my dismay at Breakfast to find we
were again apparently stuck + only
a mile below Poulac - Excellent
fried eggs - oatmeal, + coffee served
afterward, very good, best coffee this
side of America - The Col. announced
that the pilot + Captain had had a
conference; the pilot had said the water
was too low only 5 cm clearance at
the bar + he wouldn't take a chance
at taking the boat out until the
next high tide - 2 days hence,
accordingly we were putting back

the 82nd show personnel - "Toot Sweet", all
apparently are on board - Excerpts
from the songs were given + were
very unusually good, very tuneful
pretty music + the men apparently
vanderbills professionals - an excellent
imitator of Harry Hader - a
jazz quartet + last but not least
a chorus - with two at least striking
beauties - That outfit could have
an indefinite run on Broadway,
a rough House music comedian,
good dances + plenty of pep. I
see where we will have most
excellent entertainment on the trip.
Dancing at 4 P.M. on the forward
promenade deck - men on their decks
the frag-ladies + officers just above.
after a bit of hesitation 4 or 5 French
dancing possibilities appeared - 2 or
3 are rather attractive in fact at
first glance in general the boys seem
to have used a discerning eye
in their choice - not a few are
pretty - no one of class however.

+ but one speaks English with any
sort of fluency - only 5 have their
husbands aboard. The rest seem
to be very friendly, a few too
friendly with the youthful 2nd
lieutenants - one dark skinned
dark eyed
vivacious child is said to be
but 1/2, + half Algerian, half Spanish.
There are rumors that one or two of
the officers to-night have been
summoned before the C.O. for questionable
conduct. The little wives I think
are lovely + don't know exactly
how they are supposed to behave.
Others don't care; + a small select
crew are quite ready to gossip about
the rest. at Dinner - "Comodo"
according to the menu - "abunergo's"
lunch - the entertainer friends with
the beauty chorus appeared as a Cabaret
performance. - one of the fair dames
had her eyes on the unemptied wine
glasses + in the song "I'd like to
take you Home" - proceeded to acquire
the stock of her numerous selections.

