



[Diary of Aurel Baker Pardee]. [1917]

Pardee, Aurel Baker
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [1917]

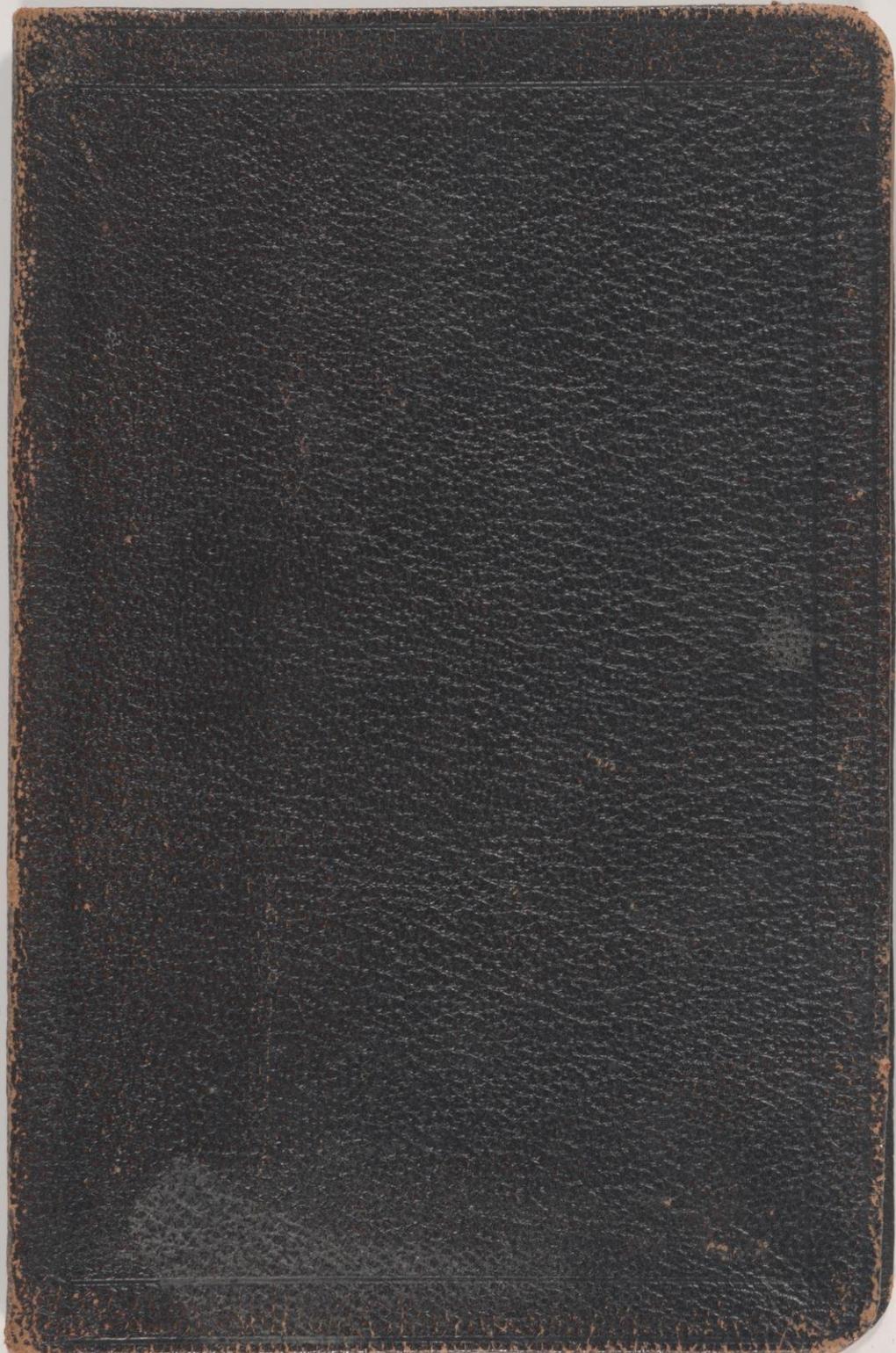
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Registration number

Certificate #264 - Apr. 26, 1913,

Social Security number

1963

390-48-8991

Federal Income Tax Blank goes to

District Director of Internal Revenue,

Federal Building

Milwaukee I.

Wisconsin

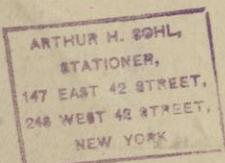
State Income Tax blank goes to

Wisconsin Dept of Taxation

T.O. 59

Madison, Wisconsin

3701



Elsie De Wolfe

no. 9 Rue de la Madeline

auvel u. 95
on Oct 4, 1919 Compiegne

France

Remembering

That day in November of nineteen eighteen
Is one which in Mem'ry we keep evergreen,
For then came the message that warfare had ceased,
That from carnage and bloodshed loved ones were released.
How our hearts leaped with joy as the shadow of fears
That had gripped us in bondage throughout the past years
Was shattered and scattered and "gone with the wind,"
As the sunlight of "Peace" came filtering in!

