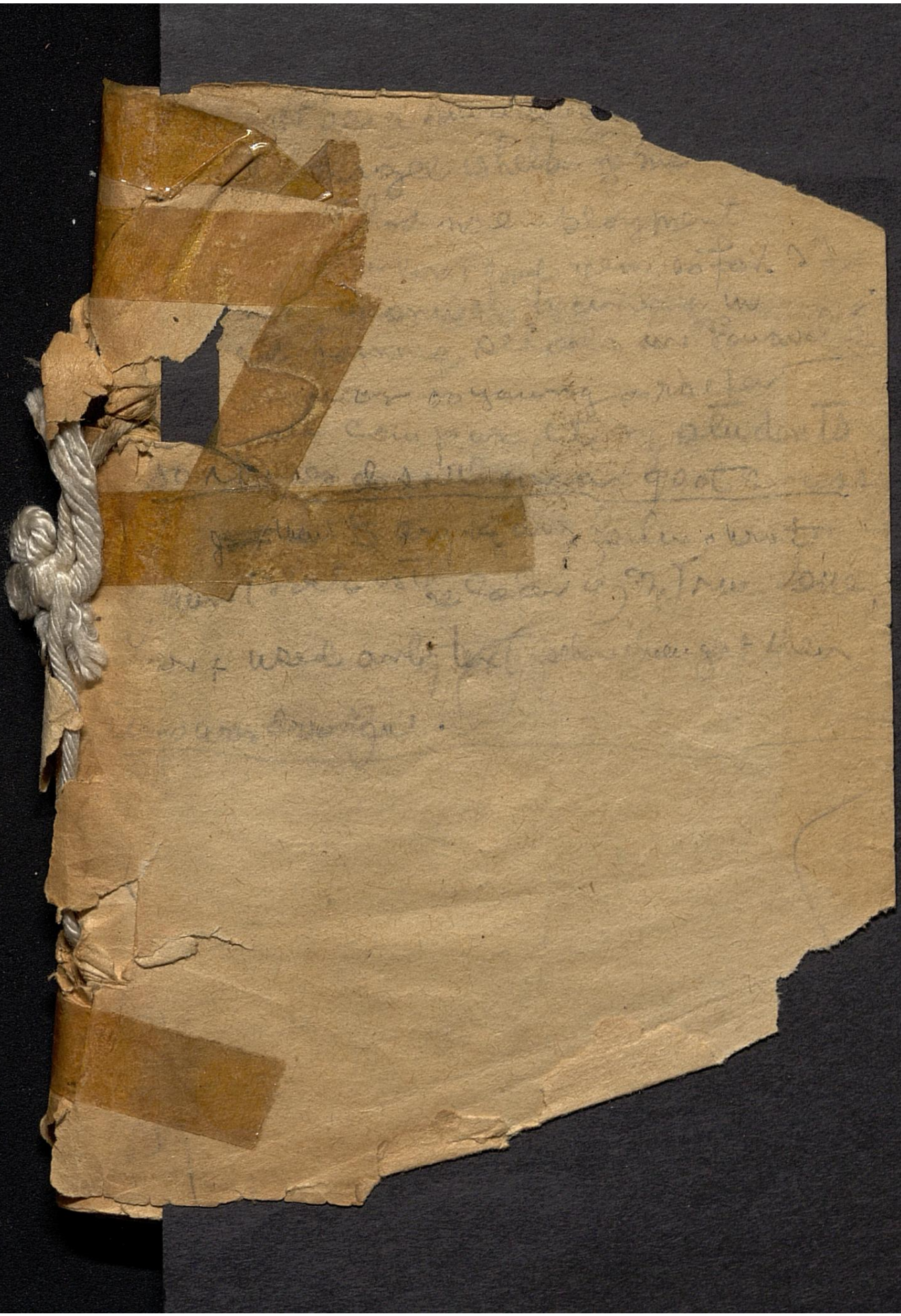


Washington Lee to N.Y.
Oct 23-1917-
B & O Railway - one R.T. of the
Bachorels with Mesdames Pope
School girls
Brooklyn Tuesday afternoon at Steam -
Marine Band
Alice Dreck & Gertrude Stein.

I closed my window against the Pavement
But the wind came regardless of my Pain
The wind knew every crack & so we let
The wind knew the way from Coming off before
The wind was no child, it was very old

See how I have sprinkled little Corners of my room
sprinkled with a sparkling glittering dust
a dust made of Perfume is a powdered moon

Pray my love leave your shutter latch
that I who love you may enter with the moon
enter and trace in faint silver shadows
the legend of my affection upon your floor

my love if you would lower your silken Couch
and open your arms a welcoming me to come in
How quickly I would answer your sweet summons
& cover you from every shaft of moonlight
cover you with the shadow of my body

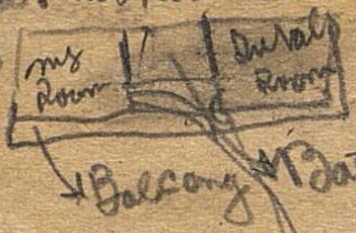
And then
Thought
I Could write
sweet
summons
made the
entire
Poem
again

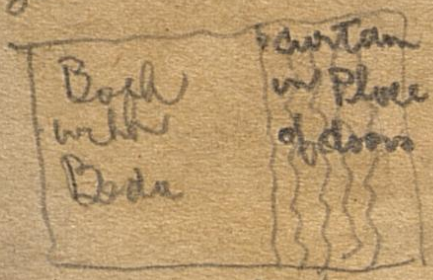
I know the beating of your wings
will fan the fires,
that smolder in my sleeping heart
I know my hands will eagerly, sing
if you will but touch us
with your lips.

Blank Page(s)

Jan 30 still in Paris.

I tried to go to sleep - but Du Val & Jing were there screaming from Dinner time right on until 10 night. Jing is a large & rich glass maker in England - has fortune with French mission to London. Knew all the Positions. She was teaching Du Val (69) accent & I nearly drving me mad. our Rooms ~~are~~ at Pension Gallile were like this





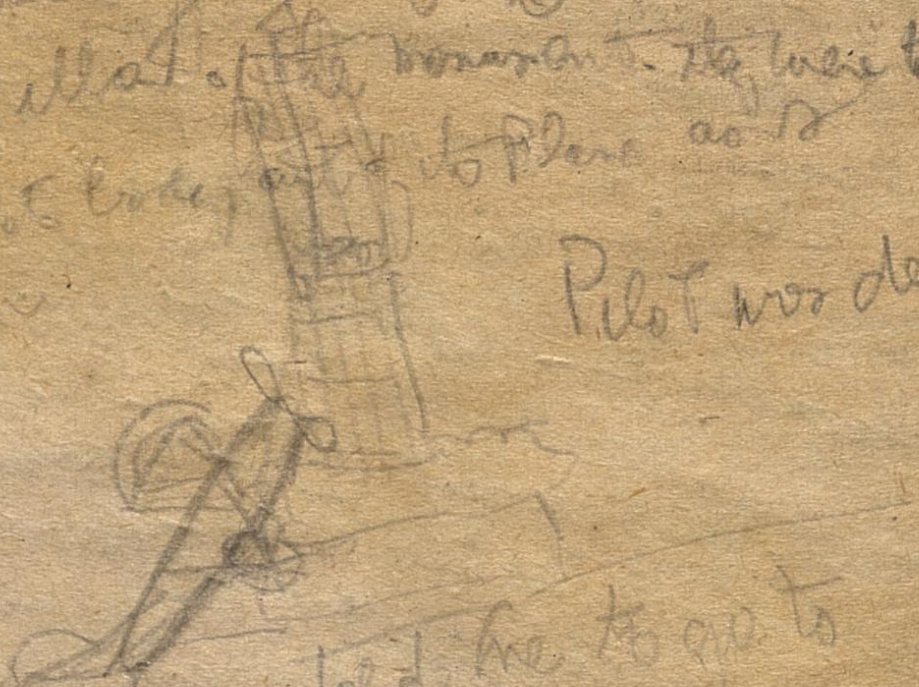
I could hear every thing they said & as they were burning all the lights in the room it was very easy for me to observe the entire operation. She was on top - his head was just at her twat (he was sucking her clitoris - a pot) & as he sucked he placed his right thumb on the vagina & his middle finger on her rectum. then he took her right titte in his right hand & "caressed" the tipple with the fingers on R.H.

The moves & half suppressed little cries they made were indicated great pleasure. She was sucking Du Val's Penis of course. Then came the air round -

Q.

I checked the curtains, as no light
was to be shown. Neither Dubois nor my Sleeping
Partner paid any attention to me. It was the
first Parade we had seen, but there
are many more. Dubois remained in
bed with the aspect of a Glee
Mahrat. I finally went back to bed
at 2 a.m. Rose then 10 mins to 1 was
awakened by the Sirene & heard Voices
saying all lights out & all curtains drawn.
I dressed quickly & went out towards
the Cloul. on the way (entering Gullet)
I passed what some Shards of Community
were falling. I passed down
the gallery and crossed avenue d'Jena
I heard faint music & singing. I
looked down blind to find a place in a
line was celebration of opaque lights dancing
with females who looked like street girls
dancing & singing frantically & all blind to the
German Bombs was over head & I suppose
it was coming. (some one said there were 5 gotha

Bombs & they all drop a Bomb
I went out to assist gang & I went
down Champs Elysees & to Place La Concord.
The Prisoners were running up & down
the street to & fro & the. at Place la
Concord a Place French Newport
Plane had ~~[illegible]~~ a forced landing &
was leaning against the monument —
the Pilot of the machine. they were trying
the Pilot body out of the Plane and
got the



Pilot was dead

Gunners told me to go to
Quarters. I did not go at
any time. when I got back Dead
Once. when Prisoner escaped

Down the Lane & the Dancing Ap-
Pear - Pen Val & Dog Florence were
paired asleep & she was snoring.

Ple is to One who Paid — little Romaine was so beautiful she refused to screw until she was cured?

mei, je suis Romaine
aveugleus de mervan glasse ?

but the Romaine had the old Roll — (Diff) & ~~would not screw~~ other friend of Dog Florence had it too but Pen Val did not care Friend was given to Lungan Leonard & received either of them in my head — but Val had the Dog Florence tucked up & he hoped to get a French Woman (Beatrice) with child before we go to Italy # (Sect of 45) Val was a fucker, he had them high, wide & for-hole.

~~The~~ American Lieut who has charge of us likes in a Lane where there is a "per shan" going on all the time - day & night - but he warns us against it because girls in to show if of them have clap.

The little Romanian is adorable & very smart. She is a Poet. & for that reason is frowned upon because too in a Poet.

Paris opera — Faust, Mestier

Monday, La Boheme, La Tosca

Pelias & Melisande, Samson & Delila

Suzanne, Mother & father had regular

tickets to opera & let me have them so

I could take Suzanne.

Theatre Comedie Francaise

L'Aiglon —

Suzanne asked us sleeping with (M. Berry)

the in a kind of street opera (5 to 7)

she is not alive but the French boy that

there was two 24 year old, males & female)

Madame not honeto be beautiful. She giggles.

Mother Frances is mother a Cow.

Suzanne reminds me of Hardie. She

sects Bendiers continually.

Was not on the [illegible] side

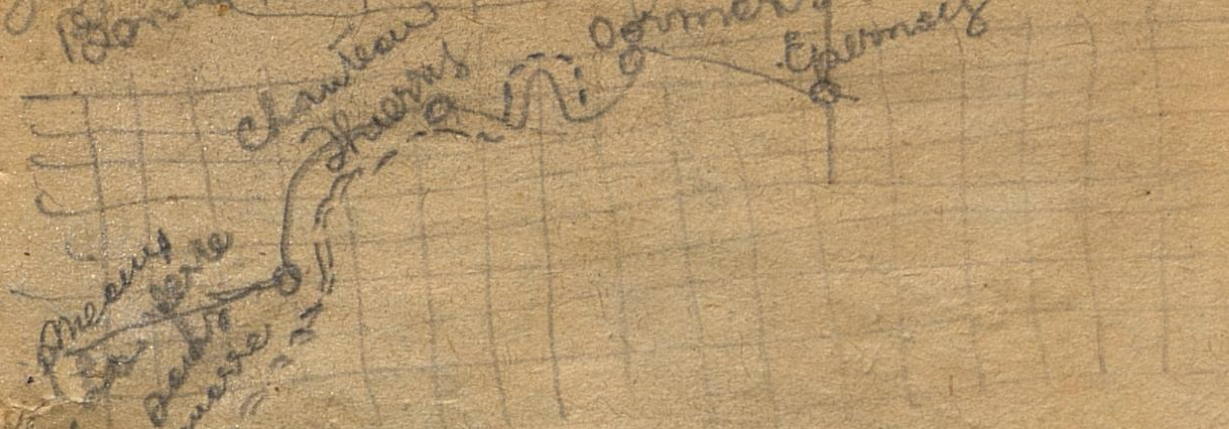
but)was before the [illegible]

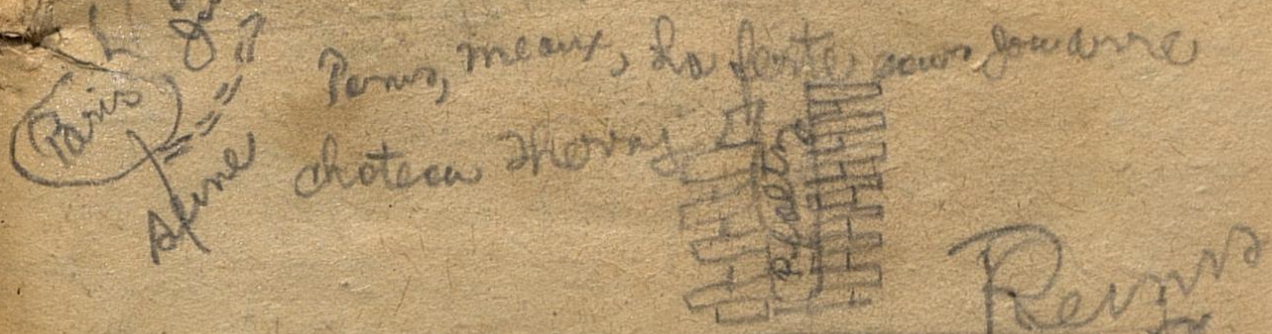
Louvre (3 days ago) he went down opera

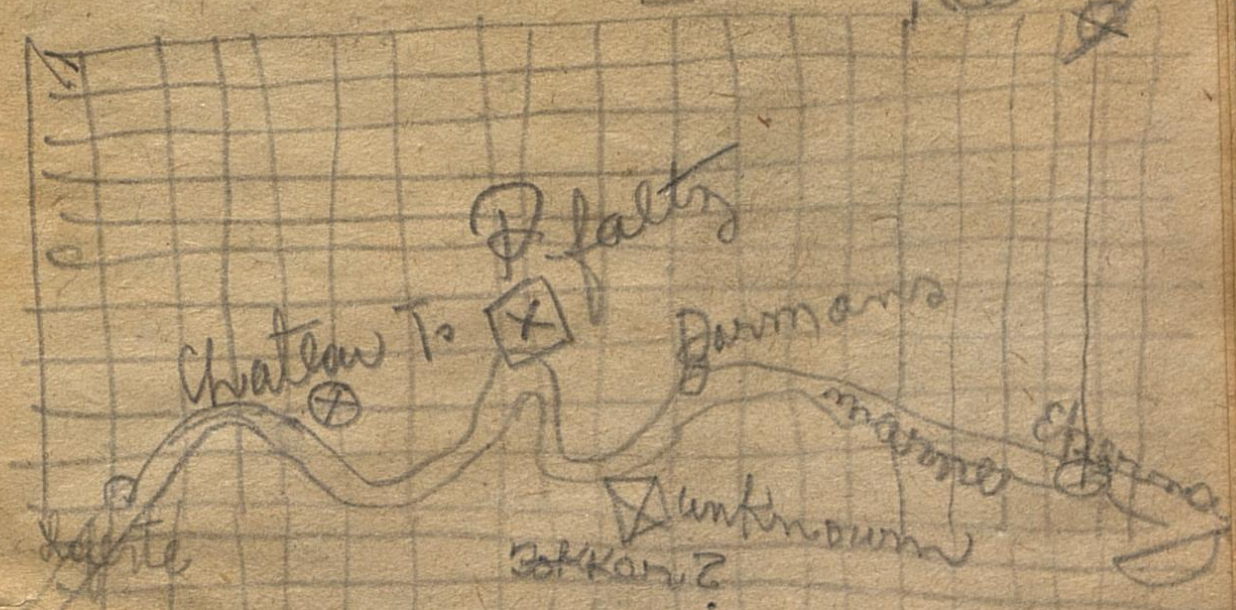
near Tuile — on the way out to

Les Aquarium

Jeanne Bonnet map copied from Gerald Rea on







[illegible] song - once there was a waitress in the [illegible] Hotel - her mother was a fine one and her master was a swell. up came a pilot from the field at [illegible] and that was the beginning of all her misery

Jokkan Seymour.