X enlisted men

S. V. Q. District Major

Y

chateau + grounds



Track

Base ball field

mess officers

X / am
X barracks

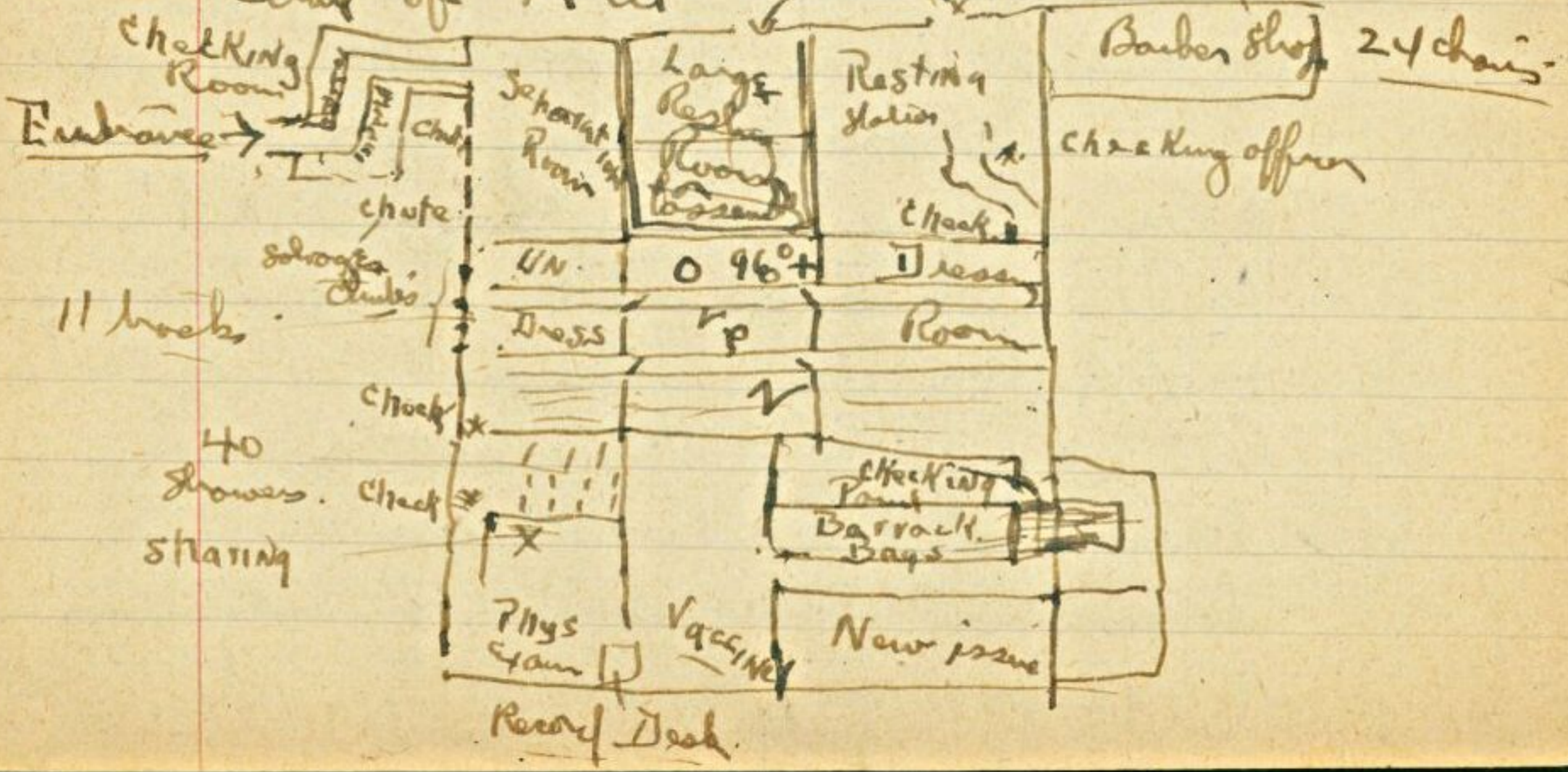
camp
Hdqs

Main Entrance

Nol ←

Detail of Mill

Rebel Guard



to the naked eye - It was another
lovely day - overcast early this A.M.
with a West wind, rapidly veering to
the North West + clear weather but
very hazy - The muddy shallow
water reflected every shade of the
cloud patches + varying rays of
the sun from pale, slate gray, to
faint greenish red ~~to~~ gray muddy yellow
in streaks + patches + the dull
faint blue haze obscuring the
far shore though scarcely 4 miles
distant. - A modern English
looking manor House shined
brightly near the shore + heavily
labelled Chateau was the one
inconspicuous oasis in the
soft shadowy ^{pale} green ~~of~~ hill +
dale, of church ^{towers} ~~spires~~, old
square stone towered farm houses,
+ old Chateaux hidden in the dark
trees - We glided along
between the buoys without a
hitch - Suggestions of landing
once or twice - about 12 down

Atlantic Monthly - The 1918 P 819

Moore Terrain described
an American Butterfly - Paul Blinckow
also - P 836

With the Tanks - Harold A. Lattledale

lat buildings + light houses
at a distance + the little
villages resting on the low
green + white cliffed hills of
the far shore. During
lunch we crossed the last
bar I thought we touched +
slowed down a bit but
apparently all is well.

Some boxing bouts between
the enlisted men were put
on, on the forward deck this
morning - more or less of a
farce - one fellow jumping
around + telling the other
fellow hit his face at well
+ then landing a good
swing himself. -

after lunch - two or three courses of meat but
green beans + delightful pastry - ~~after lunch~~
we came on deck to find a large anchorage
with many sailing vessels + one or two steamers
in a bay on the left + a long point of
land narrowing the river apparently at its
mouth - Soon the new + the old lighthouses
on it were visible - + the chalk cliffs on
the opposite side drew nearer - the channel
led over to them + then the open sea ^{fopped}
the Bay of Biscay - Evidence of the ~~of~~
of its storms was not lacking in an
old wreck just visible far away beyond
the point on the right + an old tramp
steamer high + dry on the sands apparently
quite intact on the beach below the
famous 200 ft lighthouse + wireless
mast. The channel follows the North
which extends
shore a mile or two further to sea than the
South though dangerous shoals keeping
pace are indicated by another enormous

down the ladder, dropped into
its stem + carefully blew
his nose standing careening
on the waves before he dropped
to his place in the stem seat.