Oh, the whistles, they blew, and the bells, they did ring,
And ev'rywhere folks were inspired to sing!
To some, the more thoughtless, it meant "holiday."
But to others it meant true reason to pray—
To give thanks to the kind Heav'ly Father above
For sending the Armistice, sign of His Love.

But alas! there were those for whom came too late
The message of good news—no more would they wait—
For them the tale had already been told—
Their bright star of blue had turned to bright gold.

But again, and alas! that first Armistice Day
That all thought and hoped had come for to stay,
Has been clouded and shrouded by grim War's return,
Bringing other great conflicts to cause hearts to yearn.

So through the years since men have answered the call
To fight for our country, give their best and their all,
And so we no longer say "Armistice Day,"
It's now all-inclusive—it's "Veterans' Day."

Tonight we are gathered in this year sixty-one
To honor our men who thought fighting was done.
May God bless them and keep them and give us release
From War's deadly perils—O, God, give us Peace!

Original poem written by Frances L. Allen (Mrs. Martin Allen). Written for and read by Mrs. Allen at the 1961 American Legion and Auxiliary banquet held on the evening of Nov. 11 in Platteville, Wisconsin.

Poetry for 1917.

The French Girls may be pretty,
The nurses may be fine,
But dont you be a traitor
To the girls you left behind

Leave the French Girls
for the Frenchmen
And the nurses for the
Docs.
And the boys from
Old America
To the girls who knit
them socks.

America the Beautiful.

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties,
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!

God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with
brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress,
Is a thoroughfare for freedom's breath
Across the wilderness!

America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm ~~not~~ thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their
country loved

And mercy more than life!
America! America!

May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with
Brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

THE first woman to win the American army's distinguished service medal is Miss Beatrice MacDonald, of the reserve nurse corps, who was seriously wounded while remaining at her post with wounded men at a British casualty station during a German night raid. Secretary Baker invited her to the war department to receive the decoration with formal ceremony. Miss MacDonald's home is in New York City. Her citation follows: "Miss Beatrice MacDonald, reserve nurse, army nurse corps, for extraordinary heroism while on duty with the surgical team, at the British casualty clearing station No. 61, British area. During a German night air raid she continued at her post of duty, caring for the sick and wounded until seriously wounded by a German bomb, thereby losing one eye." In presenting the distinguished service cross to Miss MacDonald, Secretary Baker asserted it gave him great pleasure "to say that the army of the United States is under deep obligation to the nurses who served so gallantly and so faithfully; that our losses in this war were so slight, relatively, is undoubtedly due to the fidelity, self-sacrifice and heroism of the women of the nurse corps, who ministered to our wounded at the front."

1917

Oct. 4. This certainly has been a wonderful birthday. The big feature of the day was a parade down 5th Avenue from 79th Street to 8th. It would have seemed a long march without the aid of the 25 bands. Sura brought his band from Chicago to lead the procession. About 25,000 women mostly nurses and Red Cross workers were in the procession which was proceeding along the Avenue from 12 noon to 3 P.M. We could sense wonderful appreciation from the crowd sometimes audibly expressed. It's another one of the days that I'm glad to be a nurse.

Oct. 5. A ride to Jersey City Heights and a theatre party at the U.S. movies here in Hoboken were the events of the day. The lady who gave the party asked about how many would go. Some nurse answered she thought about 96 "as if were sick." Marguerite Clark was lovely in "The Amazon".

Oct. 6. Souza's band gave a concert at Carnegie Hall, N.Y. today and all nurses taking part in Thurs.'s parade were guests. I was detailed to take care of Miss Wells who has pleurisy. One of the days I'd rather not be a nurse.

Oct. 7. Went to M.E. church for a change. It was a real methodist one; they took up two collections. Took a boat trip around lower New York. Then went to see movies of ourselves in the Parade at the Strand. Scandal - One of the nurses is a married woman and must go home.

Oct 8^a. Writing this at the Hoboken Public Library. A very quiet day. Had a good time pounding the old piano in the Roof Garden of St. Mary's this P.M.

Oct 9^a. The entire unit was invited out to dinner. Dr and Mrs Brown, Sanford Hall, Flushing Long Island were host and hostess. Mrs Brown was a nurse (graduate of Bellevue) and certainly understands a nurses appetite. After the dinner we had music and dancing. We were shown

the spinnet which belonged to Alexander Hamilton's daughter who died at Sandford Hall. Miss Buckridge alias miss Mc Rae announced the fact that she was married and Mrs Brown furnished us with rice for sprinkling purposes. We came home very noisily but as we had an entire car to ourselves it didn't matter.

Oct 9th (continued)

Spent the day at the Women's War Hospitals Headquarters classifying the women physicians of U. S. It was surprising to note how few wished foreign service.