Pigalle
where we met

Madeline
I did not see
girls
again Boulevard
des Italiens

we planed to meet
at maxims & have dinner
but when 5 3 men & 3 girls
2 americans then & 1
one French Lt. &
R✠C girls both
Americans the three
all of them wanted

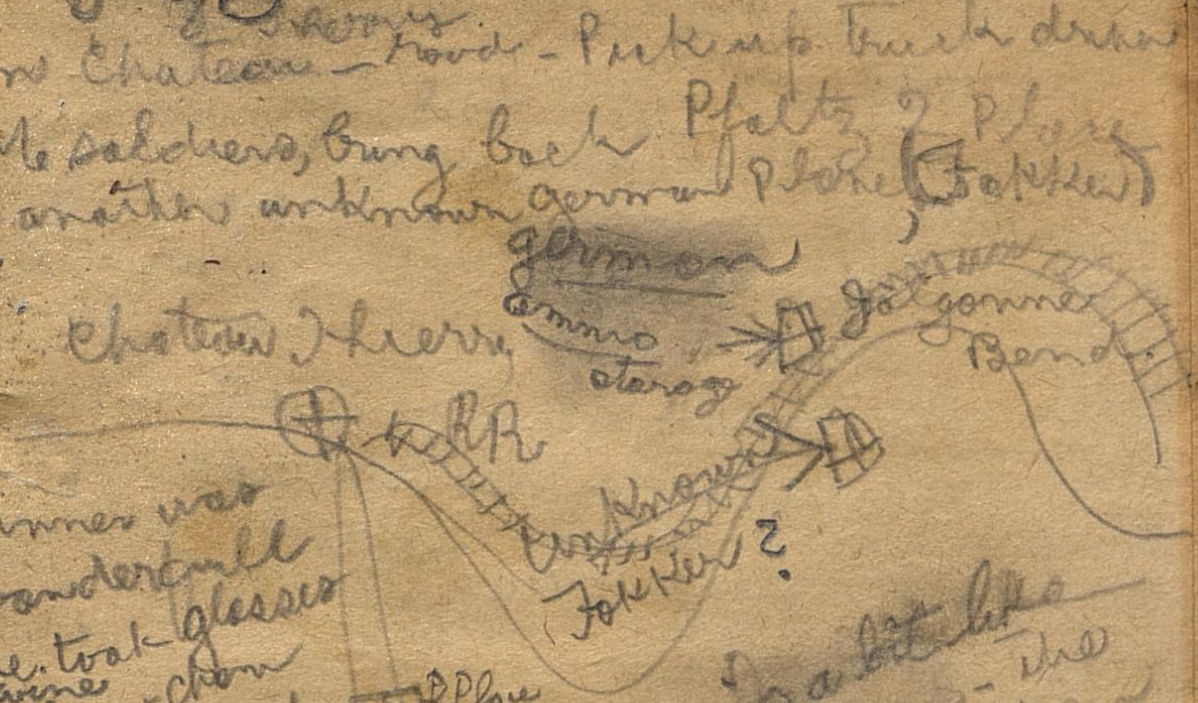
Mabel & I
were feeling one another
all during dinner, one
she closed her eyes & put
her head on my shoulder &
said - oh Johnny I love
you. her body was convulsed
a bit I believed she was
having an orgasm

Ginez [illegible]

(Louterson woodside) (very lassie)

Girl was a very nice girl
fucking very body - the girl and her
had the unmistakable odor around her -
a french doctor told me that it was from a
secretion on the spring caused not be washed
off. the cunt smells most & to french men (some
men say where) think is a magnificent thing.
girls who have this smell fuck very quickly - they
they will have 2 orgasm to a mans one. "come slowly"
are wonderful for old men who [illegible] lengthy.
She caused (terry) became
actress with a little training
what will ghost say
whose the Roses
try on
the Royal

July 15th 1918 orders to Proceed to Pont
on Chateau Thierry road - Pick up Truck driver
with Soldiers, bring back Pfaltz & Plane
& another unknown German plane (Fokker)



dinner was
wonderfull
the toast glasses
of wine & champ
plogne - of all
trays as the waiters
went by. it was so
dark no one could
tell what was going
on. girls got to pray
not girl wable
to go out to the front.
we had a collection of
ladies clothes & we had
a table presenting for from
opening us. here our her
a good after that night.
she wanted to bring
but we prevented
her from
it.

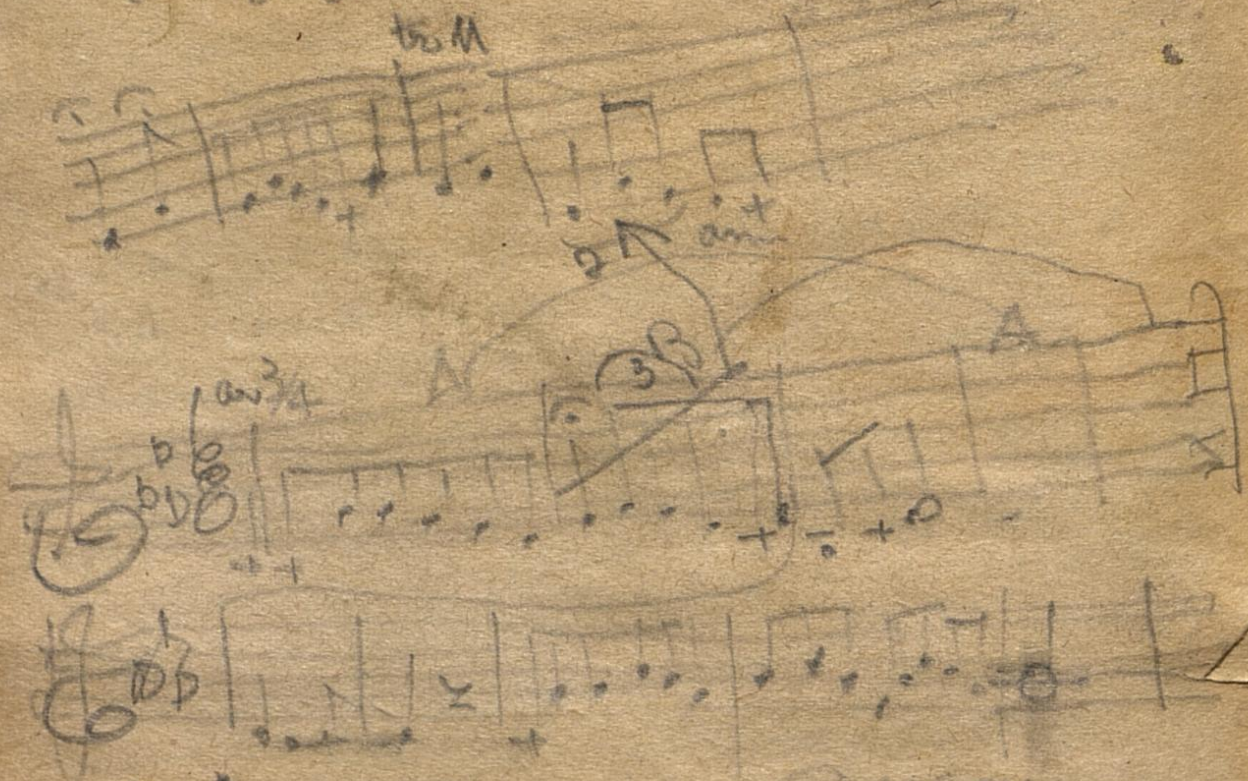
The sky looked like
aurora Borealis - the
gun flashes can be seen
from the darkness to
the Boulevard Cafe -
flashes are over 30 miles
apart. we would count
to calculate distance
of gun. 20 pounds
was like a little
firecracker when
bar drums
not anything can
fall it

Later Chateau Thierry Road 3:40 A.M.
we are stopped by two wounded
coming back. American field patchers
-boiling coffee (?) & one group open had some
eggs. Dues coming ahead of French Bread
& some Banbury Jam. Had to eat it dry.
Later I gave a slice of my bread & jam to
a wounded marine lt. it was a good mint
ment, because he rather certified me to
his cook & his cook then certified me to the
major & the major runs the war.
The Paris Road ( ) is a
prime target & the Boches are shelling it
24 hours a day. the noise is terrific
Shells fall 45 seconds apart for 5 mins &
then there is a Pause for about 3 mins & then they
go on again. officers & men know exactly when to get
off the road - about 50 meters on each side.
Some German artillery spotter made a mistake yesterday &
the shells (88s) fell 35 meters from the road. I counted
20 of them one right after the other. Road now has 2
By Passes 100 feet off the road on each side.
we are about 4 miles from marne now.
this is what a S.SC wants to know. 1. are they using C. COGA?
2. how is engine mounted. A Bolts B welding? 3. Can man in rear
seat fly plane to safe landing, if pilot is killed.
4. Frame (test proof tubular, aluminum) 5. Engine mounting

Meary { Reserve units 42 Div
Impedes Field Hospital Group
Supply wagons
Commun Cotions

Meary

Verses of Chorus sung.
Bards are so young
gentlemen are [illegible] Tho
tho my [illegible] not disturbed
I have not sung, [illegible]
[illegible] I am to lovers
unused I am to lovers
I am very young young young
tho my loving heart [illegible] is not unmoved
~~The song of love is not sung~~
my song of love (Eros) is not sung [illegible]



① Thalia
② Melpomeny
③ Urania
④ Erato
⑤ Euterpe
⑥ Polyhymnia
⑦ Clio
⑧ Terpsichore
⑨ Calliope
⑩ Apollo

Episode Clara -

it was the Priest seigneur who met me at Verlaine station & sent me off to make Belgium to play harbours in new Orleans. (Cousin murder) belonging to Archduke ~~[illegible]~~ Austria. daughter Clara - blond. blue eyed 22 years old. Prof. recited (gave a reading) from Shakespeare, Racine Corneille Leads to Harpsichord accomp. Production was a chitchat - he deliberately played Affrican and Prof was reading. Clara sang Popular Songs & wanted to have a story of her own but he (S.A.) would not or could not set it to Piano. the Prof. Page & Pub nurse wanted S.A to conduct it & he wouldn't do it. they got into a push & pull (flobber & gast) and Clara & nurse she had a brother Cosgriget G. Paterson. Dirsie (or young Peg) a Prec for Rent & it was an instant success. Kerby would not sing it. started in Brussels for the Pen was in tiny town of Wisseline. after first Per. the song was a success.

in Louvain [illegible] more than than Hotel in Floor we it seemed they want Come down into arena for Per. she had great courage Rousers & Applied the noise with a wave of her hand.

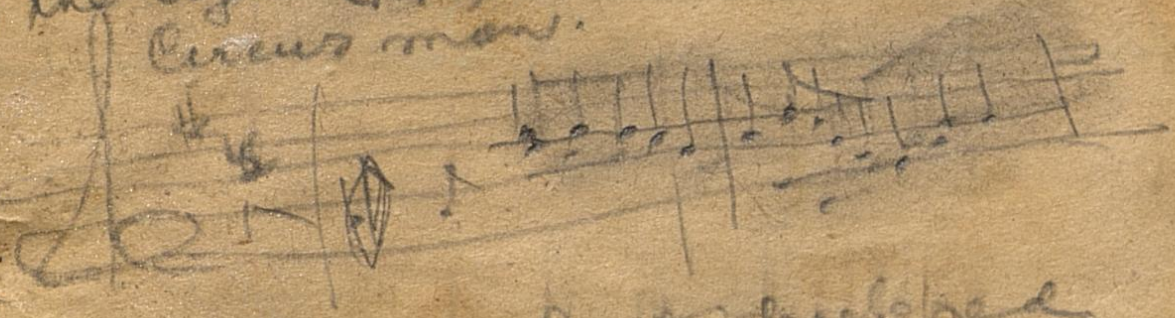
2000 getting 125 Belg. (25$) year Cleaning Curtains - Laundry - & Clara sings each week. the old Professor said Johnny you are having too much success

after the lawn was over she & I walked
out to hear the nightingales. She fell in my
arms and after a long kiss ~~[illegible]~~
I am only a woman, I resist no more. I have
gone, I could have act-resistance to what
for example but I did not - neither of us took
the trouble to appeal for logic. I gave her
when we came back to the tent the entire
Company was eating & singing and dancing
I went in & Clara wanted to have Quartets &
rearrange her hair - I went along & I can get
her hair - no both places - then we would have
(when all was quiet) it was such fun
after the Grandfather's hot room
Clara & I always found time to ~~[illegible]~~ outside
& one, some resistance to what ever interfered
with (that I say I don't state) our love life
terrible the nights be forever - her aunt sent
she never say Clara any more since
Johnny Miller came to Belgium.
one Clara thought she was pregnant - she was
in the Reason. But it was not what she thought
it was a fear of blood from eating red asparagus

Too high in Pitch Key - try D

He turned this into German & French
but it never was much of a success

Antwerp. Belgium. Episode Clara Dietrich
Last day in Paris with Gustave & Dietrich
Charles Reeves. Family, I wonder forteneil
to the big one (M.K.) I would become a
Circus man.



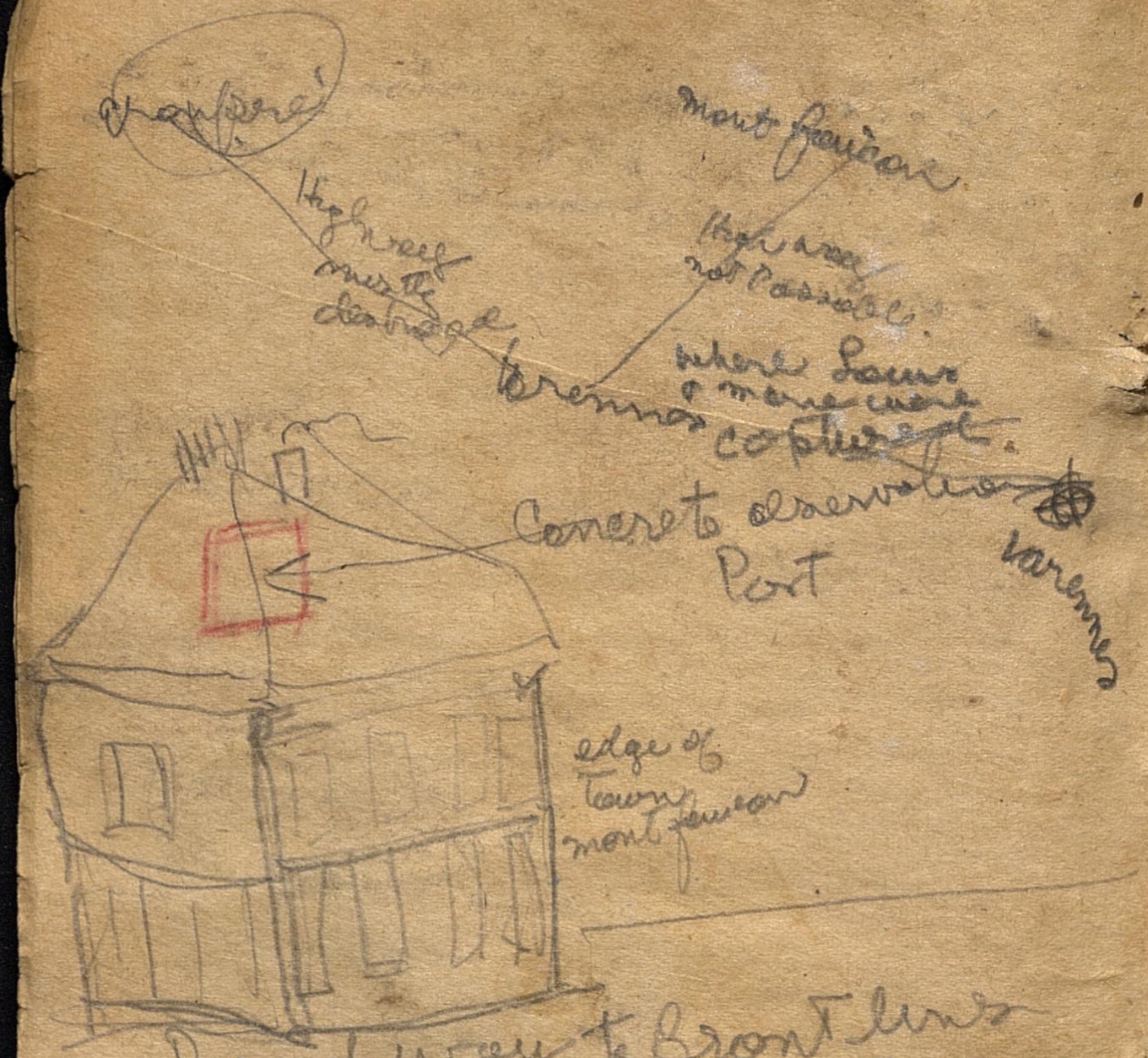
This was my Aunt's sleeping
for Clara Dietrich

After the nights performance where we
was bucks for me has hypnotized in each other's arms
Unused Room to bears to our love
young, to my heart is not unmeet myrong of love's
unsung

Poppa Frederick was exploits part to serves
Ethsong. but I believe he feared Clara & I
would desert the Circus - run off. I had
10 appearances in Holland & in Paris. I could
not think Clara without me.

I remember the first time Dora & I were locked in a
tête "embrace of love" set upon the time we were both undressed
I touched her titties & about while she said - "Johnny I am
exploding with desire, come quickly in me". I came in
never anxiety sucker, & we try to save her from pregnancy.