It was a long quarter mile
row to that sailing sailing
boat the last glimpse we had
of that dancing skiff. The
old Alhonso lost no

time in demonstrating
she is a roller; a slight
ground swell became more
+ more distinct as we

left Sunny ?? France in the
dinner. Distance + the wind
had more free play. No
entertainment this P.M. not

a long session with my
diary - a short walk on deck
cabbage session - card tables
can be put up in the blue &
white salon - parlor - glass top -
& much better ventilation. the
poker game & smoke crowd
the card room - all M.O.W.
men ^{partaking} winning heavily at stud
poker.

Sighted Cape Finistere
about 11 AM - came up on deck
to have a good view. dim
pale blue mountain outlines on
horizon, quite high & shore line
visible for 4 or 5 miles each
way.

Now on broad
atlantic proper we have made
but a scant 300 miles in
last 24 hrs. We are gaining
the Southern Route - na eh



to eat. Food seemed
very saving grace. Very
fit afterward though the
rolling was worse. - No

VAPOR... Sign of storm still quite
clear. - Biss slept it off

More cabbage. - Bad.
wobbly getting in but o.k to sleep.
April 25th - a bit lamer
to-day but not so much
wind yet the ground swell
is worse + the old boat
rolls as badly as ever half
to her rails. We are running
South west now with the
^{fresh} wind almost behind us, no
spray nor pitching. - Salt water
in bath tub - rotten bath +
shave - a bit sloshy until
breakfast was slamed away



VAPOR

a great party - introduced [⊕]
by the bully orchestra
+ a few of the "Toot Sweet"
soloists, though some
be it said - Then
volunteers from the crowd
were demanded, suggested by
their officers or friends, surprisingly
good talent was uncovered
+ one or two "country orators" -
backwoodsmen, recitationists -
belonging to the funny because they had
sense enough to give their
bit in their accustomed
vernacular - one old farmer
singing Steamboat Bill +
reeling forth ^{humorous} episodes to
the crowd - a new Jewish
fund with Jews + Thes used

a trueful ballad or a Harry Liander ditty & giggles away at them & they haw haw back. - More cabaret with dinner to night still way over stocked with meat usually 3 kinds each meal. The girls this time very much better made up 3 most attractive youths one aged & "loved" the C.O. much to everyone's delight but his & the same youth sitting in Merrill Foote's lap to the charming song "Does your mother know you're out Mademoiselle?" Cabbage to night very sleepy but no qualms lot of rolling

April 26th - a bit overcast - a few tiny showers but less ground swell & sea - sunny most of the day & quite warm. no overcoat has been necessary since the 18th day. - Bath + Breakfast long session with Fray, then cabbage with the Majoris - a little walk, not a few porpoises have been sighted but I haven't seen any so far. No more ships as we are out of the regular lane

he paid. + Popular Army Parade
also won favor - supposed
to end at 4 it was almost
5 before the concluding
number was rendered, with
a little diminutive squat
man, cap tipped over his
ear, another new favorite
singing his last topical
song. The boy outside
of the ones with special
shirts like a trained dog +
card tricks that makes
the biggest hit with the
crowd is a big light
bearded smiling Scotsman
who ~~gets up~~ has a beautiful
baritone voice + stands up
sings with all his heart &

with excellent figure. a long walk
before dinner - Excellent report including
cold storage turkey - cabbage again
Very stuffy cabin toward morning I
awake almost every day at 4 AM.
half stuffed + have a ~~great~~ ^{difficult} time sleeping
again. The Major's beat us badly today.