Oct. 10th

Agnes took me on an exploratory expedition through Brooklyn to locate Gen & Mrs Wilson. We found their home but they were absent.

Oct. 11th

We were rewarded for our efforts of yesterday. The general called up this a.m. and wanted us to meet them in New York and go sight seeing. This we did. We

had dinner at the officer's mess and then went riding through Prospect Park Brooklyn then overoklyn bridge to New York. Had a lovely ride through Central Park. The Gem has been in the army 37 years.

Oct 12 It has been so rainy that every one has stayed in all day. We woke up and had a regular masquerade in the evening. The costumes were unique. Mary Turner as Harry Sander should have had a prize. There were several Indians, a Chinaman and a Brownie. The refreshments were onion sandwiches, olives and zu zis. Miss Toll read up. It was all over at 9 P.M. as lights had to be out then but it was sun.

Oct. 13 Linda Stacey, Agnes R. Fan Caldwell and myself from Unit 36 and Miss Biggert from Unit 32, all J.T.S. graduates met Miss Wheeler and Miss Ahrens and had lunch at Mary Elizabeth's. We had a nice time exchanging the gossip. Came home and went to see Mrs Hugo who has a beautiful home at 917 Hudson St. Hoboken.

Oct. 14.

Enjoyed a very good service at the M.E. Church, Hoboken. Went over to New York in the T.M. and rode along the Hudson in the bus just as the sun was setting. Saw Nora Bayes in Vanderveil at night.

Oct. 15 to 26 Spent in Hoboken and New York almost every day. We get sailing orders Oct 24

Oct. 27,

We were up bright and early this morning so as to get to Pier by 8 a.m. We were taken in a tug across the Hudson to Pier 54. Of course we were very much interested to know what boat was taking us over. It is the "Orduna", an English boat of the Cunard Line. Watching the cargo being put on was interesting but we all had to write a few letters before leaving New York. We started at 2¹⁰ P.M.

Oct. 28

a beautiful Sunday.

We had church services on the deck. There is a chaplain in our unit but an English chaplain preached the sermon. They ended the service by singing "God save the King". I hummed and thought "America" all the time. Aleck Decker, a bright little English boy of 7 took me to see the gymnasium. I got a lesson on the punching bag and anticipate some fun with it. We had boat drill at 6 P.m. and were assigned to our life-boats mine is 4. One of the doctor's wives has given each one of the nurses a \$60 "Ever Warm Safety Suit. They are wonderfully and wonderfully made so that one can take food and water to last several days.

Oct. 29

we are in sight of Nova Scotia this morning. The harbor is lovely. Every body is writing letters for the captain to mail in Halifax. we passed some very interesting boats

entering the Harbor, one was
the "adriatic" which pulled
out of the New York Harbor
when we did. Camouflage
is well illustrated. The cap-
tain brought back Halifax
papers with the news of
Italian losses in the Julian
 Alps - 60,000 men - 300 guns.

Oct. 30

Wendy Lickley and I studied
French amid all the dis-
tractions of band practice
and drill. I am growing
quite proficient with the
punching bag and do have
such fun with it. A deck
dance is on tonight. It was
very picturesque. The nurses
looked lovely with their
white waists, blue skirts
and capes with the red
linings showing.

Oct 31

Hallowe'en and not a sign
of a party. The boat has started
again and its rocking so
the nurses who were so

fireworks last night are in their cabins tonight. We left the harbor at Halifax at about 4 P.m. with 9 other boats laden with troops and war cargoes, we are to be convoyed ~~from now~~^{later} on. Have just had a lovely tete-tete with a lieutenant in the signal corps.

Nov. 1

A damp misty day; the usual steamship activities have been going on. I am reading "The Three Thimbs" aloud to Miss Petty. It's so pathetic in parts that one weeps in spite of attempts at control.

Nov. 2.

Another dull rainy day. We had boat drill in spite of the rain. Boat drill consists in putting on your life-preserved and walking to the space opposite your boat. The captain of the boat calls the roll of the nurses and Sergeant Baker calls the roll of enlisted men. When this is over we are dismissed.

Nov. 3. The passengers gave a concert in the dining room

and a collection was taken up
for the "Sailors and Seamen's
Home. It amounted to \$148.50
Nov 4th Church services again
on deck. Some of the enlisted
men come up to sing and
play the piano. The English
chaplain preached the sermon.
I shall be a regular Episcopalian
when this expedition is over.

Nov 5th The days pass very
quickly although I shall be
glad when the trip is over.
Haven't been sea sick but just
have a dizzy, swaying feel-
ing most of the time and a
bad taste in my mouth.

My day's routine today was
as follows 7³⁰ a.m. arise & Breakfast
10 Roll call 11 Boat drill 12³⁰
luncheon 2³⁰ p.m. gymnastics
3 studied French with Mrs
Boulton 4 Tea 6 p.m. Dinner
6³⁰ loafing and reading in
the lounge 11 - to bed - Bon nuit
Nov. 6th It is great the way
we sneak along with our
seven companion boats

as soon as it begins to get dark the stewards go about putting dark gray paper over the windows and portholes. There are no lights on deck and at both doors are hung huge velvet curtains. The object of the curtains is to prevent the rays of light getting out when the door is opened. A soldier guards each door.