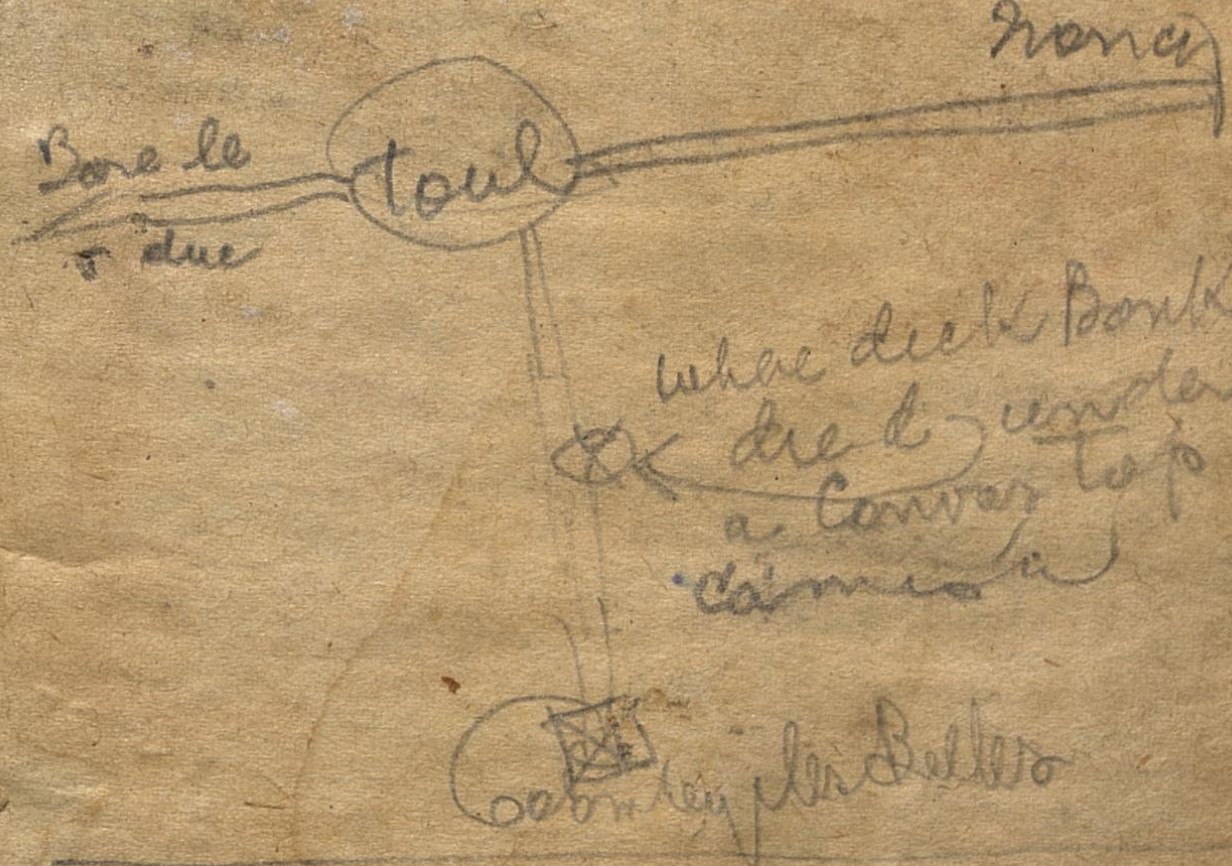
Blank Page(s)



Roadway to front lines

(Inside Back Cover
inside toilet - must have been brought all the way from germany - Had German directions for Hot & cold water & offs & on. quite souvenir.

Mont faucons, where Crown Prince had a
Roast owl – Drop of to 2 wor made
December 12 1918 Bonson Toul – Bonlevue
Verdun mont faucon.



there were about 10 pilots & a
few Mechanics (sergeants) in a fast
Camion. the end we were about 1/2 way
to the direction of Toul, dropping

never will I forget the violent throbbing of Dicks feet & we tried so hard to pull him out, but we failed. (Dick Banks father was a kind of a preacher & believe)

about 75 miles an hour. Total darkness no lights & trucks passing in the western direction, most of them returning would sick from Stinnel Bulge. when one of them backed against the right side of our Common & the house lost his contact for a moment. before we knew what was happening we were with few feet of water up side down. Finally 2nd from the rear & with several others threw out, were all dazed at first was [illegible] to look on [illegible] right on [illegible]

[illegible] a longer trick came & pulled our flat on its side where we found Banks dead.

Clean you are on your feet
do not speak for an atomical effect
say what is in your heart — clearly
& slowly & distinctly.

---

unfinished sonnet for the die-
1 you are a reed, wind bent & fancy free
2 and are so fragile that I fear the touch
3 of my rough hands altho there is in me
4 a studied tender manner Protected me
Try later
I see you standing in my very dreams

I saw Hedre almost every day & each time
she appeared with bare arms, legs and a
a few less clothes on. Usually she appeared
with flippy hats & some carpet slipp
made herself. They were red and
look as a woods elf.
She was carrying her clothes
hand and as soon as I saw
I quickly removed my clothing and
with ground. she had already put
hers down. when I had finished
I took her in my arms and we

while the [illegible] Cows looked on. neither of us knew much about actually making love, but were willing to [illegible] each other mistakes. Katie said the school notes who were older & had experienced an afternoon with a boy (School [illegible]) Cherokee Park) said it was Peachy) we [illegible] that [illegible] explained nothing. [illegible] we dressed quickly & [illegible]. I milked 3 [illegible] milked 2 x I gave Katie the Quantum [illegible] had written for her & she [illegible] a little while [illegible] finish it tomorrow night or tomorrow.

1 free
2 me
3 touch
4 much

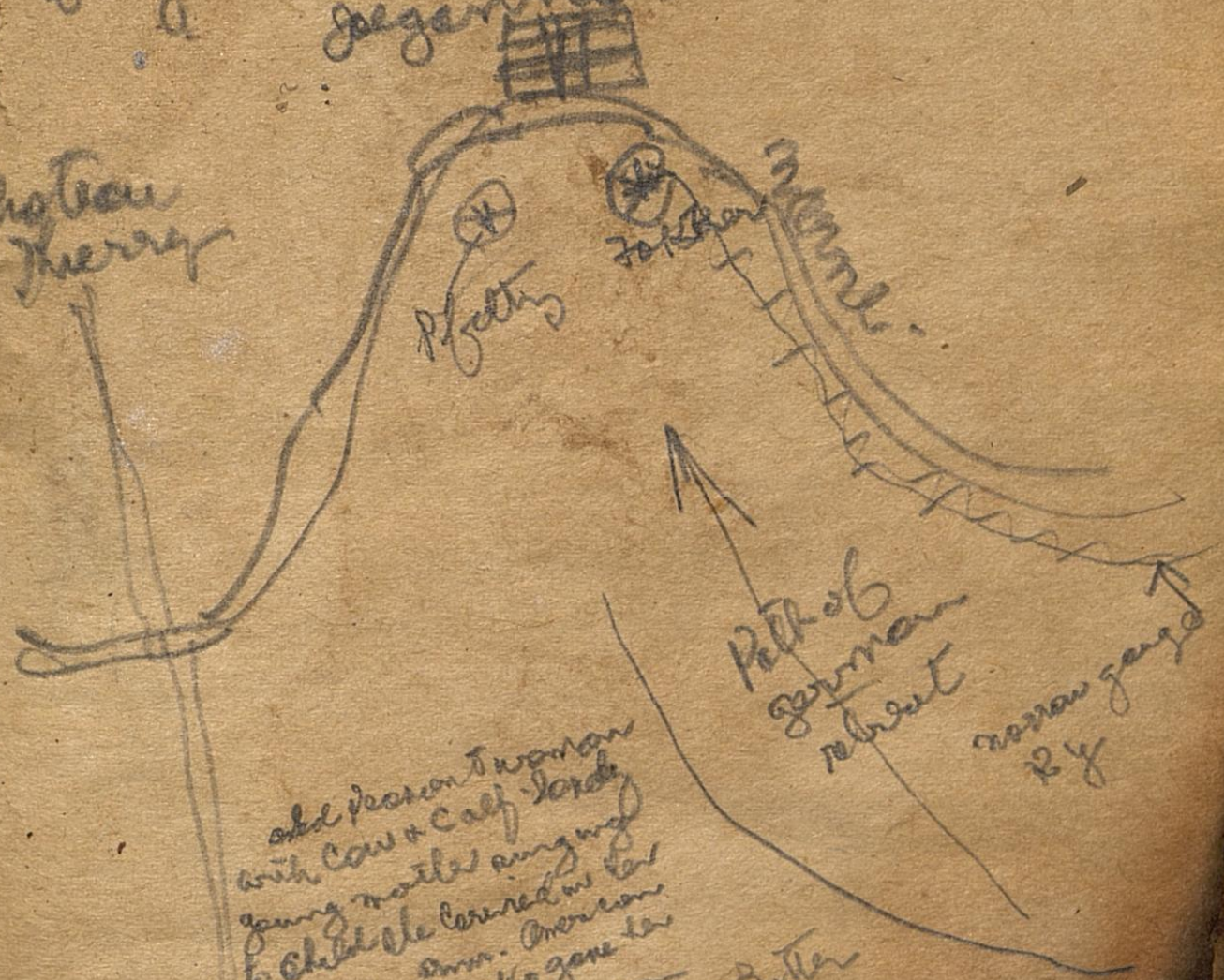
5 dream
7 seems
6 more
8 [illegible]

next afternoon

Pa she came, with a little Path
[illegible] mother [illegible] meaning
[illegible] shoes [illegible] (she made). She David
for read
she had very little time and was sad. She
had a great many examples [illegible] her father. She
[illegible] mother was [illegible] a little bloom

Blank Page(s)

Aug-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-
forcom delay to Jalgamme Bonal
to help receive Platts 2 Place taken
Jalgamme



old peasant woman
with cow & calf - lord
young mother singing
to child she carried on her
arm. American
cook gave her
plates & old woman
bread & butter
Bread & butter
& coffee. she wept &
made the sign of the cross
Jeanne
ate all gas - French Lieut came
French Underground & disguised
& asked if took woman to Chateau Thierry
Marne & Paris to escape Hun to
safety. an American
soldier boy broke down
& wept.

Blank Page(s)

once dead, long asleep.
Loosing time is like throwing Pounds
full

Dolly, my good fellow, Dog
the noise dies free when the cat
is closed. a word to the wise
is often enough while a
grumpy jack of talk fells dead
on a lunatic's ear.

Fools and friends are well strong
enough but we still have other impediments.

foolishness — Indolence
stuck headness
self inflammness
~~[illegible]~~ learn to be amused by things
less than the twinkling earth.

The top collect or follows
all of these:
(Leave dam stoat.

deliberate looking (idleness) is a sin.
a slap happy ness (sloth) is worse.

Press your key into the ~~[illegible]~~ heart
of wisdom. or they will have rusty
life is time & time is life — if you
have one you must ~~[illegible]~~ admit the other

Just Leaves to London with Wesley—

on the 11. Above lines Thermometer. Wesley was sick
sick every moment of the 11 days. Crew none like me.
tried to pleasure, but did poorly. Poems awful. Got
some Suzanne (with Book) almost got into act - she was a
Commodian - a clever teacher. she need it very badly.
Note Mc Lean was great Humorist. Told me of the
titanic. 22.5 nautical knots per hour hard on to
Ice berg. Capt Smith plotted tears in his eyes
to take a more ~~southerly~~ route. Once President
of line said no. Once tried to save her self. she
lived many years alone in Eastern England. Could
not sleep for the Cries of drowning men. California
might have been most famous rescue ship of all time.
Capt was a fool. well known.
water was near freezing 30°. no one could swim for
in it. ~~investigation~~ was whole week. Some with Comfort felt
vessels
Dayne delivered!

mate o limmuls..

He was a gaggent
from Bengal
who went to a fancy
dress ball
it was his own worn
to go dressed as a
and was savaged by a
dog in the hall.

a male person who talked
from Bengal
Declared that he had bet
one ball.
when 2 sly little bitches
Pulled down his ~~[illegible]~~ butcles
(lemons)
& discovered he had make a ball.

as Mrs Plumber from
Leigh.. was plumbing her
girl by the sea = said the
maid pray stop Plumbing -
I hear some one coming -
what he said the Plumber
still plumbing - shots me
if anyone is coming - it's a

a slip of a gent from Bellevue
was known to change but a penny
Penny

if you had only half of the sum
you might indeed be a
a source of great joy to many

There was a young
maid from
Athens - where life
grew dearer every
till he ~~threw~~ let off
a cut a yell he got
from his cell -
Had knowledge of the
mother's anguish

a stone door before some
was behind

threw shot from upper floor window
Who he worked in Pitch dark
he oft hit his mark
This shot hearing gent named Belmondo

There was a modest maid
of a hugger
who took out his girl
Just to hugger

There was a young gent from Boston Castle
who returned him all in a parcel
Crystal
Chis he sent to spoon
but a note to explain
~~that~~ that it all came from his old
Grandmothers arsell * peter

Give my love some
please the rest
of a cake in my
road

But my lower holes
are a marvel
~~come come my boy~~
do you hugger

Come my boy leto ~~Come leto~~ ~~leto~~

There was a young gent from Australia
who painted his bum as a dahlia
The drawing was fine
The colors divine
but the smell was a total failure

British museum. Long Bar. To the
the waist of the 8th henry. Police officer
stood behind me while I leaned in
under glass - (1919) London.

---

no one believes Henry Tudor wrote
anything - he was no Poet.

There was a Lonsome royal marine
who tried to Cart God save the queen.
when he reached the lofty one
out popped the guards (no breeches)
& his uniform was unfit to be seen.

---

a gent who went forth in disguises
had testies of various sizes
the right one was so small
'twas nothing at all
while the other took blue ribbons & Prizes

---

a pretty young farm girl once lay
with her legs wide apart in the hay
she called to a man at the plow
come fellow & stuff
~~a lot of nobody~~ nobody now
Paint wait till your mare is gray
(ade)

London 1919 - University of London -
Russell square - University. Dr George Saintsbury
Lecture on minor Poets. 1. anno. writer of
text of "I. mind forced from Hangman" -
Irish origin. important Scholar Had an
uninteresting life & at the same time engaged
a very lonely mind. Gone mad the keeping
of Jewel of great price. girl misplaces and
steals away with Jewel. Trial of girl. she
was condemned to hanging no one would
Lepton. she was about to be hanged when
fish in Irish sea regurgitates jewel on
Beach - fisherman finds Jewel on Beach
& takes it to Judge. girl is released &
later wife admits to throwing Jewel into the
sea to disassociate girl. wife is cast into outer
darkness & scholar takes girl to his bosom.

"Song of a mad" no doubt Jones Rhymers
is perhaps the most beautiful Poem of all
written by English Poet

Tolerable appreciation in London 1919

Enroute to Hoboken N. J.
Count good old B. & O.

How often have I reached out for a star
only to discover that my hand was to
small to grasp the elusive light lamp.

I closed my number yesterday to wing
back home
Come in regard to a my ear my name
it knew the way from community after
the world is very old

I am a song that must be heard quickly
Else I shall not be able to tell my dreams
to some one near

Writing Poems
in my garden grows a bell to remind
me to be good everyday until my tears
from its limbs to fashion a bright dream
I don't see as quickly as you.

Was but a little dream, a laughing color
orange and blue turns to a little dream
in which I ~~[illegible]~~ your touch and dirt
[illegible] by [illegible] your [illegible]
[illegible]
Was but a little dream, color [illegible]
Dancing very quietly [illegible] but smiles
with the first [illegible] of dawn

I have sprinkled my wings
with the glittering dust
made from powdered moonbeams
Pray loose your shutter latches
that I may enter with the moon
and trace in silver shadows
the legend of my love upon your floor

I played a note at the piano
and dared not strike another
lest the memory of the first
should be lost

Months ago they celebrated
my birthday, I was neither old nor young
But there were lovely colors in the sunset
Colors I had never seen before
and memories I would never trade
Even tho the Gods (would) promise me
their reason

I kissed the wind
and asked Eros
to carry my token
to your lips.

~~your fingers~~

Your letters come
a strange device
designs scrawled
on a sheet of
Godly white

Your fingers bent like
whipped wrung curved clouds
Buried against my cheek
They left no mark
But flew into the night
I knew where they had been

Deserve I your letter to my Couch
and read the meaning of those strange designs
where you had lain, so closely pillowed in my arms.

I kiss the garments I had worn
when you lay beside me in my arms
Alas I would embalm them in my heart
beside the previous memory of your words —
the memory of your sighs and your Caresses

oft times when I am Quiet I am not thinking
only listening - the Quiet is telling me things -

Indeed I should have written you a note
But I spent my time counting the Odors
the lovely colors into fading twylight

Whit fowched rose to glow
Coot on Cloudbanks crowded low
all range-ed and burnished
bright glow

now the feeble light retrofts, glimmering die
and the Rosie flushed sky
faintly notions us good Bye

1919 –
Cincinnati –
~~1919~~
19

100 $ per month from Vaudeville circuit
Conservatory of Music (he will work out)
Basement – Grant Avenue – Dodge – Coles
Fall music, Coles Evans also) Mrs Bauer
was NOT understood – folk music or art
music? Jean Vert – Hurley Parsons – owned
farm. Lyford all going – Dolar (an opera)
manager

Cincinnati
1920

1921

1922
to new York & To Connecticut
connecticut to new York Permanently

1923

1924
Formed negro impressions – Frolics
Rodeo W.F.B.H – Summer work with
musicians of Rodeo –

1925
Rodeo W.F.B.H.
Grand Street follies
Dance ultramarine
Perley & Alexandrovna

see Theatre Guild. VI 1920. Amy Lowell Music
Dept lecture (Harvard). Emerson Hall? (3-3-1920).
see Peter Damon. Amy Lowell - Houghton Mifflin 1935
a Lifelong Cigar - no Bostonian, Brookline.
see: 6 French Poets, Amy Lowell, (Studies in
Contemporary Literature New York 1915)
Lowell met Engel - Late August 1908. at Lenenels
(A. L. & home in Brookline mass)

1926 Kalgo Days -
1927 " "
1928 " "
1929 " "

1930 Minnehaha to London

Work on negro Soldier Song Book
Work on Ben Hall - one more war
Work on 2 Pieces for Saturday -

Blank Page(s)

Don't be a slave to the Idea of Salvation.
F.P. I said something about Pie in the sky.
Only Pierce laughed himself out of breath.

The worry over every act, every word, every deed is the sand in the bearings of life. F.P.

Laughter is not a form of insolence. Laughter is a tonic. It is when we laugh from our entrails, because that is where you live — silly, women & little children have high tinseled laughs. maturity, age, antiquity, laughs from deep down.