April 27th Sunday - discovered some
salt water soap of very little potency but
better than nothing - Mass before + after
breakfast by Spanish Priest, a weird thing
I watched with Mac Chure through a
going way - They rapidly getting up
to-date short service by Presbyterian
chaplain in forward deck at 10.30 AM.
a little reading of "Colette Boudoche" - lunch
orchestra again - Cabbage afterward - awfully
stuffy inside, a mild almost hot sunny
day went up on boat deck bashed in
sun awfully sleepy - slept almost an
hour + a half - Saw a huge school of
porpoises right beside the boat - swimming
vigorously easily as fast as we were going

Wunch without orchestra
suffered with meat still
but delightful cake + pastry
an excellent cook, everything
well flavored. Cabbage
as usual + another amusing
concert, most popular with
everyone, a delightful Irish
boy with an excellent tenor
voice, good looking lad, uncopy
to day + many other chance
bits from "Scolly" + the
Kings of Parody. Lady Salama
did an Egyptian dance to
the intense amusement of
the "wives" - she wore
than Salama but acted as
though she was - just the
same - very shimmering lady



VAPOR

short stubby fellows
with a pig head &
white belly + short
fins bavel smaller
than their American
cousins

- jumping free
between waves
gamboling
gloriously ^{really dolphins rather than our} hairy up
to date Swallow vigorously
no entertainment to day
only 350 miles in last 24 hrs
we won't reach the azores
before tomorrow + New York
not before Sunday I'm afraid
Poor coal + an adverse current
are reasons given for our
poor time so far - as our
normal speed is said to be
18 knots - about 430 miles a day.

British secret service of what was happening.
The British service was so good that a
prisoner was said to be able to send a
message to England in 36 hrs. - The Prisoner
had the German papers + the English German
paper - the allied reports were always printed
but with question marks or "This is not
so" written after any successes noted. - The
German Report would be described as we
know in terms to indicate a victory
when there had been a defeat. a new
line was indicated which was taken by
the people to mean an advance ~~or~~ maps
were never used by or available for them - but
when the Americans referred to their maps
they doped out the St. Mihiel advances for
instance quite easily. No maps of their
camp or vicinity were permitted them but
of the battle lines nothing was forbidden.
However the ^{French} secret service promptly gave
every prisoner a map of the town +
country surrounding him in the immediate
detail. - The soldiers on their return

a swallow flew over the
ship late this P.M. No
land in sight but we are
but 50 or 60 miles
North of the Azores + lay
a course to pass South of
Flores the Westernmost island
The Cabaret to night included
at Fisher, the official announcer
of the 101 Ranch Show who
gave an excellent sample of
his "barbecue" - Cabbage
to night as usual - lovely
starlit night - calm sea -
Had an interesting talk with
a Gordon of Ann Arbor, the
prisoner in Germany - He told us that
fairly accurate news was
had through the Trench +



after the armistice
were greeted by large
signs - "Welcome to

VAPOR

our war ridden heroes.

The people didn't think
they had been beaten - merely
refused to fight any more.

Saw a German machine
gunner armor in Germany -
a heavy 1/4" sheet of steel
reaching up to waist curving
over & hanging on shoulders
with ~~extra~~ separate abdominal
& pelvic plates - Their machine
gun outposts were thus
protected & given ^{confidence by} extra protection
but capture or death was
inevitable no escape possible
under the ^{15-20 lb} weight.

pronounceable last name. The boat crew swung
a boat out on the davits as a purchase stunt
quite wise. promise as it was almost
rusted to its cradle + took about a half
hour to complete the swing + replace it.
Very warm almost hot to-day. bashed in
chair on upper deck + read Collette Bandoche
most interesting French characterization of
war-time + the war-time German attitude +
life under the German occupation of Metz.
Many dolphins to-day - school after school
of them dashing in + out of the waves
as fast as our boat - only about 4 ft long -
at noon too we saw a whale very close
to the ship. he "blew" several times but
only a tiny fountain of spray ^{about 10ft high} no solid
column of water as the story books would
imply + once he showed his broad black
back to the watching throng. a little
cribbage before lunch. hand finally
sighted at 11 AM - easily visible at 11:30 AM
the northernmost of the Azores - Corvo -
faint hazy outline of Flores ^{a bit south} visible at Noon -
Many estimates of how far away - I sadly