Nov. 7. Today we were ordered to take our life preservers with us wherever we go and tonight we were allowed no lights in the lounge. There is, however, a very good imitation fire place in the room which sheds a very soft light. It was quite delightful to sit in the big arm chairs and listen to the piano music. Those who didn't care for the music went down to the dining-room to play cards. The Orduna paper was printed today and contained the news of mayor Mitchell's defeat as mayor of New York city.

Nov. 8. We still are coming

over life preservers about with us. Poor Miss Bentz shed real tears because she lost hers today. We haven't met our convoy yet. Read some more of "Christine".

Nov. 9

The convoy arrived sometime during the early morning and we have been in sight of land all day, Ireland on one side and Scotland on the other. Had a lovely evening in our dark sitting-room singing songs.

Nov. 10

Got into the Liverpool harbor this morning. As the Adriatic beat us in, they were allowed to dock first so we did not get on land until 4 P.M. After identifying our baggage we were taken to the North-Western Hotel. The meals at the hotel were very good although we are restricted in bread, sugar and butter, 2 oz of bread is all that is allowed at any one meal. After dinner we went out

to see what we could of Liver-
pool. we couldn't see much.
The streets have only a few
dim gas lights. All curtains
are drawn and stores which
are still open for business
display a small lighted signs
which says "This place is open."
The streets are crowded, we have
seen a few soldiers on crutches
with missing limbs.

Nov. 11. Sunday morning but it
doesn't seem like it. We got up
at 6⁴⁵ had breakfast at the hotel
with its bread, sugar and butter
rations and then took the
train. It was a special for us
and has been kept busy trans-
porting Americans recently. The
ride through England was de-light-
ful reminding me of the one I
had in Japan about two years
ago. England and Japan both look
so tidy and cultivated. Some of
the towns we passed through
were Crewe, Leamington Spa,
oxford, Birmingham and
Winchester. None of us knew

where we were going but we finally got off at South Hampton where we were taken to a hospital boat, "The Warilda" in time for a very good 6 o'clock dinner. This boat brings wounded soldiers from France to Liverpool. Once more we sleep in a ward.

Nov 12

No one is allowed shore leave except the chief nurse so we spend the time watching the sights about the wharf. We saw three hospital boats come to the dock and unload their wounded. Hospital trains and ambulances come right to the dock. Most of the ambulances are driven by women. - we talked with some English nurses who have been giving their services for 2 yrs. In the P.m. we had tea and then gathered around the piano to sing. An English officer called for Yankie Winkle and he seemed to appreciate our response. The English people have certainly treated us nicely. The stewards are all so courteous and cheerful and call us all "sisters". We have all practiced the way they say

"I'm sorry". At 5 P.M. we left the "Varilda" and go aboard the "Panama" another hospital boat, for our perilous ride across the channel. All lights must be out at 8 o'clock and we are advised to sleep in our clothes. A few of the nurses are very nervous and I'm sure they all said their prayers. I shall always carry a picture in my mind of one nurse on her knees in her hospital cot, dressed in her rain coat and life preserver. Some of the nurses stayed up all night. but I slept until 5 a.m.

Nov. 13

Arrived in Havre, France. Had breakfast on the Panama and registered in and out as we have done at all places where we have stayed all night. We were met by some English ambulances and brought to the headquarters of the American expeditionary forces where we were divided into groups and sent to different hotels. Agnes and I were sent together for a change and we drew Hotel

Bordeaux. One can scarcely say we have all the modern conveniences. There is no heat in our room and no method of providing heat except for the sun which has a hard time struggling through the mists of this seaport town. There are no electric lights on our floor but we are provided with candles. We do not plan on spending much time in our room however. In the P.m. I sent a cable home at the rate of 9 cents per word which is very reasonable. We had tea at Mary's tea shop and went to the Movies in the evening. They showed Pathé films so were the same as we might see at home, in fact one showed our boys marching down Fifth Avenue, New York. The playhouse was not nearly filled and every one both men and women sit with their hats on.

Nov. 14

No word has come to move on so we will no doubt stay a few days. This morning miss

Dunain went on an exploratory expedition about Haute. We each bought a souvenir, she a spoon and I a ring. Our food is very good although there is a restriction in sugar. For breakfast we have "du Chocolat" or "cafe au lait" with bread (brown) and butter. The chocolate is delicious. For lunch we have "hors d'oures" which consists of a salad and two or three different kinds of cold meats in small amounts. We eat what we care to of that then we have a fish course, then meat with vegetables like beans, peas or carrots; then cheese and then apples and pears. For 6 o'clock dinner we have the same, except instead of the "hors d'oures" we have soup. Everything is delicious and served hot. We think stories of "starving in France" are all a myth.