→ everything is nothing & nothing is everything else. Pity is the unfeeling, unfatigable, gentle to Nirvana. for all the suffering of earth & heaven is also your own suffering.

hopes, fears, disgust, anger, joy as he
Core may be are three things men must be
ladies: walk of life there is a message of
divine despair that must not go unheeded

of this book. I believe I have come to
a (not) more or less sound solution
of life, I have for ever been the object of
ridicule, been hated (or rather despised) by even
many of my peers. Now different. my family
was and still is different. we ate food that
was very nourishing. we drank very little altho my
mothers family was greatly enriched by way of the
Bottle. we had great reverence for education
not for education's sake, but to quote Dick Jones
for culture sake. nothing money was not
beginning and the ending of "anything" —
yes we were a sad, different lot. I was the most
different & saddest of them (us) all. I ever loved
little things. the tiniest flowers, the smallest birds
the most lonely creatures in my mothers garden.
I grew up I wrote short poems. Blank verse
only a few lines. in deed the short
verse was my field.

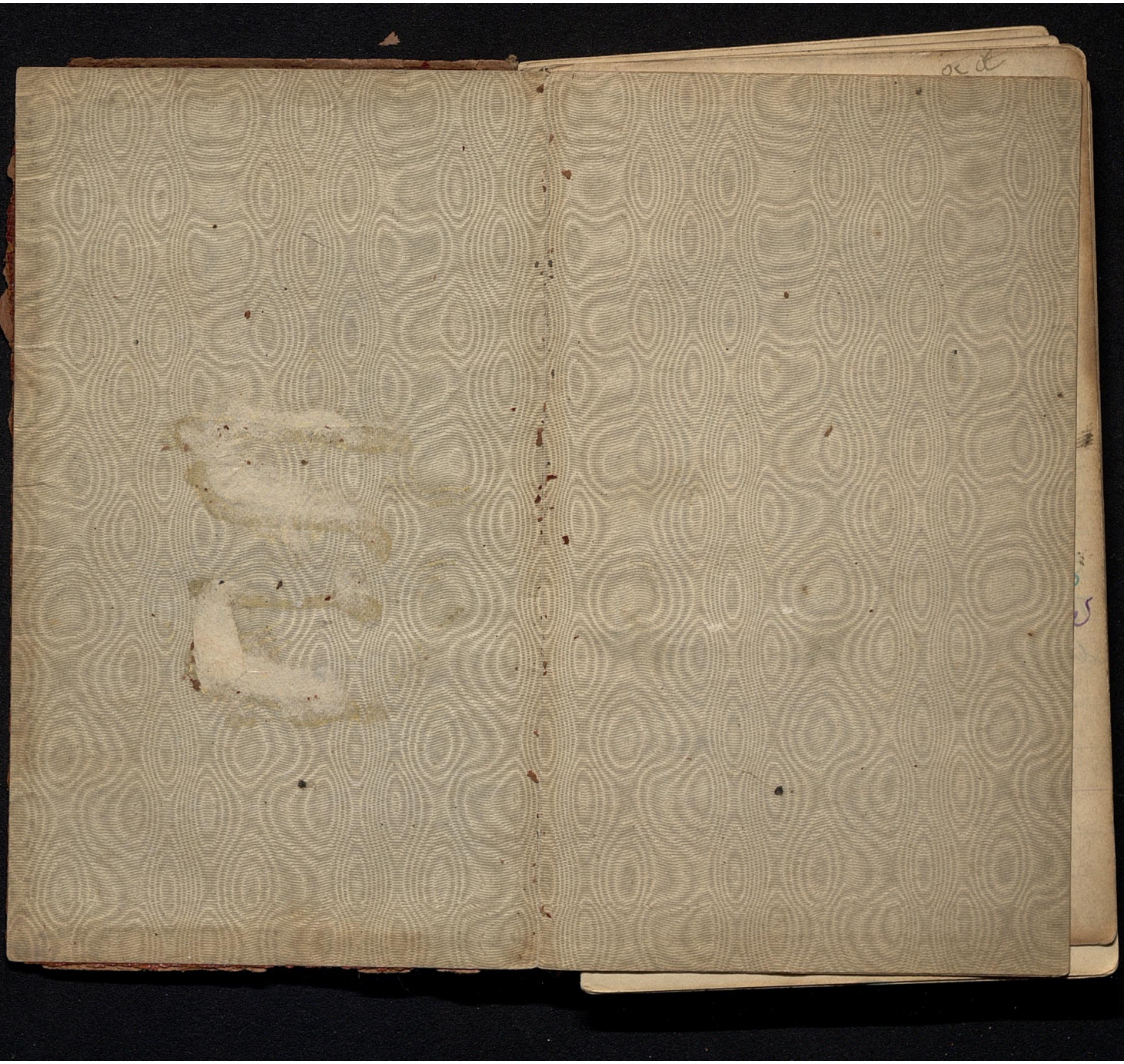
If we could tell, we would be Prophets
for who of us Christ Jesus could support
his claims against us.—

The Pioneers of the American Prophet
think how long all of us have truck to God's
Greek gods, Roman gods, Oriental gods —
Hebrew gods to run the world & make all
our important decisions. But now we're
supposed to paddle, the gods seem to have failed
Israel and it's time for man to unhorse
Olympus & take over his place — try making
some of our own decisions.

We put a small contribution in God's
Bank & expect to collect millions of Dollars
in interest — have — by a kind of fiscal Economy
our stockholders very few of us really have
no little Priest for small drs have

We can not expect to be different & live in
Peace with neighbors. Being different is
dangerous in this age when the unruly
& violent Hoodlums are ready to stone all
the great minds in order to suppress
the truth "regardless".

[illegible]



Property of
John Jacob Niles

Louisville Ky
Barracks G.
Ft. Ben Harrison
Indiana

American Express Co
+1853450+

DAYLOGUE

Who can say
Why to-day,
To-morrow will be
yesterday?
—*Tennyson*

1917

Property of

John J Niles

Louisville Ky

1 - Glazier - Jeffries 3 wls
1 - Anderson - 2 James - 3 Paul
4 walking field D.K.

$(B^2 \times N)$ 2.5 - Id.P.

$\left(\frac{B+L}{2} \times N\right)$ 2.75 Id.P.

Lieut J.S. Fishback
Ft. D.A. Russell
Wyoming. U.S.A.

464 ~~Weston~~ Newington Ave
~~Mass~~ Boston

1918 –

The first 2 days of 1918
were just Regular days
The boys in the camp
fired many rounds of
ammunition at midnight.
Jucker and I are working
everyday. Jucker cuts up
nearly all the news papers
but I fill in the little
spots. Today I am directing
the Post Brass band.
We will have a real Band
in a little while –

1918

JANUARY 4

JANUARY 5 1918

Saturday
Edition out to day.

JANUARY 6

Sunday 1918
and its a beautiful day
Going for Bishop
John N. McCormick to
be at the Y. M. C. A.

59 East Van Buren
The Drama League

Mrs Charles H Besley
Chairman
D. L.

Mrs Frank. L. Wheeler
3140 Sheridan Road

Miss Audrey Cameron
Skin Care Company.

Herbert Wyndle -
Fine arts

Phil. Ryford -
93 North Lincoln
Winnetka -
Chi. Ill

- Moe Mullen -
Ros - Theatre

JANUARY 9

Peter Grenigan

after all men one
enclined to fall in love
with men - is it not so

Fabbro - Name of Dr

JANUARY 10

R. Theatre - 8 15

- Mrs Walter

10 —
11 30

Miss Rockfort -
The Chicago Choir Bureau
Kimball - Building
Corner Jackson Dearborn

Mr. Mitchell

Vit. Trevisan
425 Fine arts Building

Thanksgiving Recital of the Sunday school at the Illinois theatre
Sunday Nov 6 - 1921 — 830 P.M.
An audience full of middle aged women no doubt school teachers -

Nov 13 - 1921 -
Main Street. Full House
Young Persons - Littered much
talked during programme -
Reading very well done
much applause.

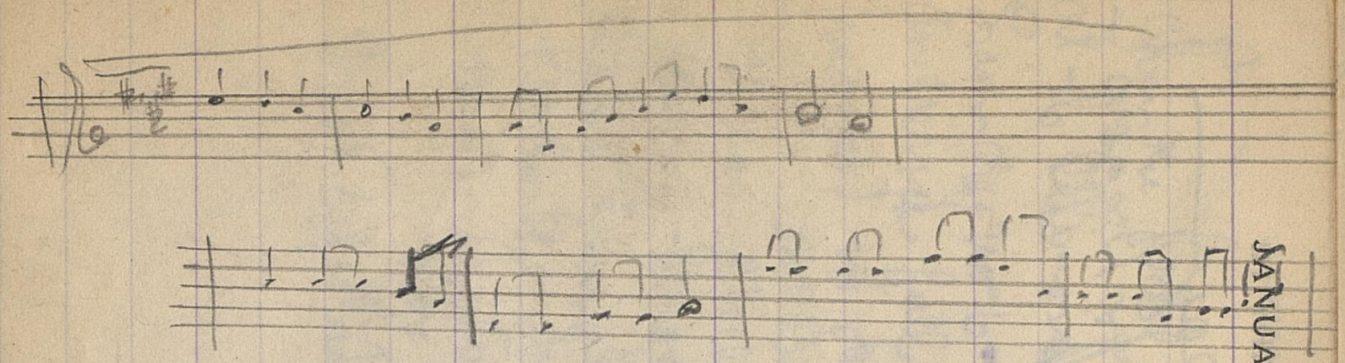
Nov 20 - 1921
Great Expectations.

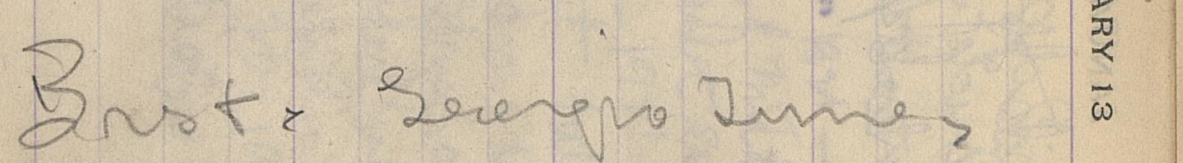
JANUARY 12

Lindsay

Handy Guide for Beggars -

818 - L - 64





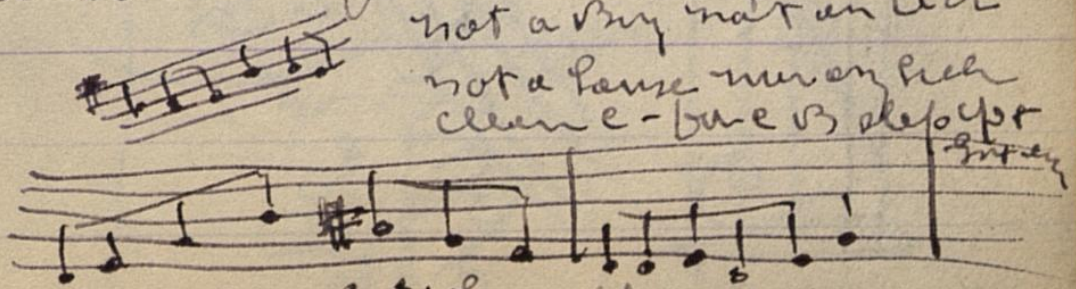
Brot & Georgio Jones

JANUARY 13

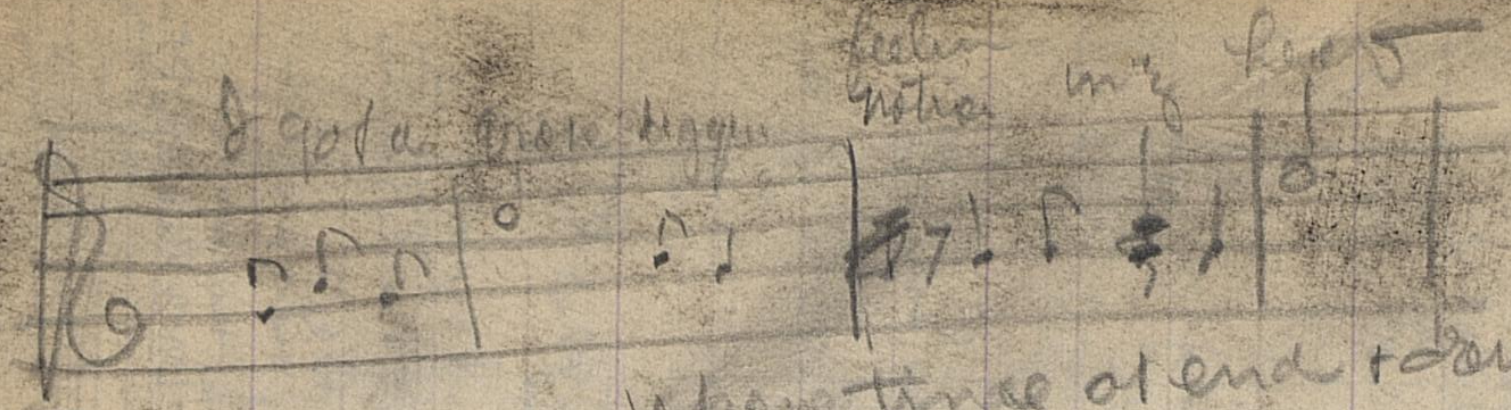
Georgia Georgia
Back to my Beer
Leave yell and Georgia,

6,000,000 Soldiers
Sandin Lobby Date
Better Have a Jungle
Ship Cause I'm Line
gen to Ride, Back Home
to Georgia.

never gen Tired
no more any Food
ate x } Best Back Home
clean cloths for clean Beds
not a Boy not an Itch
not a Louse nor any Lice
clean e-Bare B Sleep Ept
Gitem



C-C for e Bed Cootie Lone fleas Blood
Lice but clean underwear



upon time at end + down next

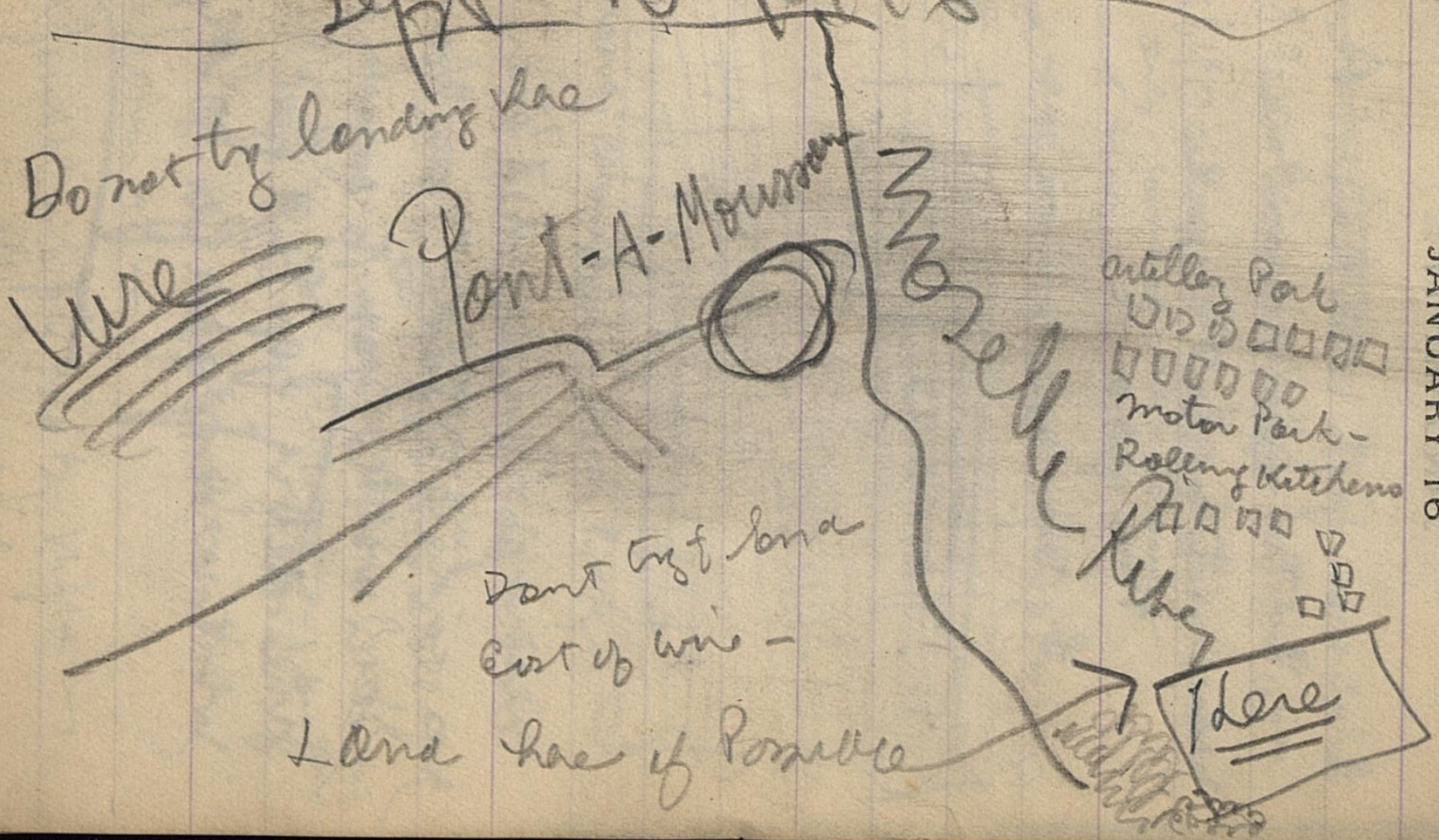
(2 times) I got a great digging feeling in my legs
sometimes (3 times)

shoven & shoulder in front, when I pass close by Birdie
eye, look, cho or AE ↓, only gave digging my legs