April 28th - Beautiful calm ⁷
day. - Fastish
newspaper appeared on bulletin
board to-day - No land yet
in sight. - Last night we
had champagne + cigars.
"Boues y Juliet" on the King of
Spain. - It is said that when
he heard American officers
were to be carried on the
boat bearing his name that
he urged the Captain to
save no expense in making
them comfortable - Hence
champagne twice a week +
wonderful meals on a house +
the U.S.A. - Boat full as
usual, we have a sad
looking lot of soldiers on our
boat - scarcely one has a

formation - spreading sharp fingers to the lower
rocks by cliffs by the sea - ~~rolled by a~~ here & there
by a huge upheaval of stone rocks to a craggy height
~~ward black & rough peaks~~ ~~spiked~~ The slopes &
valleys heterogeneously checkered with irregular
patches of green & brown - mixed out like a
puzzle - with little villages of white houses & red roofs
nestled here & there. joined to gether by a white
ribbon of wayside houses. ~~together in their~~ ~~across~~
dots of their windows & the regularity in their size.
Quite a settlement at the low point on the eastern
shore - a large church ^{with red roof & white tower} on a little mound. public
building behind it; - The mother's green of the
shore line cliffs with a terra cotta sundge here
& there - the clear white of the house against
the blotches of green & brown fields would have
been fit subject for a poster of Maxfield Parrish.

all the lovely soft colors of spring - With the
glass ^{again} ~~we~~ pressed up a tiny waterfall sliding down
the cliffs in three long slim bands - & another
^{short} stout boisterous fellow farther on - a queer ruin
~~or rocky outcrop~~ at the head of one valley was the
subject of much speculation - possibly a wild
tumble of volcanic rock - & as we left the
island behind a little village squelting on a cliff
tableland ^{gulling} out from shore - scarcely 100ft above ~~the~~
sea ~~gave a last~~ level was a last fascinating
bit of curious composition - a large rock
standing high in the passage between Corno &
Flores is the reason why we chose the course
south of Flores - The islands - to the South East
were not visible - Many gulls & small white
young fellows or other water fowl followed us for quite
a way - Many dolphins too all day.

Professors entertainment this P.M. - Sing. Marley M^r.
Thurs. with Cabaret a crazy office orchestra followed.
Cabbage Bed

April 29th - another lovely day a bit overcast but
warm & clear - South East wind - Tray - Reading
Cabbage - Someone sighted a flying fish - more
Cabbage after lunch a snooze. Tray - apples acquired
yesterday very grateful - change from meat diet

Had Beer apples - walls this P.M. - More fashionable
paper notes on bulletin board. Excellent show staged
on starboard deck by "Toot Sweet" company after
dinner - More Cabbage Bed

April 30th - Increase in South East blow to storm
proportions last night. wakened several times by
boat rolling. Still rolling badly this a.m. Very
uncomfortable during shore or bath - general

nausea & giddiness - the old sea sickness
certainly has us - damnedly miserable - With
frequent rest & reclinations I managed to dress
& get to breakfast - after a few mouthful of oatmeal
& coffee - I left for the upper deck - still rolling
more than half way to gunwales almost in
trough of sea & pitching badly. Very uncomfortable
still. Meeting of casual officers - lower deck rolling
very disagreeable - gagged right after it, badly nauseated.
resorted to stateroom chair on deck where I spent
most of day - sleeping - very uncomfortable when not
reclining - not sick but just a general roller
disagreeable feeling. Waves higher 15-20ft, rocking
us almost to gunwales - the old boat rolls badly.
We've shipped nothing but spray though - Took just
a look at lunch & bed - had a bottle of beer for
dinner, grabbed a cream puff & munched it on deck.
Feel better - negotiated Bed O.K.

May 1st: Weak as a cat - dizzy - many reclinators
necessary to bath, shave & dress, but then
after a bit of oatmeal + one egg + on deck much
better. Took to chair on upper deck finally -
Wind changing to South - much less this noon
but barometer going down - looks ominous
ahead very stormy - Wind is in South West -
changing rapidly to dead ahead. Sea
coming up rapidly - Huge - 30-40 ft waves.
Lunch accomplished with the aid of beer very
successfully - lashed through it O.K. Cabbage
after lunch - then as storm came up - we
gathered on boat deck - tremendous pitching of
boat, at times shipping water over her bows
which plunge into a wave & then raise fully
50 ft over its crest to lunge down into the
next valley + the following wave - Thick
white caps every where - Very strong head wind
scarcely making headway at times - almost
continuous + violent tossing - easier to stand
than the rolling except below decks - Rumor that
one of our boilers has had to be put off of
commission - ^{result of our striking on and flat} our mileage only 288 miles in
last 24 hrs - High looking storm to the North
West of us - we are passing through the southern
edge apparently + getting to full effect as far as
sea is concerned - Wonderful Dinner on
the "King" - Champagne - ice cream - chicken + etc
almost all of it + much better + stronger of biscuit.
Bisa lower than a snow. for the last two days
hasn't budged from his bunk. The stateroom
is viled close at night - can't make the electric fan
work. Cabbage to night - Bed with difficulty
Storm increasing only squalls of rain but pitching
worse than ever. The dining room fairly
empty - half of us have succumbed more or less.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