Nov 15

Had a lovely walk with Miss Moran over the hills of Haute this morning and

this P.m. watched the sunset
on the seine. It was the most
peaceful scene in my experience.
The water was so still that it
looked more like ice than water
and the glimmering sunset made it
a color to match the skies. The
hills in the distance covered with
a misty vapor made it all the
more lovely. On my way home
I stopped in a bakery to buy
some little cakes. One can only
purchase them on certain days of
the week and Thurs. seems to be one
of the days. We are to leave in the A.M.
Nov. 16

We were wakened at 3³⁰ a.m.
to start on our journey "whether
we know not". While Agnes and I were
dressing we heard a bugler sound
"reveille" and then the boom
of big guns; the bugler con-
tinued and then some more
gun reports. By this time a
Chamber maid was rushing
frantically into our room blowing
out our candles, fastening the
curtains and saying "Les Boches"

By this time it dawned on us
that an air raid was being made.
We finished dressing quickly and
went to the first floor where all the
nurses were waiting to start on our
journey. Of course we couldn't go
until the aeroplanes had left. The
hotel people were very much excited
but the nurses were as calm as
cucumbers. They thought us very
brave but it was merely a case of
ignorance being bliss. It seems that
these zeppelins had been on an air
raid in London and were coming back
home by way of Havre. They were sighted
by the French and fired on but the
zepps dropped no bombs. It was soon
over and we went to the stations.

We went on a troop train which
means that there are no dinner or
sleeping cars. However we were
given some soldiers rations -
canned beef, salmon and hard
tack. It was a damp misty day
and the compartments were cold
so we slept with our clothes on.
We reached Pains shortly before 12
and those of us who were awake

got some hot coffee flavored with
wine served by a French soldier.

Nov. 17,

Slept fairly well and enjoyed
my breakfast of Hardtack - salmon
sandwiches cheese and apples al-
though there was no opportunity
to wash my face or teeth previously.
France was beautiful today for
the sun was shining and we
could see low lovely streams
woods and fields. The grass is
still very green in places and
we saw a good many peasants
ploughing. We didn't have
many stops today one in Treppes
another in Chauron. We got
to Vittel at 11³⁰ P.m. A soldier
opened our compartment door
and we got off. In a short
time we had all arrangements
made to go to various hotels.
We still all marvel at the efficiency
of the army officer who divided
us in our various groups. Within
25 minutes we were all having
hot soup at the Hotel des

"Sports". And then to bed but no heat in the rooms and this dampness is so penetrating.

Nov. 18

Had our usual breakfast of chocolate brown bread and cheese. Then we went out to explore the town. It is a very beautiful peaceful little town with a lot of hotels which are almost empty now because of the war. The town has a lot of springs and people came here for the summer. When we came home Lieutenant Smith walked in and we all got some mail. I had a letter from Alice. We had church in the English church and then another walk.

Nov. 19.

Went for a walk again on one of these splendid French hills and on my return I found that I was very lucky to have been out. Miss Abramson has resigned and Linda Havey is installed in her place. This town is lovely. It is surrounded by hills and a spring

bubbles out from almost any unexpected spot. I learned to-day that it was here the King of Portugal lost his crown. He brought Gaby Debly here and the people of Portugal woke up.

Nov. 20. Chapel exercises at our little church which is completely filled when our nurses are seated. We are told that we may move again. The guns are rumbling again today. Tinsmiths men are practicing about 20 miles away.

Nov. 21

Although it rained nearly all day Agnes and I were out. Had great sport buying a basket of apples from a farmer. Then in the P.M. we watched 2 old ladies making lace. They sold it at 2 francs a metre & could 1 metre per day.

Nov. 22.

Agnes and I are taking French lessons from mademoiselle arline, she was in England for sometime and has a father who is home from the front on a furlough. He has to go back before his "permission" was really up because his men were to make an

attack. We see very few men in the town except those home on leave.

Nov. 23 Took a walk through some one's private estate and then had a wonderful shampoo at the Barber - shop where all the soldiers get their shaves. Things moved along very smoothly until I had to arrange my own coiffure before the whole barbershop audience. I made it snappy. The lady got my hair very clean and it cost 3 francs. She showed me her baby for nothing.

Nov. 24 Oh how it rained all day but we went to our little French teacher's house for a lesson just the same.

Nov. 25 Church service at the little English church. Had a lovely walk with Miss La Forge and Miss Mc. Donald as the sun was setting and the moon was rising. We had tea together at the little chocolate shop. The first snow fell this eve.

Nov. 26. Roll call, drill, French class and tea at Isie Lockhart's were the events of today not mentioning the gossip.

Nov. 27. We decide to have a

thanksgiving dinner with goose
as the big idea.

Nov. 28 Had a lot of fun with
our preparations. It was busy
making place-cards and
planning for the food.