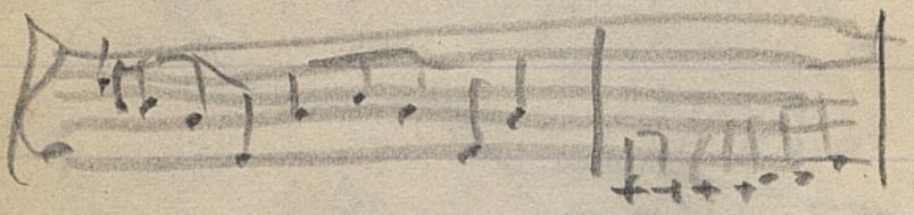
St Patrick's country

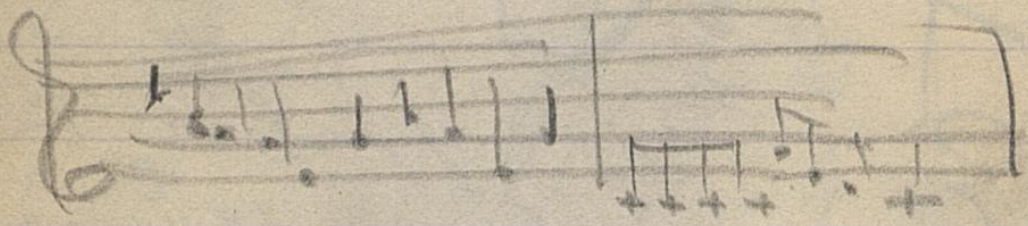
St Mihiel country

Sept 10 1918



Blackman fight wet travel Pick
I - Turn your frown me
never gets no rest cause he
turn yes and
I. turn your face on me





never gen Ende det ocean
to come. Lady I am feeling
tom walk tom to mygodmorrow
June dating fop Eyd pacbals
what we're gaden fen no long (ing

~~Reg. 123 - Bugg. 4~~

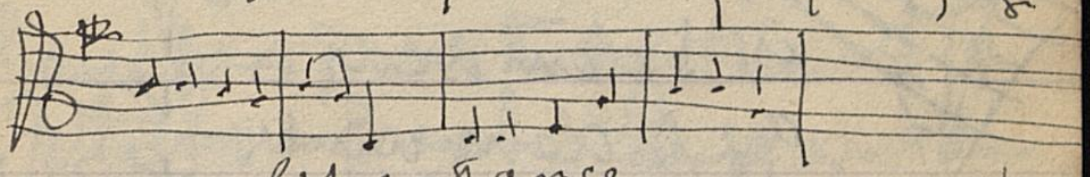
Reg 8.9-10-Bugg-11-Drill 2-M.G.3-Rec 4-

Ext al. 10-Bugg-11-Drill 2-M.G.3-Rec 4-

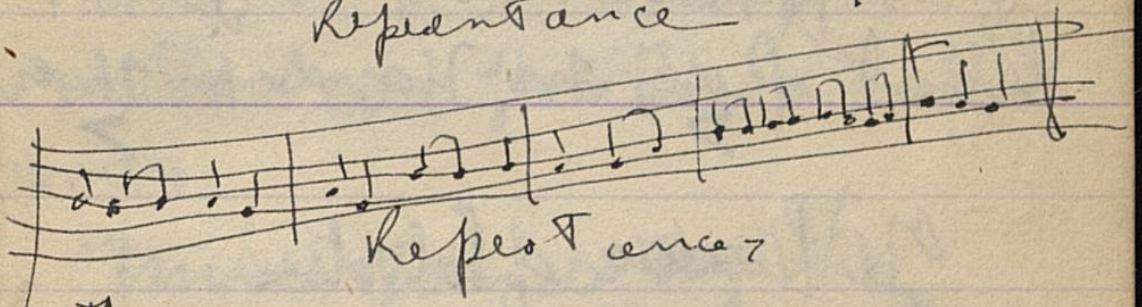
early - remember well - December

meanest man in the world?

Sober and not drug shot, carry cop shot say



Repentance



Repentance?

~~[illegible]~~ Hecho - Hooky Cooky -

Mine Lost -

A.C. Welch - Hand you to me Girl

I know I've done you wrong -

I can't move to make the house behind you

now you just got to be a Bad Girl

Hooky cooky Hecho ~~[illegible]~~ I know I've done

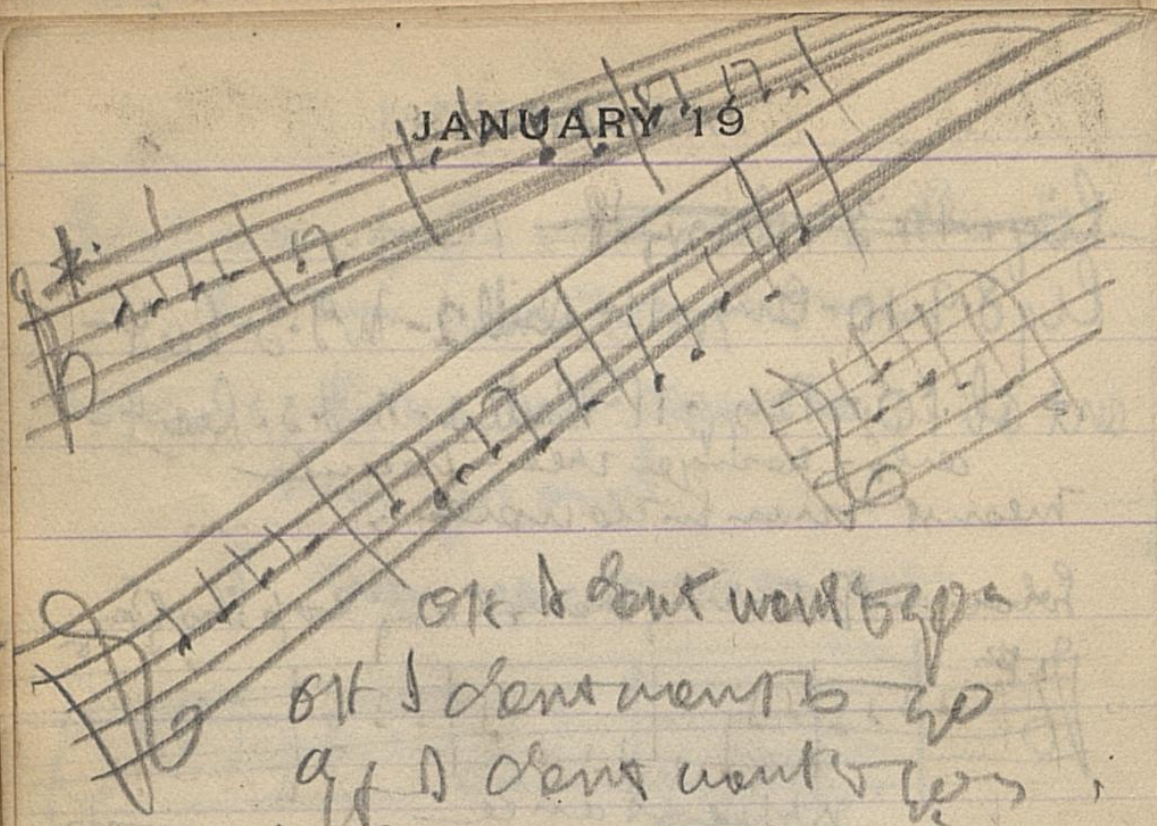
Big Pants - all drunk? Darren drag

his down at -

Stand & Cook fake meat by Mexico -

Bigh time US officer? old Boy?

JANUARY 19



Oh I don't want to go
Oh I don't want to go
Oh I don't want to go,
till I puts my Hands on the

Oh Promise of Salvation

Oh Aching Crown of Thorns

Oh Bloody Cross of Jesus

Father call for a Sign, Sighing
Stretch to new heaches tens
Father tired to Bear go to
Chrew cut

Other Casualties

JANUARY 30

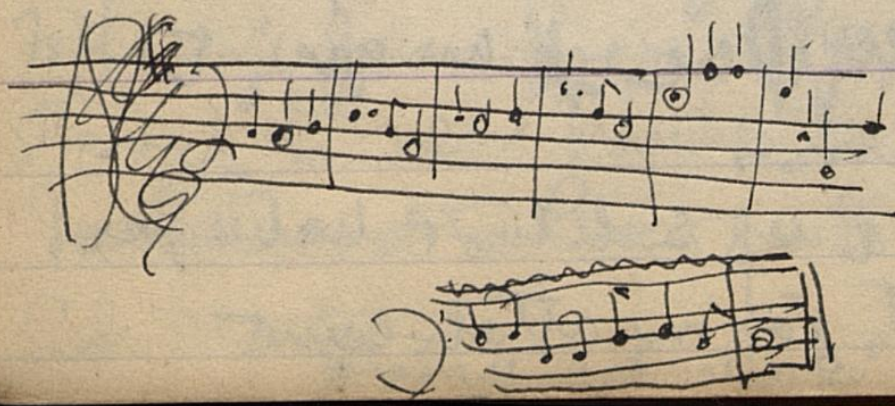
Motorcycle rider Prince & Wrocen Georgios Eustice and Chicago & 370 Infantry & Transferring to Motorcycle Runners for Premiers Service on automobiles was a slaughter prior to Armistice * Fatalities in Paris and within on Chicago & Hoe been in Hospital since

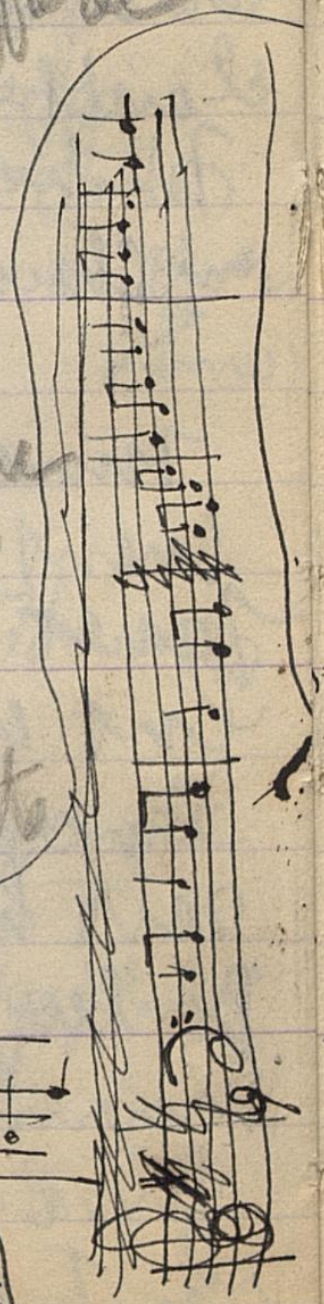
Mud Mud Mud
Went to Mass & then to
Tones - Rains all day
but was heartful next day
Tone Prance up
and know his way back to
Barley Pier * was gone to
Provins
flyed up Sidelor & hatell for
rain to stop me. attack cant
to blow from nose *

Buffalo Song of Mille a

Berlaue, Buffalo cane,
Well knows, Whenever
Was friend to be a Buffalo

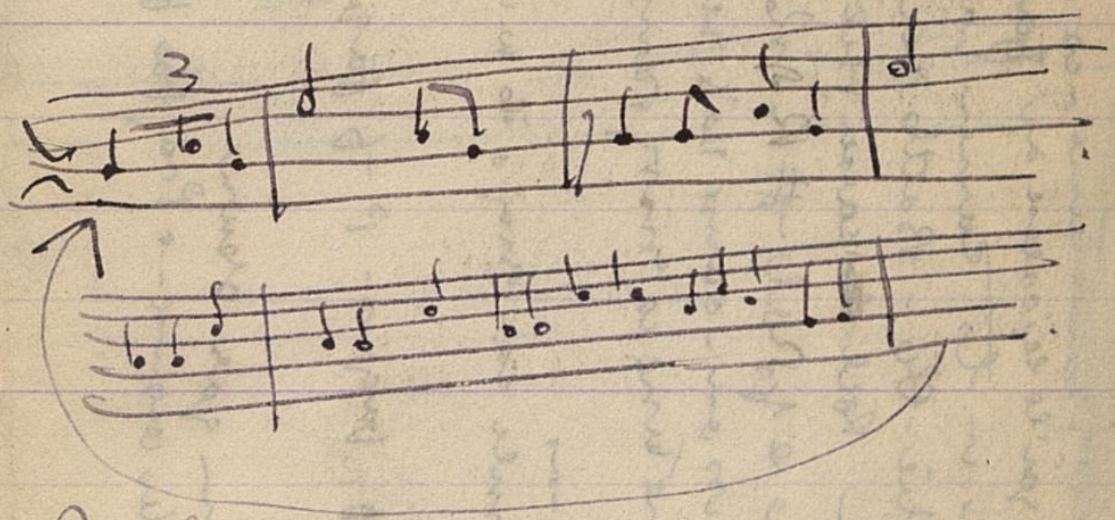
{ Sun stood D in a B
{ Cane was dangerous
{ I don't know dis M of a
{ " " " " "
{ I don't know a D Bull Cane
{ If stems really ever stem
{ I can't wait a second
{ But when I'm to second





Slow drogty tune of Song *

Irene Higginson – copy Here,
Send copy to Graham
& Mr. Gatt Dissenting *



I got grave disease – feeling my head

Verse, Poor Black Sinner,
De mule he can bray, the hoss can neigh
but de Poor Black Sinner can't do dat day
But pray for forginess – pray for forginess
pray for forginess – dat's all de Poor Black Sinner can do –
de devil comes out under de sun gas dat
but de Poor Black Sinner that's hender and not fraid
Devil can't hurt dat day
but de blood of the Lamb will wash yer sins away –

Vienna, Sotrugh. Roll for ~~Roll, sometimes~~ is used in ~~Hung~~ ~~many~~ Roll J. Roll - R. J. R - Sister you'll be called on for Sentry, Corporal you've set on - There's a man in the corner with a heart on - R. J. R. # R. J. R. R. J. R - Soldier - etc - Battle Cry Tank in argonne - # R. J. R - ~~R J R~~ Roll dis von envy - Roll ~~dis~~ Kaiser Bill to hell or Berlin or Skin de hide off de old Hun Pirate - Pore e J Roll - # R J R - R J R - Poster you'll be called on to help ~~[illegible]~~ dis soldier Pison - come no's never gonna fight in de argonne - Roll - J. R # ~~s~~ sometimes is many many time

Sugar Papa on de gong cornet -

No first verse 2nd verse - mule can bray & he won't fly - but

Poor brown can do a - thing.

Chorus - Prey for forgiveness - 1st & forgiveness - 1st - & forgiveness - all de

Poor is same car do -

Most cases ant when sun goes down

& de poor b. Sunne goes to war der around - & Prey for S. et

JANUARY 23

devil wants by my prayer &c. –
But Blood of Lamb will wash your
Sins away – if you P for forgiveness &c –

JANUARY 25

Blank Page(s)

FEBRUARY 5

FEBRUARY 6

Karl Wilhelm Detzer
910 W. Wayne St Fort Wayne In

Blank Page(s)

History of Mme du Barry
M. Vatel

E & J de Goncourt
Les Maîtresses d'Roi
Comte de St Amand
last years of Louis XV

Vices are of no
consequence
But Redicule Kills

Blank Page(s)

APRIL 6

5$ - 2P -

APRIL 7

across the moist ~~Gr~~ loam
of the cloud-rimmed sun

The larks run up in
ecstasies of Spring

and little feathered flutes
of melody —

The yellow anners, Pale
against the hedges —

The sheep half basking
in the golden blaze

Half shivering in the Grey
Engulfing shadows

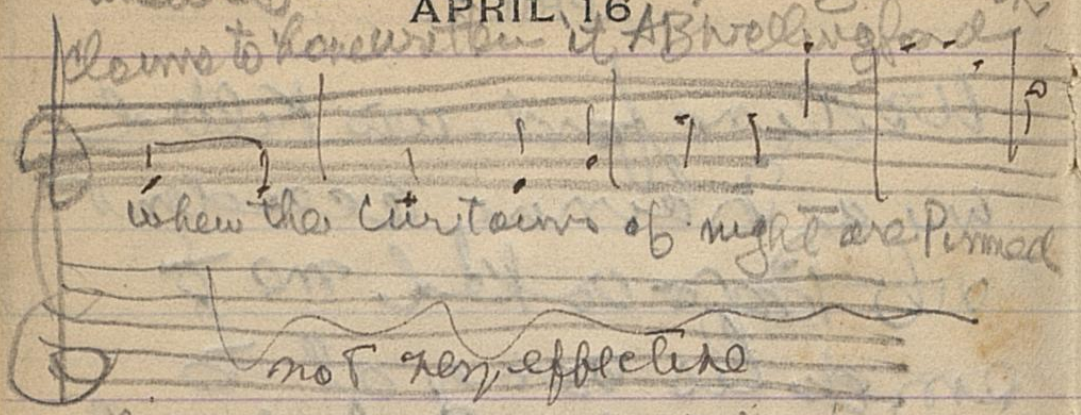
Blank Page(s)

Wellingford was Killed
in a Drawing accident
the Boys called me to
empty his Bag at to
Grave side - I declared

Wally was a Poet. he had
the Song about the Curtains
of night was brought
Back to his Home by his
father in 1896 after
a trip to the Cowboy
Meet # I Think was
a poor one.

APRIL 16

When the curtains of night Yolanda
claims to have written it AB well ingland



5

Looking the stars and the
with the beautiful moon creep the
edge of the sky
Repeat first line –
I'll remember you known, Prof.