AMERICAN RED CROSS



NAME _____

19

discovered that - all wines + beers served
on the trip are on the Captain of
the Boat - agreeing with the rumor
that King Alfonso has said to spare
us expense - Col. Roosevelt
addressed us to night - no news
of what we do tomorrow but we are
due at the Ambrose Channel Light
between 6 + 7 AM - you Babe -
he ended with an excellent little
Patriotic admiration of the respons-
ibility of the AEF. General
+ special concert after another
excellent dinner with champagne +
ice cream - Star Spangled Banner
Marseillaise - Spanish National
anthem + all old favorites of the
and the outfit - cabbage Bed

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

AMERICAN RED CROSS



NAME _____

of Coney could be identified - their
 sea boat + we swept grandly
 up the long curve to the Narrows
 + Anserantone at last - following
 a friendly sister into the mass
 of shipping anchored off St. George's.
 The old Statue of Liberty just visible
 straight ahead + far off in the
 haze to the right the dim outlines
 of real day scrapers + old Manhattan.
 We strained along up Buttermilk
 channel finally after learning we
 were to be the first off the Boat
 I did my last packing - returned to
 deck in time to greet the Mayor's
 boat which escorted us into the

FROM: The Chief of Surgical Team No. 104

TO:

SUBJECT: Final Report of Surgical Team No. 104.

1. Team No. 104 was formed at Bazailles on July 19th and sent hurriedly across country by automobile to Crepy en Valois. On account of this emergency it was sent out without either nurses, orderlies or instruments, and remained as originally constituted until the armistice was signed. In the haste of departure no instructions were received in regard to the keeping of records, so no detailed account of the cases operated upon in July and August is available. The report of the number of cases operated upon is approximately correct. After August a detailed account of each operation was kept and all patients were given postals addressed to the Chief of the team, in order to follow if possible their subsequent course. Many of these cases have been heard from, and interesting data obtained.

2. Team No. 104 has been assigned to the following hospitals:-

Field Hospital No. 1 July 20-22.

Evacuation Hospital No. 5, July 23-28.

" " No. 7 August 2-7.

" " No. 3 August 8 to September 25.

" " No. 11 September 26-30.

" " No. 3 October 1-30.

" " No. 12 November 1-22.

3. The following number of operations have been performed in the various hospitals

Field Hospital No. 1	8 cases	8 cases	0 Deaths.
Evacuation Hospital No. 5		35 "	1 "
" " No. 7		21 "	0 "
" " No. 3			
(a) Crezancy		30 "	2 "
(b) Toul		62 "	1 "
(c) Cumerly		110 "	7 "

Evacuation Hospital No.11	58 Cases	5 Deaths
" " No.12	35 "	2 "

4. Operations by months:-

July	43 Cases	7 Deaths
August	51 "	2 "
September	120 "	6 "
October	110 "	6 "
November	35 "	2 "

5. Classification of cases operated upon during September, October, and November.

It is difficult to classify these cases as many of them have multiple wounds. Only the important wounds are given, but even so a case may be mentioned twice, - as per example, a patient having a compound fracture of femur and humerus is classified under both headings. On the other hand many small perforating wounds are not mentioned.