Nov. 29 - A much warmer
morning than we've had before.
Roll call was omitted and we
took a hike into the country
instead of having drill. It
was a grand walk. The grass
is still quite green and we
saw roses on some bushes in
a garden. An aeroplane hum-
med over our heads as we
were coming back home. Miss
Dent, Agnes and I stopped in
a grocery to buy butter which
is 14 francs a pound and olives.
After dinner we decorated our
"Salle à manger". It looked so
pretty with the ivy vines on
the curtains, mistletoe on the
chandelier and in the door way;
and our huge walnut side
board decorated with Scotch
pine as well as its old copper

Then we used all our American flags and the few French and English flags we own and it really looked very pretty. We went to church at 2^o P.M. The chaplain seemed to think we should be thankful that America finally was in the war. But the big event of the day was our dinner. It was a regular banquet with toasts and place cards. Margaret McDonald in her toast "our allies, The Canadians" seemed to think America was very much honored in being "policed by the Irish, protected by the British, annoyed by the Mexicans and nursed by the Canadians". We danced until 9³⁰ and felt that we had a good time.

Nov. 30. 10 nurses go to Vancouver.

It took all day to get paid. We lined up to sign the pay roll, then we came at another hour to get the money but it was worth it. Two months pay \$10 = 634 francs 50 centimes

Dec. 1. All varieties of weather today mostly rain. French class from 8 to 9 p.m.

Eagle Will Fete Yugoslav Doctor With Open House

EAGLE — This community has been invited to meet the man who hopes to become the area doctor.

Dr. Punislav Lekovic, a Yugoslav practicing in Chicago, will be at an open house scheduled for 6:30 to 9 p.m. Saturday in the Eagle Medical center.

Doctor Lekovic is a friend of D. Miodrag Pecarski who recently began practice in Dousman. The doctors first met in Yugoslavia.

 * * *

Doctor Lekovic is required to obtain a permanent residence permit before he can obtain his Wisconsin medical license. Sam Foster, Eagle, a member of the Eagle Advancement corp. who is attempting to bring the doctor here, said residence problems would probably be solved in two or three months.

Doctor Pecarski will practice at the Eagle Medical center two days a week until his friend can complete state requirements.

He will begin practice here next week. He has been practicing in Dousman about two weeks.

Dec. 2. church - 3 letters from Alice, a letter from Coral and a share of Agnes box from home as well as a nice walk in a snow-storm are the things which made the day pleasant.

Dec. 3. A nice snappy winter morning, the first time the ground has been frozen since we arrived so we decide to walk to Contrecoeur a distance of 5 Kilometres. The light snowfall of yesterday remains and makes walking a pleasure. Miss La Forge took my picture in front of a quaint French house which had a little shrine over the door. We had a typical French déjeuner beginning with bœufs d'orveurs and ending with French drip "café au lait"; price 5 francs. Then we shopped and explored and got home by dark.

Dec. 4.

Agnes took me to look over Dr Barrett's part of the hospital which she is to supervise. Candy-lander Tea & Mrs Widdicombe

Dec. 5. Very cold, Agnes bought two rugs for our room. Stole a bath at Elsie Lockhart's.

Dec. 6. Helped divide some of the hospital equipment purchased from the French for Dr. Barrett's hospital. Everybody peaceable

Dec. 7 Miss Waterman and 9
tear rubber sheeting. 6 nurses go to Paris to make dressings. Given the use of beautiful French blankets. Letter 7 from Alice.

Dec. 8 One of our waitresses was married today and a number of us went to the wedding. It was at 10³⁰ in one of the Catholic churches. The ceremony was much the same as in the Catholic churches in U.S. The altar was very pretty with its chrysanthemums and candles. The bride is 20 and pretty, the groom is 28 and an aviator. Has come through the war so far unharmed.

Our first patients came today, 146 men from the rainbow division with measles and mumps. They all went to the Central Hospital.

Dec. 9. Have been assigned to night duty at the Central. We have 3 shifts for the 24 hours, mine comes from 4 to 12 P.m. The work is not hard because I have a corps man who helps and another man whose sole occupation is to go about putting coal in these funny little French stoves

Dec. 10. Harrington, a negro patient has developed erysipelas. He got into a quarrel with a comrade with some champagne bottles, and has a head wound. The boy he fought with died Sunday P.m. He will court-marshalled if he gets well.

Nearly all the boys are Southerners

Dec. 11 & 12 Still like my night duty. There are 70 on my floor and we are getting things straightened out. We have a midnight dinner. I'm eating 4 meals a day now.

Dec. 13. Well I knew it couldn't last long. They tell me I must take charge of a medical hospital. I am to get 150 beds ready at what used to be Hotel des Sources. It's an awful dirty place,

Was Barrett and Stone did our first operation on a French officer's wife - a pan hysterectomy.

Dec. 14. Busy cleaning the soules

Dec. 15 - Drs Barret and Stone went to the front.