1st line:
underline
and
~~when~~ the dew drops of heaven kiss
of the rose
Last line

July 14 – Fall of Corona & the last
of Cairo – the last Big Push is on – armies of
Marines on the way & are air drome is
only (Cairo)

APRIL 17

Sunset 15 Entering Port of Chotan There -
all our Pilots required upon the wretched
for orders to fly then Paris or not to get
out of the rock of the adversary Lemons are -
to orders gone Come - to Lemons to be in
then last Pilot -
Sept. 18 It seems that the Boche is about
done for they there no more Punch -
they are says no - even the Pessimistic
Frenchman. They may be a lot of
Rioting but they are the very end

Belgamme Bends no traffic. more dead
bits -

are Chotan Chotan They to Recover Fellow
Fokker - met 2nd marines C.O. a swell
Fellow # slept in Chas Trenches not Spread
Mechanics - Excellent food - terrible smell of
Rend all around. Lemons 1 Pan a
special smell.
Sept 1 - R.C. ✠ Hospital at Pain Beaulieu
man parmose - girls School; Jules
a well known Poet Joyce Kilmer is dead
upon the front.

Apr 6
Neuville -
Feels Well -

Apr 11
Neuville -
Excellent food -
Electric Therapeutic Hospital

Apr 12 -
Dismissed from R.T.C. Hospital in Neuville
accompanied by Sen. Many cases died -

Sept 1st - 1918
Packed gear + Prepared for Departure
to Paris for the night - to Come de Francois
to see Laalaeuna - to Lanterne du clow t
Dance - to Lanterne dans lotu - Heard some Bullyone
at Lanterne du Clow

Apr 18
ordered got Leave to Paris
in the morning England + Return with a Rep.
Cancel Leave.

Apr 19

Left Paris on the chemin de fer du nord - we stopped a long while outside the Amiens. A track had been washed out by the last rain -

Apr 21

Left Boulogne and were often delayed to Southampton by dog bite - a drizzling Pretty day the whole -

Apr 22

arrived London - Rain Red Cross Ballet in St James Square. excellent food & Beds - Concert in the evening - French opera singer Long just a little bit a little bit - I and Brown the Cola & go way from my home - quite long also -

Apr 23

London at night in Complete darkness simply wonderful - I had some singer again yet to study after after with the Duchess of Cumberland they live in St James Square - I did music.

Rain

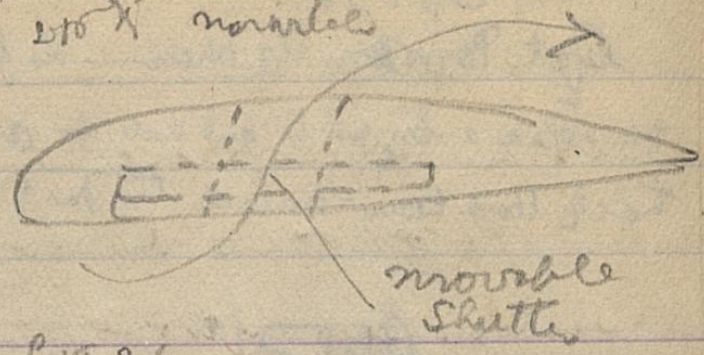
Apr 24 - Rain

Off Green Class St James Sq. Paris -
Met Brodlay's girl - Had dinner with the two of them - a famous French music comedy singer sang - Just a little bit a little bit - He is from the Folies Bergere. Paris -

APRIL 20

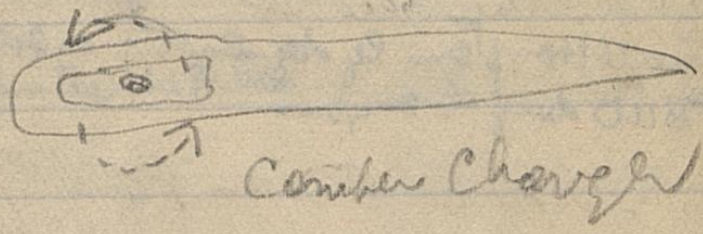
Sept 26 mounted

Rain -



Left 26

mounted
Rain



27 mounted England.
unbearable nights -
all Dark out - Drinking Place full 06
Soldiers - & their girls -
2 Fr. Tommies - Canal -
Paris, & my last visit Eng. Pilots.

Sept 28. Lemington.
Done they went wrong with my monoranger
engine & I came down near village. My motor
stopped & landed on Lt & Canal.
Carried out Lympne by truck - Injured knee.

~~APRIL 21~~

1918

Oct-29 Lympne -

Beachcomber Castle - full of gay young men who

talk girls - Poms - Decoy Pilots & girls Planes & Decoy Pilots

smuggling to enemy - English Pilots not to know

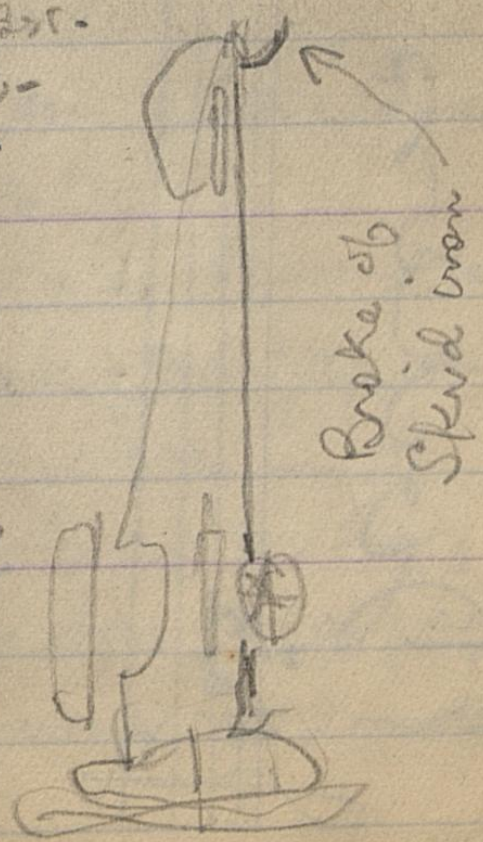
why my nice reserve arch - are Picons that

it takes

wrote of -

Poetic [illegible] death [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible]

A word I had at my wrist -
We are very nice people -
Poets among them -
Black with Color made
a press for Tart
the Public School
men.
when I told them I
was the time they
wouldn't believe it.
Long Black with Color
Stones before to
enemy nes are -
Bradley is unstable
with Intelligence. He
maybe a spy after all.



APRIL 22

Apr 32
margins - Rain

Apr 31
margins Rain

Dinner Same

Apr 22

Apr 23

APRIL 23

under I was young a summer week
I spoke to Montezuma
now mark Ford Ford the I the
Friend Jim it's very clear for in the

Brodley is a great one. He is
an upper class English man
a Parlor Lover fellow (Confirmed)
who is a mag. Bang with kisses -

in Barbados are fellow Ford
Hello Hello
who should a Harmone band
Pay for making girls gay.
Some mad stars in it
(Le Hay, why, do we Pay
Gives makem bodies feel so gay.
There was no music - so I made
up a tune

October - 1 - 1918 - Morgans France - arrived yesterday
George Flook - Everett Bradley - Brooks & Hobbs
Baker - Cox & Hood - great Party. Bradley is agreed
after having been with the Permanent Company to Pay
christmas and arrive. He & Scanlon & Barnes & Julian
Mackett & Jones leaves - Dodd - Morgan &
the most effective thing is under a shell from the Hun -
because it - and the Pay it from away - & so may
from my Back and - a Bochen no more - for
the same reason - Bradley is determined to have a
Copy of Some from my window. Prance & Torrance
let their right & Hood & go out & secure a Phone &
U Phone at the Bay. Company Collently & Bells -
they were a little too late & the actions on hitting
so far

10-1-1918

To answer for the letter
Dear Miss Lawrence
Dear Miss Lawrence
Dear Miss Lawrence
Dear Miss Lawrence
Dear Miss Lawrence
Dear Miss Lawrence

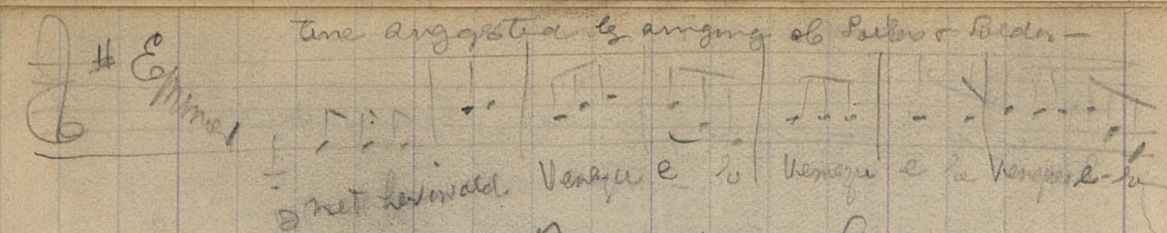
October 2-1918- morning and so forth - went Cabaye & met
Bodly and the RAF Boys - quite night - Lunch Negro from
Barbados - Exposition for Lucille and - went
quite Parlour Venezuela - Georgia Knight Lucille Tango -
not interesting -

He was Lieut. in Parlour of Venezuela -
She was carrying a big Bouquet
She was a Lieutenant
for a South American regiment
as he was a Lieut in
Venezuela -

John is what Bodly translated for me

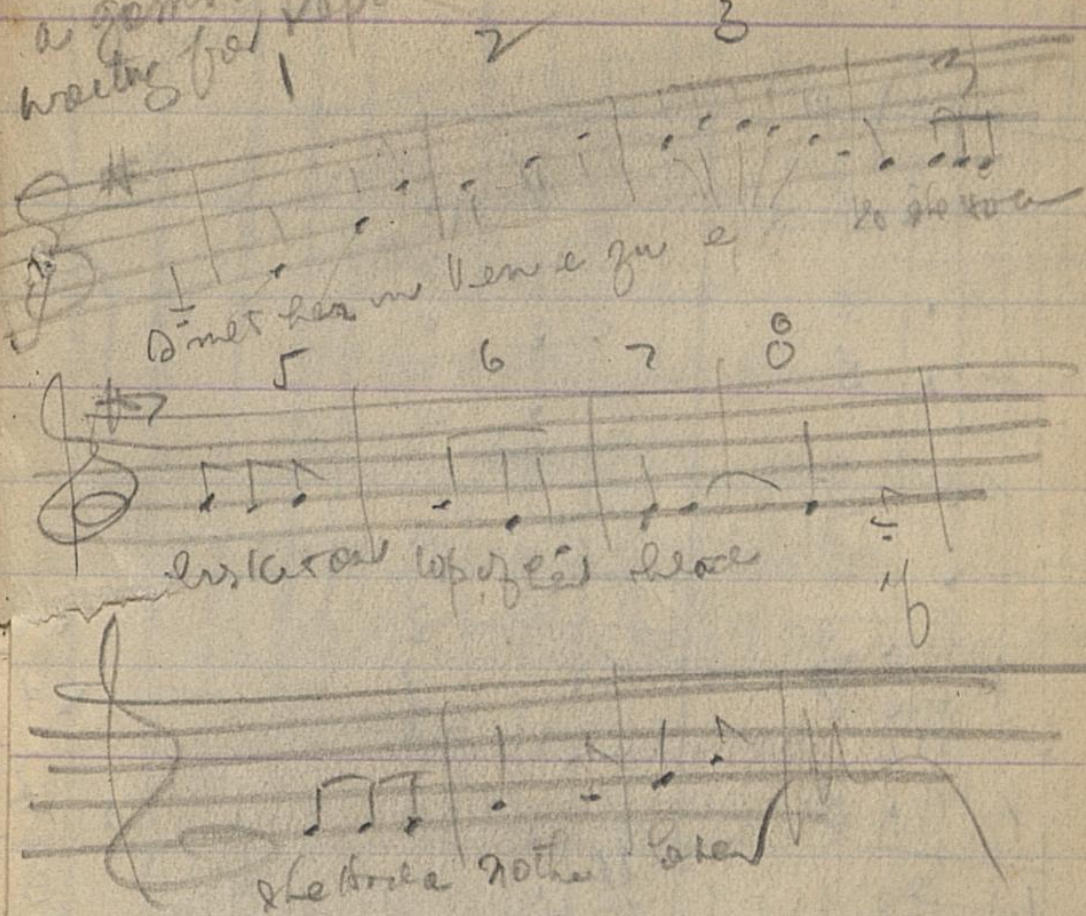
APRIL 25

time suggested by singing of Sailor's Bride —



Looking up Hector Berlioz - He loaned me 300 francs & I must return the 300 francs to Berlioz - also call Suzanne Lehnert Rue de Bari - 25 rue Montaigne - see to Paul Poirot de Champeaux Elysées when I get back & ask Inez response to Bach in a new song Venezuela —

next day
a gamecock
waiting for papers



(the Bag we Bag
for Cowerly we can
Carry away —)

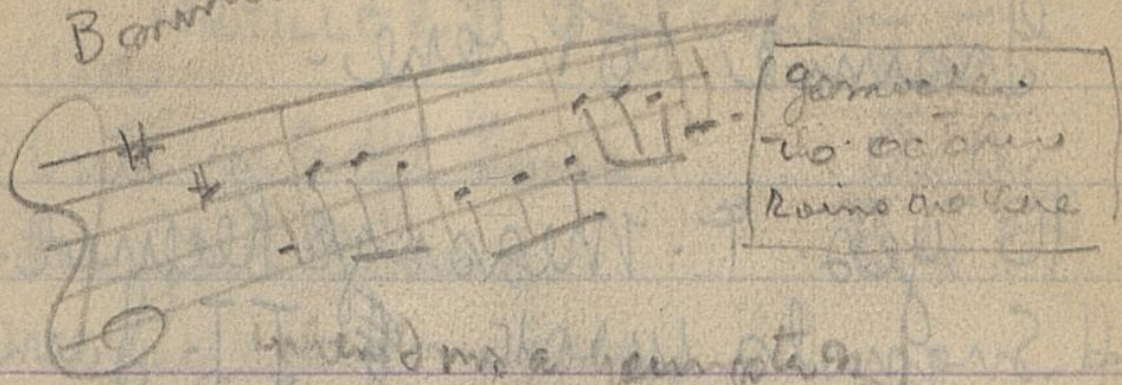
(when I come into Port
they lock the Women up
to Keep them from being roped)

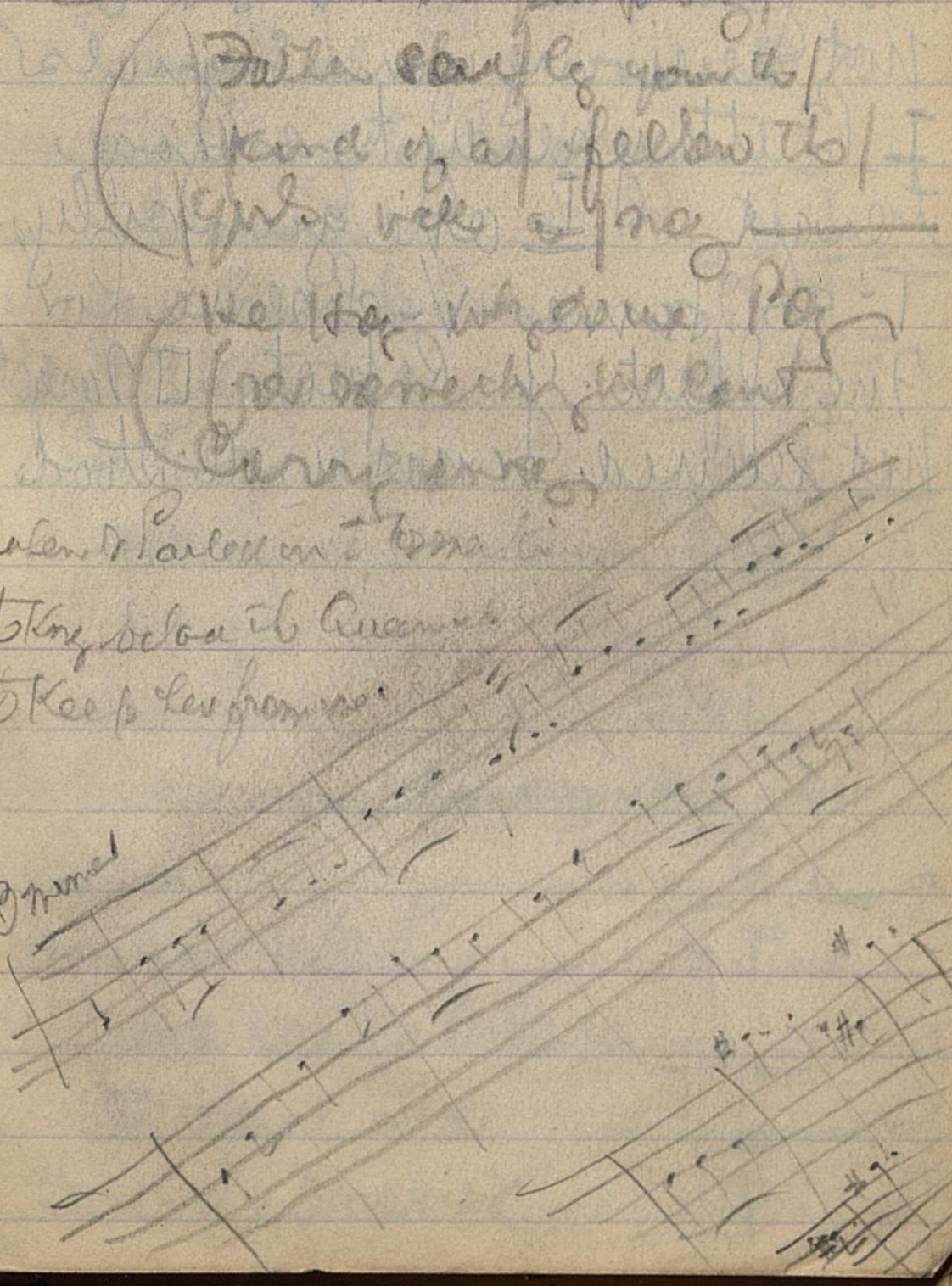
October 4 - 1918 - Gonnecourt Air Field - Rain & open cost - no ceiling.
APRIL 28

Gamuchi air Felce - Rom Romantic

APRIL 29

Bonnie





Ground to Plane.