	PERFORATING	PENETRATING	FRACTURES	AMPUTATIONS	NERVE	VESSEL
16 HEAD, (a) Skull	2	3	4			
(b) Eye	2	2	1			
(c) Scalp	4					
(d) Face	2	1	1			
NECK	2	4				
THORAX	1	3				
LUNGS (a) Sutured	5 1*					
(b) Untreated	6 1*					
(b) Extraction P.B.		2				
(d) Aspiration		1				
40 ARM	21 1*	19	12	3' 2"	5	3
HAND	9	8	2	1		1
ABDOMEN (a) Traumatic	7 3*	7	2*			
(b) Civil	5					
BACK (a) Dorsal	2	7	2			
(b) Lumbar	7	3	1*			1
BUTTOCKS	8	8				
THIGH	29 1*	25	11 1*	3' 4" 1*	1	3 1*
LEG	24 1*	18	18 1*		1	2
KNEE JOINT (a) Sutured	4	1				
(b) Drained (Inf)	1					
FOOT	7	1	6			
TOTAL	142 8*	89 5*	58 1*	12 1*	8 8	1*

SIGNS: * = Deaths; ' = Amputation for Gas Gangrene; " = Secondary Amputation.

6. Analysis of Deaths. Any analysis of deaths in an Evacuation Hospital is, of necessity, incomplete for two main reasons. 1. Many cases may die after evacuation to another hospital. 2. Following the transference of a Surgical Team

injured to have much hope. Operation- as little done as possible, transfused with nk improvement.

Case 8. Numerous perforations of the Small Intestine, mesentery lacerated badly twice, severe haemorrhage. Perforations inverted with double suture, it was difficult, however, to control all of the bleeding. Died probably from Peritonitis.

Case 9. Two perforations of the Stomach and of the Transverse Colon, with perforation of the Spinal Vertebra causing Transverse Myelitis. Wounds sutured with double inverting suture. Patient suffered however too much from shock and died in thirty six hours.

Case 10. Supra-pubic Drainage for peritonitis from perforating high explosive fragment through abdomen. Thirty hours after injury, hopeless case at operation, it probably would have been better judgement not to have operated.

Case 11. Multiple Wounds, one foreign body invaded thigh causing complete laceration of the Femoral Artery, and partial laceration of the Femoral Vein. Ligation of vessels with debridement, no amputation because case had been carried fifty kilometers in an ambulance, and arrived in severe shock, died four hours after operation.

Case 12. Perforating wound through Deltoid causing laceration of the Brachial Artery, had suffered a severe haemorrhage during a long trip of 50 kilometers in an ambulance. Cases 11 & 12 probably not have died if it had not been for the fact that the rapid advance of the army had increased the distance of the front line from the Evacuation Hospital to a distance of fifty kilometers.

Case 13. Through and through wound of upper thigh, operated upon several days before at a Field Hospital and the wound partially closed with suture. Wound opened and drained- suspicious of gas but no general extension. Patient did well for eight days until he was moved from one ward to another, and as he claimed rather roughly handled; the following day there was a rapid extension of gas infection up the thigh with acute toxæmia and he died in twelve hours. This case was doing remarkably well, and it seems plausible that the trauma of moving broke up muscle plain protection, and caused rapid extension of an existing but completely controlled Gas infection.

Case 14. Multiple wounds, the most severe being a compound spiral fracture of the Femur extending into the knee joint, suspicious of gas, wide debridement. Patient in severe shock, transfused twice and rallied but on the fourth day developed severe infection of the knee joint. Amputation of the thigh was performed with transfusion on the table, but patient died twelve hours later. It is difficult to see how this could have been avoided.

Three Possible other deaths occurred early in the season before records were kept and the details have been forgotten. (In discussing the matter with members of the Team we all feel that two or three cases died before we kept records, but none of us remember any details.)

Summary of Deaths:- Regions; Thorax- 2 cases; Extremities- 6 cases; Abdomen- 5 cases (There were 14 perforating or penetrating wounds of the abdomen operated upon with 5 deaths.) Lumbar- 1 case.

Possible causes of death:- Too long a time elapsing between injury and operation- 3 cases; Shock resulting from transportation of too great a distance- 2 cases; Shock- 2 cases. Error in Surgical Judgement- 3 cases.(?)

7. Surgical Team was composed of:-

Major Frederic W. Bancroft. M.C.,	Mobile Operating Unit No. 1
Captain William H. Estes M.C.	" " " "
Captain Addison H. Bissell. M.C.	" " " "