Dec. 16 - moving picture show and song served in the boys mess hall. Our first death.

Dec. 17 Still making beds at the soules with Misses Liseley and Went to help John, our cook for the boys mess gives miss Went and myself a real meal gingerbread & milk, soup and beans.

Dec. 18 - our first funeral. The coffin was carried in an ambulance and was covered by an american flag. The mayor of Vitte and a delegation of French men together with some of our american officers followed the ambulance. The nurses were afraid of making a scene so stayed away. Part of the nurses who went to work at a field hospital at Vauxours the day after Thanksgiving returned today.

Dec. 19 The Buffalo unit arrived

Today with 65 nurses and 3 civilians. Went to the train to meet them. Had my first meal at a French restaurant with miss Dent and miss Reuty. At an adjoining table 3 old Frenchmen sat drinking beer or wine, discussing the war and expectorating freely but nothing spoils our appetite and the beef steak, french fried potatoes and chocolate is delicious

Dec. 20 Time passes very quickly preparing for Xmas and working a bit at the hospital.

Dec. 21 miss Likely and I go for a walk. Frost is on every tree and shrub and a light snow on the ground. We went to the cemetery where our two soldiers are buried. Each has a little wood cross as a marker. The bead wreaths all covered with frost do not look as grotesque as under normal circumstances. In the afternoon Captain Mc-Gran tells me to equip our hospital for 300 beds instead of 150.

Dec. 22. Got up late to finish the Christmas wreaths and get a bath behind the buffet.

Dec. 23. Mrs Malone and myself did some ^{driving} terrible. We decorated the church on the third or fourth Sunday in Advent I do not know which. It's some Episcopal error but the Chaplain said it was alright.

Dec. 24 The officers give the nurses and officers of Unit 23 and the nurses of 36 a party at the dining room of the Ceres. The Xmas tree, wreaths and mistletoe together with the beautiful electric lights make very pretty decorations. The nurses wore white uniforms, shoes + hose, their caps and the blue capes with red linings. Of course the men wore their usual military uniforms. It was a very pretty party but I kept my shoe clean for the enlisted men's party.

Dec. 25 A beautiful Xmas with snow on the ground like we have it at home. We went to church and sang all the pretty Xmass

Carols. Got a joint letter from mother, father and Alice containing Xmas Greetings also the news that Earl is recuperating from Typhoid. In the P.m. I went to the cemetery with Miss Cleen and Mrs. Solar to put wreaths at our 3 soldiers graves. We gave the children of Vittel a moving picture show and then 17 of us nurses from Hotel des Sports went to Hotel Lorraine for a good dinner which we did justice to. We then went to the party and had such a splendid time. I danced with the Buffalo boys almost exclusively. Home at 12.

Dec. 26. No engagement. Early to bed.

Dec. 27. Fern Cottier, Miss Tallon and myself hiked over to Covingtonville to see the Indianapolis unit. Lots of fun chasing and enlisted men out with a nurse.

Dec. 28 - Major Barry who has charge of "The Sources" returned from the front and is over helping to get things started.

Dec. 29 Have a very busy day placing beds and making plans.

Dec. 30. Went to church but regretted it because I had the key to the store room where the French men had their stoves. The Buffalo Unit entertained us at 7³⁰ p.m.
Dec. 31. The last day of the year and while another dance is holding forth I'm hugging the stove writing first - my diary, then the home folks and then my promoter. Mrs Malone resigned as matron of the sportes and every body's disposition is like a buzz saw.

Jan 1st No home - The French have moved out and our chef did not move in. Bed making at the sources. We had the first meal of our own mess tonight for dinner, white table cloths, new silver and everything clean. The French people have a big holiday today.

Jan 2nd My how I wept because I couldn't have my own way. It's a mean feeling but guess I'll get over it.

Jan 3rd Our own mess is a reality and it seems good to have dinner

and sugar freely. All over my despondency! Every body is lovely.

Jan. 4th Still remodelling the Hotel into a hospital.

Jan. 5th Took a bath behind the stove. Baths are getting to be events not necessities.

Jan. 6th. I took a day off and gave the nurses a holiday. Went to church. Had a walk with Miss Hammond in the afternoon and we discussed almost everything from people to religion. In the evening Mr Barrett told of his experiences at the front. Very interesting. Got 4 letters, one from mother telling how sick Earl is with Typhoid.

Jan 7th Sergeant Brown of the Services has an interesting time with broken water pipes.

Jan 8th A beautiful snow storm. Vittel is lovely with all the snow on the trees and shrubs.

Jan 9th Letter from Eleanor enclosing one from Flossie Farmer.

Jan 10th The nurses who went to Paris to make surgical dressings returned early this a.m. great reports about nurses aid.

Jan. 11 - miss Likely comes to the Sources as surgical nurse. Mrs Boulton, Miss Stubb and miss La Forge were also assigned. We have 400 beds up now.

Jan. 12 nothing unusual today.