K yes. F. Message Received. H. Signals weak. I. I. Can not receiving your Signals I Battery ready to engage Target I are guns ready. T. go Home. V. observe for the effect. Y. Repeat. ▯ Target not received or not understood.

Gonnoches air Field – Oct 5 – 1918 –

my Venezuela Pony is more Popular than the Published Ships in any Newspaper London & Longitude London. It's rain & fog I may get away this afternoon. My Camel 1523 is in excellent condition. But it's rain as ever & no one is in a hurry any more. The French Say "These are the October Rains".

Oct 5th – 1918 – Gonnoches air Field – Rain & very cold – no orders!

CODE FOR MAY 1

ARTILLERY OBSERVERS

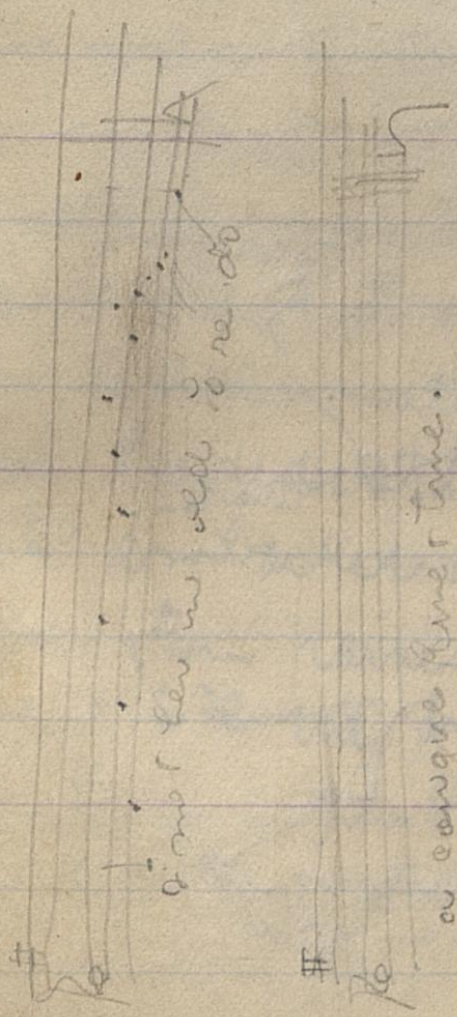
Air	A R
Anti Aircraft Guns	A. A
Are you Firing	R. U. F
Are you receiving my Signals	B
Am returning to Landing Ground	C. I
Are you Ready to Fire	K. Q
Artillery	A. R. T
Battery Fire	B. F
Cavalry	C. A
Change	X
Column	COL
Continue firing in your own time	G. O
Fire	G
Fire for effect	G. F
All available Batteries to open Fire	I I
General answer	T

MAY 2

Guns not firing at	N.F.
Guns in Position at	N.
Guns firing in Position at	N.F.
Gas	G. Z
High Explosive	E
Infantry	F.A.N.
Mechanical Transport	M.T.
Mostly on mean Point of Impact	M
Mostly to avoid Confusion with Wait (Mostly Left)	Q.M
Percussion	P.
Shoot unobserved	W.
Salvo	V.O.
Stand By	a.
Stop Firing or Wait	M.Q.
Switch	S.W.
Target range	O.K.
Time Shrapnel	Z
Over	O
Short	S

MAY 3

Right	R
Left	Q
More Right	R.R
More Left	Q.Q.
Just	J
Far	F



[illegible]

[illegible]

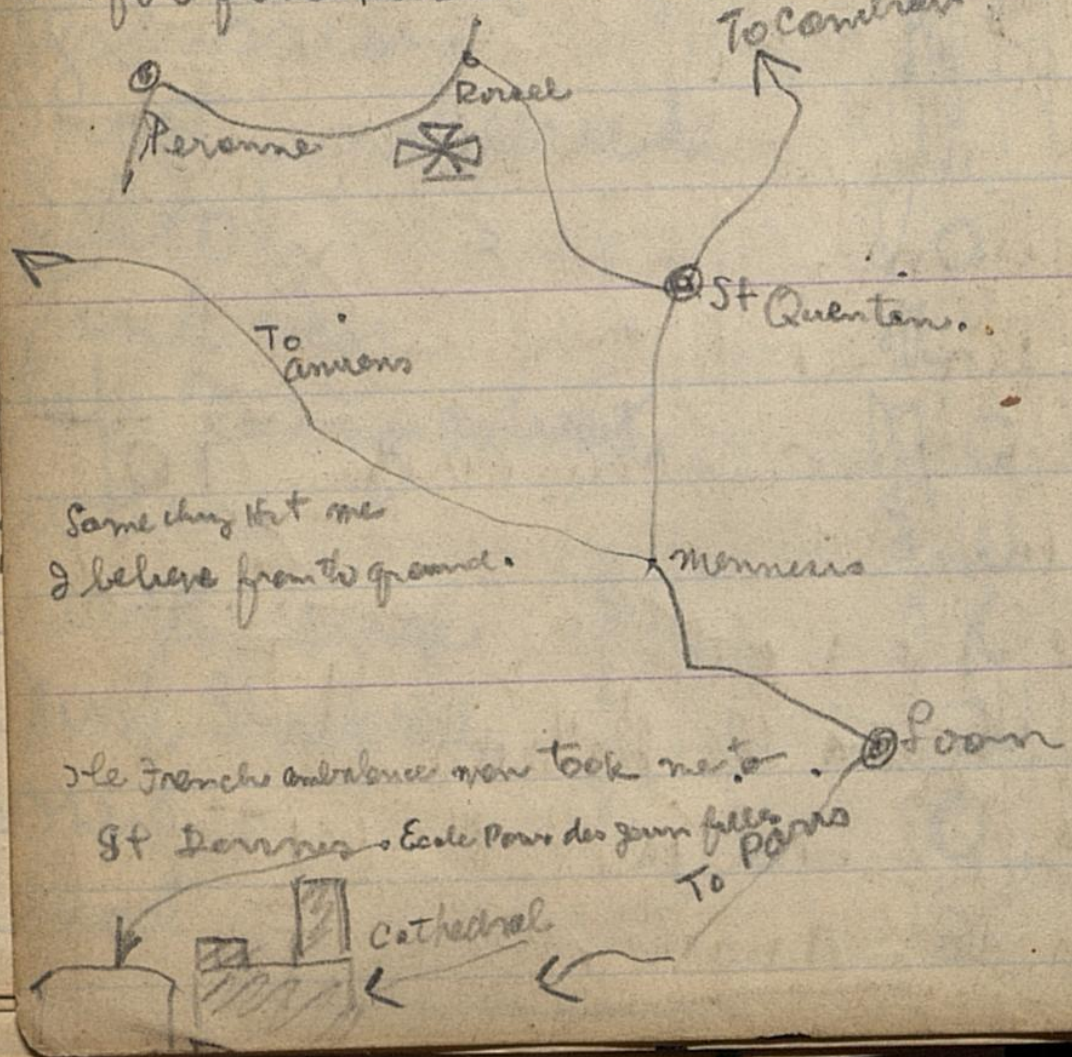
Hit from air or ground? not likely air.

Oct 12 - 1918

St Dennis - 3rd Red Cross Hospital - I came down on

night of the 6th somewhere between Peronne & St Quentin

not far from Roisel -



PAGE(S)
MISSING

1917

New York Harbor. 1917

OCTOBER 18

Thursday - Bedloes Island

5 hrs a.m. as soon as we were
ready with mess we finished
Packing - we then marched down
and the a.m. Boat Picked us
up - then up the Hudson
about 2½ Miles to the
Hoboken Pier - where we
embarked on to the converted
North German Loyd Liner -
Covington - it was originally
the Cincinnatti -
we landed at the Pier about
11.30 embarked about 2.30
Covington raised anchor
about 6.30 we droped anchor
down lower in the harbor about
7.15 then we stood there until
about 3.15 or 3.30 - when we
started across - my God direct us

Atlantic Ocean
OCTOBER 19 At Sea

Sunday

we are bunked in the first deck below the main deck. it is very hot and very stuffy here - we are in 3 bunk arrangements each alone - to other - it only gives us about 2½ feet of space to raise up the man can lean out and touch you - The entire ship is confused - no one seems to be satisfied with the kind of accomodations we are getting - or they are getting -

as for my self any thing for a job something to do - so as to have an excuse to stay aboard this brig - of course I'm not afraid of being put over board if I had a real job - the thing would hang -

1917

Atlantic Ocean.

~~Saturday~~. OCTOBER 20 at Sea

Sea sickness is a real disease I have pity and compassion on the unfortunate who has an attact of sea sickness - nearly every one in our outfit had it more or less - Beginning Friday P.M. and then Saturday was so very very rough - the sea rolled and pitched every way and our ship the biggest of the fleet rolled and listed with those great white caps. The food is well enough after you get it but the men get very sick standing back on the stern waiting for the P.O. Mess - if a man could get enough food at the right time he would have no trouble with sea sickness - The new moon and Venus come up at sundown - and so fine Beautiful.

at sea - Atlantic ocean Clear - warm -
OCTOBER 21 -o- 100 miles out
Sunday

The men are still a little sick - The Boys down in the hole or very sick some of them are laying right down on the dirty floors - wishing they were dead - I'm a bit better today the chief Steward gave me the greatest cup of coffee I ever tasted it put me on my feet again a little excitement - about 7 Bells first watch we sighted 7 Sails on the forward Port - all troops were ordered to lay below - Guns were Pointed ranges taken and excitement ran very high - some of our U.S.R. officers didn't show very much bravery or nerve or anything we change course very often at least 3 times an hour. All the stars come up to night - The night was most wonderful - and then the moon was absolutely wonderful shining across the water - Roberts and I must enjoy this ocean warm

Atlantic Ocean.
Monday. OCTOBER 22 at Sea
The sea is wonderfully Beautiful
and the sky is as fine - its a
little cooler than yesterday.
we had a life boat and abandoning
the ship drill lasted almost an
hour. We use a large canvas affair
filled with a sea weed as a life preserver.
They are very soft
and we can use them as a pillow. some
of the boys have the large cork preserver.
I am much better today. The sea is
very rough but we are becoming
accustom to it by now and dont notice
it so much. Many of the Boys who stay
below most of the time are real sick -
at night the moon which is in first Quater
comes out and it is most beautiful -
it shines down a Path of water and
makes it look almost like its painted
white - so But it is most Beautiful

Atlantic ocean
OCTOBER 23 At Sea.

Tuesday. —
The Food is Better than at first and we can eat more now. The Cruiser had an extended Target Practice today also the other Boats except an's and 1 other. we are due Tomorrow at about 4 Bells-3 watch we sighted a little Sail which Proved to be a liner going back to the U.S. of America. one of our Torpedo Boats went out to investigate. The Grant has had Boiler Trouble and last evening she had to go back to Port. we received a flash message to increase speed to 14 knots per hour. Life boat Drill every day. Fire and abandon-the ship drills.

The Boys enjoy the trip more as we get further into it and the Conditions get alway better. oh if Roberts was only with me.

Atlantic Ocean -

Wednesday. OCTOBER 24 Out Sea

The temperature so much lower to day than yesterday we are sailing north of east

I refuse to sleep at night - so I just walk around on the Promenade deck and look at the moon.

Wind stacks have been constructed and we have better air than we have had for quite a few days - but at that the air is stuffy and coating odors come up out of the hold - Coffee - Cabbage Beans - a conglomeration of all of them.

Thursday. OCTOBER 25

Today a week ago we were
moving ready to sail - here we
are still on it. The Good ship
"Covington." The sea has great
smells in it. but no white caps
There has been no clear
weather in the last few hours
The moon is out only a very
little.

This ship is loaded down
with Boys - Signal corps men -
Medical men - Dough Boys - all
piled into the hold. How many
will leave them selves over here
in France or Italy or maybe even in the
ocean - or the channel - Many of them
already look sick - lay around on the
deck - and trypt sleep - all dirty - lousey -
Miserable looking

Friday OCTOBER 26

Cold to day. very cold and no sun. big swells. no white caps. The food continues to be good. Crew are growing very tired of the trip. This day at 3.30 a.m we started on this trip —

Somehow I have always been able to get into some kind of an easy job on the ship I have a line on some real food. every night after dinner when the lights go out we I mean the men. Kenehan and my self. we sneak into the forward Standard Kitchen and have the 40 best Real food left over from dinner. Chicken Chocolate real Bread. Butter Cheese. jam. stew & so Forth.

Saturday at Sea - atlantic ocean
OCTOBER 27

As I sent many Saturdays I have enjoyed on my life time. Saturdays are of all days the most thoroughly enjoyed ones - I am Roberta and I have had great Saturdays real deep - and then the real great day our Wedding day was on Saturday.

Cold and no Sun to day - wind driving the fine Sea Spray every where -

We have set our watches up 3½ hours since we left the Statue of Liberty. The lock auto thought they gave a sub last night about 7:00 p.m. I don't really

at Sea. Atlantic ocean
OCTOBER 28

Sunday - Heavy weather
and to day is Sunday. I'm a
day out somewhere - one of these
days slipped By me. days on
a transport at sea are very
much alike -o—o—o—o—
it is now 10 a.m. ship time
4 Bells - at home its 5 15 and
my own little angels is still
sound asleep - as how I would
love to walk in her room and wake
her up - she would die of surprise
all most but not quite.

There are two Sundays in my
life spent at Sea - we do not have
any form of service - altho there is
a Chaplain aboard.

May God watch over our fleet we are
fighting God's war - God's war because we
are fighting the opression - and for the freedom
of the world -

-4.30- At sea atlantic ocean.

OCTOBER 29 -o- Cloudy

Monday.

Last night was a Perfect night for Sub-marine operations. a little moon light - enough to make the big ships boom up clear against the Horizon - but not enough to light up the Submarine at all. But By the Grace of God we got them. Spann - My Self. Sutton and Kurfiss - we have some fine time every night. collecting food. Its very Cloudy to day. a heavy fog and a small sea Running. The waves are not as great as the ones we Passed thru last week.

OCTOBER 30

Tuesday - Bay of Biscay

To day we expected to go into Port But not yet - we have with us a bunch of little destroyers and they are camoflauged most unique - all colors of the rain bow - Pinton in lines - spots - squares - very un usual - There is no sun to day - all mist and fog. To night is the Big night and we had some excitement - (Bay of Biscay) It is raining a thin cold rain. The food is fair - to day. At about mid night we had a Chase Station report of a nest of Subs being near us - we made a horde detour around an Island on the Coast of France then we came down to the American Port No1 - La Ville Nayare

Wednesday OCTOBER 31 Off the Coast of France

Early to day we sighted land - and as the light came on we found a low flat country - During the night we were chased by a Sub-marine and one of our destroyers engaged it in Battle - the Sub sank out of sight and left us - we were anchored in near land most of the day - at about 3.30 or 4.00 we Raised anchor and started up the River - The draft of our Ship is so great that we can Hardly make it even in high tide -

So we had to stop again and wait until the tide came in again - at 3.00 a.m.

We should thank God that we are - here - safely -

La Pallice St Nazaire - France

NOVEMBER 1

Thursday rain. cool

we were in Port when we
awoke this a.m. it is a
very Picturesque city. clean
with Red Buildings many
ships our entire fleet
also German Prisoners working
around the wharfs. we may
have to stay here 2 days or more

we had sunshine a little but had to stay aboard all day I read and rested but the rest was not what we wanted we wanted air and freedom. I talked with Sutton today - Sutton changes his mind and wants something different every minutes. as has the mourning Paris me - nearly every woman is in black - the ships are grey the sky is over cast - as I nearly cry out at the thought of this awful war taking away the best of our men - the having taken 1000's of French - and many more Englishand Russians - every one is in mourning for some one gone dear one lost forever - for France

St Nazaire - France -

NOVEMBER 3

So day was the first day ashore - we left ship about 10 30 or eleven and had a wonderful walk then lunch at the Hotel Grand - the first real food since october 18 - 1917 - oh but it was wonderful - Chamberlain and Young were with lunch - after lunch we walked around finally we went to the ship and then bath after which we had dinner - oh but it was great - I wrote some letters and sent them on the de Kalb which originally the Eitel Frederic she is a 5 or 6 day boat Roberts should have my letters in 10 days

St Nazaire France

NOVEMBER 4

Sunday.

To day we went ashore early but it didn't last - a guard came out after us and made us come back to the good ship Covington - (the Kalb left Port)

Nash and Malcolm and I had a dandy lunch homer before it happened we were placed under arrest to day when we returned to the ship.

To morrow we will leave the Covington -

The stars are very beautiful here at St-Nazaire - and St Quarant St Nazaire is the most beautiful little fishing and shipping town with a very good hotel - Grand Hotel or Ville Martin

1917

Monday. NOVEMBER 5

went ashore to day. wrote
bunches of letters gone then to
the headquarters office of the Lt Kolb
to take back to arrive for us.
had a Great dinner but only
a few of us - leave the vessel
kept most of us & the boys on
board ship.
Bought up all the supplies
we could get and came back
to the Covington for the night
but we were giving orders to
dis embark and go to Saint Nazaire
- we loaded on the French train
and started -
not long after we done. most
of the boys went on a great drunk.
and then what a night. as boys
all drunk - wild. on Fourth Page

en route - France

NOVEMBER 6

Tuesday

Wonderfully Clear - cool

We left on the night at Nantes it was an awful night no sleep - Boys half drunk - at 8 - we Pulled out - 40 K. hr. Tours 11:30 - a.m. - This is the most wonderful Country I have ever seen. There were houses built in the Sides of the Rock walls - it is a most substantial kind of construction - a kind that would never decay until the rocks and the hills themselves would waste away -

International

Wednesday NOVEMBER 7

arrived Issadeum about 9 A.M. Rain and Hungry after unloading the Trunks and Bed Rolls - we loaded into trucks and made it for the Aero Field - which is just out of Issadeum a bunch of us made a return trip for the remainder of the trunks and missed dinner thereby.

This is our first day here and we are not very well impressed by the looks of our Military City - No - " " — our food to night was very poor but I went over to the Y.M.C.A. and had a little Coco and Bread - there were Pictures - of C. Chaplin and other movie artists of America - We did not find any mail waiting for us

Thursday NOVEMBER 8 Rain & Snow Flurries

we are disgusted with our Barracks - the Roof leaks & the windows do not fit - & there are no stoves & the food is awful

our C. O. Capt Kearney is a grand Person & Officer.

Awful Pens & Free ink

1917

1917

Friday NOVEMBER 9

So night we discovered the Red Cross Hut - Mrs Lorene gener - Wilson in charge - Play Have Lemonade tea & Cocoa & a Piano - we gave a short Charley Matthews Recited quite well I sang Che gelida Manina - a boy named Irwin Plays Quite wonderfully. I sang going to my own accomp - the French sister mechanics were also Love Lucrezia & my letters of Birth Color - The Americans except a few world rather Have Good Day Mile on the Banks of the Ourcq - 1/2 the Boys in our Barracks were Coughing all night - it was Quite terrible

1917

Saturday NOVEMBER 10

after Park we
walked to Podey & had some
grand French food — never
have I been so hungry.
Bought apples — Dan 14 ¢
Century Castle — hall.
around Farm House —

Dismal & cool day.

1917

Sunday — NOVEMBER 11

Church Service -
American Episcopal Bishop
Cele Communion Service
Put on Show all
afternoon we
will go a minstrel Show
at Houston with a
Boxing match -

Red Cross Pa
Red Cross Dnc
Dance from the one
Song all the old Songs -
a song Ebn Calan Lotte
a Che gale Lazenne.
Dnc — see the accompani
"

Dwight
Played quite more
an an angel Show -
I brought in the
Band - they were
angel - the men
chorus sang a
Wall setting of Blue
Bells Calan & it was
angel too - we did
Jesse with the lights
Brown Man (Cleveland)
Did carry no tool
Told Va. was a
real success -

Monday NOVEMBER 12

Tuesday NOVEMBER 13

To day I was selended on the Fatigue detail - all morning I shoveled cinders and at evening I shoveled Rocks - But! - we were very near the Hangers - and of course saw the Planes up - and on the Ground - There were at least 20 of them out at one time - Nieuports 23 M - 80 HP. and 15 M - 110 HP.

Wednesday

We worked with cinders and stones all of this day our food is fair but in all I know I know where that is left

Some of the Britishers we have met up with are ready to say they are whipped and its a lucky thing that the U.S. is in this war to help them hold down the end of the front - I do believe that if the war lasts a year longer that U.S. troops will be holding 90% of the line on the western front - The French are now tired but I believe they will last longer than the English at best

Thursday

To day we moved into new Barracks - with Electric lights and Glass windows - I also had a Bath today.

To day my Patriotism is as low as it could be.

I'm literaly a very disloyal subject at this very hour. If I could have been transported to the front last summer when I left "Ben Harrison" I would have been ready to fight anything or any body - but now I'm simply a soldier who is soldiering away the days because there is not anything else to do - and no incentive to do else

Friday NOVEMBER 16 Fog.

No flying to day. except trials by the French Instructor Satyn the afternoon. No students met up.

I was lucky enough to be on the detail which finished the little field house at the flying field. It was very much out of form because the boys had not built it plumb but we finished it anyhow.

This is a day when I am not homesick but I'm sick of the poor management of this poor camp of leathers but the money is going up the flue for what? I don't see what. I might we went to the little village to have dinner. The French are most wonderful people

Saturday NOVEMBER 17 very heavy fog.

No flying again to day. The U. S. has spent great sums of real money here and after all there will be little or no flying. If the fields are in use 1/2 of the time - the average will be high. - We go on guard to day. 2 hrs on 4 hrs off - or Guard duty is much superior to fatigue and yet how it holds thrills. thrills of the night of the chance of meeting a spy - or a marauder or an unendeavin - or a plain hun looking for trouble.

The Overcharm of the Past is that it is the Past - and the Future that it is not yet.

Sunday. NOVEMBER 18 Cloudy warm

We slept in the Aero Hangars among a flock of little Aero Planes all with their wings folded up and asleep —

Monday NOVEMBER 19 Lundi

Tuesday NOVEMBER 20 Menetrolo

I went on duty at 1:30 a.m. and stuck on until about 10 o'clock after relief we went to Menetrolo for Lunch - we had a wonderful Lunch but the Provost sent us back before we intended to after Supper I sang to the Jolly Boys -o-

We haven't had any mail yet - I haven't received a letter since October 18 - 1917 - more than a month but the congested condition causes this delay we still have faith.

Today, we at least really did get a bunch of mail but I did not get any. I can't understand what has happened - I suppose it will come thru later.

Wednesday Rain a little
Corporal Guard house - 1st Relief 10-
Mr Crown and I sang our music
to day - after Lunch we spent
about 2 hrs at ~~the~~ Piano -
after supper - I went to sleep in
the Guard house - and at 10 -
I posted my Guard - The Relief before
me reported flashes of light - which
were sending code messages -
When my relief went on, The sergeant
~~of the~~ Guard and my self went out to
inspect the Guard - As we passed
the Ranger containing explosives we
heard a noise of Boxes shuffeling
around in side - I went in - and
the sergeant ~~and I had an argument~~ followed -
in the dark I was struck on the
head with a club or a Black jack
I fired twice but didnt hit on either
one - about 11.30 they took to the Capitol

Thursday NOVEMBER 22

This morning I woke up in the Hospital with a huge Bump on my head and a Headache - My Doctor, Lieut Neimen told me that I would be O.K. in a little while - so I expect to go out tonight. The Hospital is very poor - very very poor - I have never encountered anything quite like it in all my life - men lay in a cot for 3 days without any medicine or other men with a high fever being fed on Salmon and raw Onions - There is more inefficiency here at this camp per Square Inch than I have ever seen per Square mile anywhere else on earth.

Today

To day I rather expected to mount guard but. but was sentenced as corporal of the Med Relief Hangers.

Saturday NOVEMBER 24

Oh how I did sleep today from about 10 a.m. to 4:30 P.M. and then to night from 9 p.m. to 7 a.m. Sunday morning really I'm feed up on sleeping

Sunday NOVEMBER 25

Here we are today in a
Grand tent somewhere out
on the side of a flying field -
spending Sunday morning
and afternoon and Evening.
when this war is over I'm
going to go back and rest
for about 6 months or stay
over here where I can rest
in peace get 3 square meals
per day - and well just
enjoy life for a while - if
God is willing for me to
survive this war - which will
be mostly hardships and injuries
like rather than Bullets

Monday

NOVEMBER 26

When I come off of guard I sleep - when I'm on guard I'm away from the Barracks so I dont get in on much of the Side Play which goes on —

Our tope is the Place where the Boys loof and tell the Stories - smoke the Cigars and Cigs and cook food —

I'm a regular toast hound we toast Bread every hour of the day - Steal Butter from the Kitchen and Kill most every kind of food how well we can be able to adapt our selves to living

Tuesday

Love rules the court - the camp
the grove - men below and
saints above for love is
heaven and heaven is love

back home in america -

Wednesday NOVEMBER 28

Cold - Rain - on guard — corporal ~~Lough~~ Luck guard — tonight I wrote many Letters - to Folks dick and Harry - to a rans deal tho to write and write without any answer — Some time we will have mail maybe - Bunch of it. A Capt in our camp said that there is enough mail to fill a Steam Ship in the Hotel Mediterranie at Paris and the war is over 6 month and its over with with the U.S.

What will it be when we are in it Agen or not.

Thursday NOVEMBER 29

Thanksgiving Day. Cold dark weather but we had a good day anyhow.
a very fine dinner and lots of it. dined with Pamelsen.
our Bunch was mostly drunk to day. as a matter of fact they are drunk nearly always.
I have been receiving mail regularly - a letter yesterday but I haven't had a letter saying any of my mail has ever been received - please by this time 18 numbered have been —
I never had such fine champagne as we had to day - Pamelsen and myself we ate Bean canf - dinner then went to sleep.

Friday NOVEMBER 30

Saturday . DECEMBER 1

Capt Kearney and his bunch of Boys had a meeting about this Christmas Minstrel Show - He mentioned the fact that the Colonel has an idea of Post News Paper - If Preston and Kearney and my self are going to get together about Wednesday or Thursday of next week. In the meantime we shall each investigate the possibilities - If Preston has had some school news paper work and is very strong for the Post Paper idea

Sundays DECEMBER 2

On Guard as Personal-
Collected a letter from
my own dear little wife.

To night the Boys were all
nervous - expecting something
to happen. about mid-
-night the guards brought
in Marcuchi the Italian
N.P. we put on a double
guard. so as not to make
any mistakes about the
protecting of that Ignorant man.
He has killed many a poor
Bengal Boys - and man
here he is in Cad -o-

Mr. Carson and myself
Sunday concert 70 people
Children come in for
the last of 3 songs -

Internal Verities — from Mr. Harrison Ray Tucker

Le Bon Rhum Toddy —
makeame feel like Some Body —
Singa de Chantey superfine
nor buy a de drink Le Bon Wine
Tucker — He mix em toute de suite
Sutton — He drink em all so neat
Ah! Merci! — Le Bon Rhum
This day M'sieur — I'm glad she come x

H.R.T.

John Stubbs

Written along 100 a.m. Cylonde
Light. (H.R.)

Our Concert. the First one in Europe
I wonder what will come out of it.
The Surroundings the Setting the
Audience - the Piano - the Costume -
as they were a grand ensemble -
This boy Erwin - is a Star
no doubt about that and old man
Lichman was in old time form
but Giovanni - Jack Nelson's guitar
usual - a rather poor show.
Capt T are capable of a grand
affair if we put in hard work
C'est tout -

[illegible]

Concerto [illegible]

[illegible] (Allen's had
some music of [illegible]
Sego. But I did not [illegible]
Some are [illegible] - Mass Sunday.

To day Capt Kearney spoke to me about starting the News Paper. afterward known as Plane News.
We are working on a small sheet - or
But we will have to work like hell on the Bums to put the sheet on.
Capt Kearney is a hard worker and a man who work counts for something
We can do a great deal of good for every body concerned if the News Paper goes thru - of course it will take a lot of hard labor - I spoke to Jacker about it - he will talk to the captain to-morrow night

Thursday.

Wednesday.

To night I am on guard as usual. I never talked to Capt Kearney, and they have fixed up the details of the sheet he wants to print it on a mimeograph.

A. Miller will be the Press man. Nosh asst.

Tucker and I worked nearly all of to night preparing the copy for the first sheet.

This night I'm off of guard for the first time. I hope for a nap

Friday.
We stuck on the job for all we were worth.—
Finally finishing one side of the sheet about 4 o'clock.
Miller put that type down — and got his hair sleepy I am.

I have an awful cough but I expect to sing Monday night Capt Keamy expects us to have a musicale every Monday.
I went to play on the job to night while Archer was writing a bunch of Editorial dope but we have to copy today.

Saturday

To day we finished the job of Press work and the sheet is ready for distribution. of course we are ready for the 3 cent leaf.
Miller is sick
I'm only hungry.

By the way we moved into new Quarters to night. the front half of the front of the Building hot.

The ABC and the Y.M.C.A is selling the sheet for us the Price being 50 centimes Per Copy. and its selling.

Sunday

To day I was expected to sing at the Y. M. C. A morning Service but my cold was to much for me

We had a visit from the Press Mission of France Headed By Count (Capt) Guy de Lesseps Mirepoix. Big Foot ball game all morning. Foot Games in the Afternoon

Paper unnamed up to date —

The Paper will be sent Back home to the folks a — letter — some boys can't write a — letter so our Paper will serve the Purpose

Thur

Monday DECEMBER 10

I had charge of the programme to night
we had a real fine helping even if half of the People did not show up for us - At first thought I feared that I was out of luck for a performance to night but after a bit the boys began to turn up and we had out we did have a real party. Capt Ransom of the Q.M. is some Performer. and this boy Smole. is a dumb baker but he can surely can play on that damned old one stringed "Uke" of his The Bo Cang. a bunch of my own organization - was O.K. with the old Family Foot Bush Stuff

Tuesday

Slef K Nash has been chosen for the next Pres man he is my old Buddie an a Mason — Shriner — F.A.M. from Lumberton North Carolina. Miller is sick in Bed at the Hospital - our Sheet is nearly all Sold out. Bill Shook will be Put on as Artist to decorate the Sheet if we can get him Dosen Who spoke to Kearney myself about the First day or two of the Paper arrangements is not with us. We always Pap with Lude and Pelmys Snow was with us at the Y today. The Piano is Poor Pelmys & Lud always Prefer the Rec. ~~of course~~

Wednesday

but they dont need a Piano;
Ermon and Richmond
and myself are all for
having a Regular Piano
Brought down from Paris
but maybe we will not be
here long & old mom
ent La Guerre will be after us
some day.

Thursday

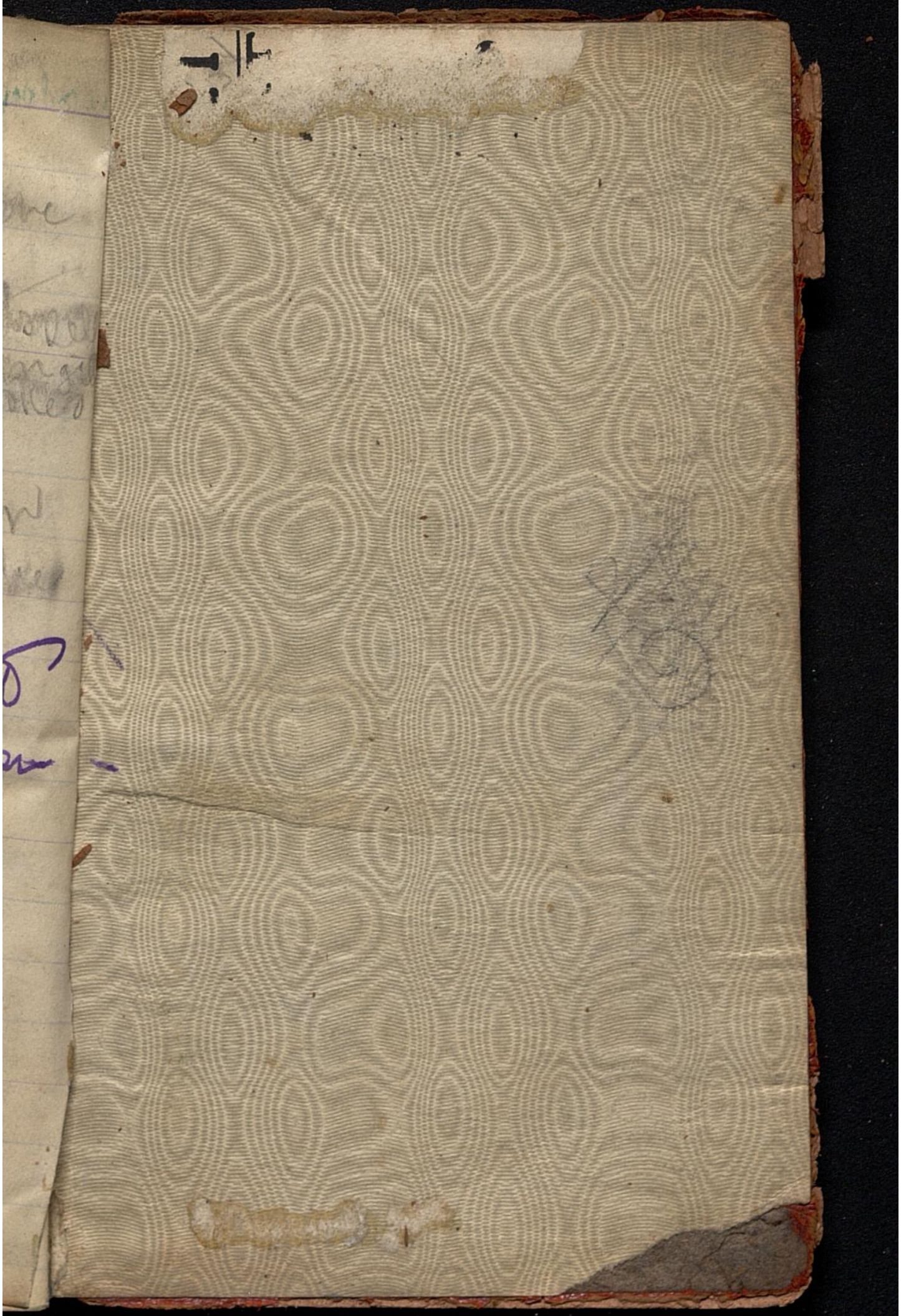
DECEMBER 13

Friday	14		
Sat	15		
Sun	16		
Mon	17	24	31 —
Tues	18	25	1
Wed	19	26	2
Thursday	20	27	3
Fri	21	28	4
Sat	22	29	5
Sun	23	30	6

going to Dover at Tucker's & Durell -

Friday

Autumn Pass - Not above
Neuve Chapelle -
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

- Grand Street - Great Expect
King Lear - Cleburne -

804 - [illegible]
[illegible]
Long for the Boys with Red
Green Shirt - Go way - Black is Color
(my setting) no interest - Road
more delay. great Interest - French
Troops are my [illegible] this.