Jan. 13 - Felt like tonsilitis all day so stayed in bed to prevent an illness

Jan. 14 to 20 - The operating rooms are being painted, partitions for a receiving bather room are being put in and we are to be a surgical hospital for French patients by Feb. 1st.

Jan 20 miss Likely and I break military rules and make judge in the sterilizing room - Sergeant Brown and Ole Blanchard. Sergeant Brown has been manager of a symphony orchestra and a barker as well as a professional organist, during his life. Mr Blanchard has been a teacher in High School and an athletics instructor. Miss Likely and myself both have been primary teachers and yet we are all in the army breaking rules.

Jan. 21 6 nurses leave for home on a furlough. got up early and

had breakfast with them. If a person wishes to leave Vittel by train, he must be up by 5³⁰ a.m. as the train leaves at 6²⁰ a.m. Lieutenant Sack-rider returned from his two weeks at the front. 3000 Algerian troops marched past the hospital on their way from Verdun to Nancy. It took just 35 minutes for men horses, guns and wagons to pass. There were two bands and lots of officers mounted on pretty horses. All the nurses, patients and men from the hospitals crowded to the doors and balconies and threw cigarettes, sugar and chocolate to them. It made one feel quite glad to be so close to world events. The men wear blue suits and bright red caps, and I thought did not seem tired although they have been on the march for 9 days.

Jan. 22 movies at the Y.M.C.A. Sidney Drew and wife are as amusing as ever.

Jan. 23 The Y.W.C.A. has established a club room at

Hotel des Sports where the bar room used to be. We have a phonograph and piano in it and miss Porter serves us tea each 4 P.M.

Jan. 24. Started French lessons again.

Jan 25. So glad I have a voice! The choir leader put me on the list to be invited to practice. We met with miss Hammond at the Villa Jean Rose and following a strenuous hour of practice we danced a bit and then had refreshments. Unusual occurrence! more men than girls. Three boys asked to take me home. ~~Get old~~ if I were renewing my youth!

Jan 26. The Officers of Unit 23 give a dance for the Officers and nurses of 23, 31, 32 and 36. I relieved at the Central for miss Schwartz.

Jan. 27. Sang in the show. Had a wonderful walk to the top of the hill by the golf grounds just before sunset. Never saw such a land-

scape. Returned just in time for vespers at the Y.W. Miss Porter, Miss Reut, and I go to the movies.

Jan. 28. Fancy dress party at Hotel des Sports for the girls of both units. Miss Reut as Pierre and I as Suzanne in French peasant costumes including "les Sabots" had a lot of fun. Everything over at 10 P.M. Because the lights go out there.

Jan. 29. Agnes and I went to Nancy in the ambulance. The rest of the party was Captains Smith, Gay, Lieuts. Danner, Stone and Woolston and Roulet, the interpreter. Although the morning was beautiful when we left Vittel, it became foggy by the time we got to Nivécourt and some of the M.D.s almost froze. We were rather disappointed in Nancy although we had a good time buying some hand embroidery and going through the open markets. We saw a few buildings ruined by air raids and saw their bomb proof cellars. We

expected to hear bombing as Nancy
is only six miles from the front
but everything was quiet.

Jan 30th On the job as usual.

Jan 31. Choir practice more popular.

Feb 1st - The Sources is mentioned
by the adjutant's assistant while the
nurses make air-raid curtains.

Feb 2nd - The groundhog certainly
could see his shadow today and
it is so lovely one feels kittenish.
A few of the nurses gave a party
for a few of the officers in the
Y.W.C.A. parlor; A few others
joined the doughnuts and had
a spread.

Feb. 3 Such a nice warm day, I
am sitting on a stone on a beautiful
hillock overlooking Vittel writing.
Church was crowded this a.m. and
I know that the movies tonight will be.

Feb 4th Didn't like things very well
today.

Feb 5th Miss Likely and I went to
the paint shop today and found
Sergeant Givens (the first Amer-
ican to be wounded over the
trenches) posing for a por-

trait. Gamble, a recognized portrait painter and a man from our unit is making a sketch of his back. The nurses who have been at Charnon come back tonight. We met them at the Station. They have great things to report about the Roosevelt unit.

Feb. 6. Unit 23 entertained Unit 36 Cabaret and dancing.

Feb. 7. All out of work at the Hospital. Short circuited choir practice.

Feb. 8 French cavalry and Artillery are going through Vittel today both toward and away from Nancy. We hear that all women must leave Nancy by Feb. 15. Very idle all day.

Feb. 9. We hear that the American Transport Tuscaria goes down. 166 men mostly from the middle West go down. I'm thinking about Laurel.

Feb. 10 General Bradley, surgical chief of our district visits Vittel

Feb. 11. Talks by Shurly and Harris. Will we ever get finished with that plane per day?

Feb. 12 a very pretty Lincoln's birthday ending with a patriotic and musical program at the Y.M.C.A.

Feb. 13 The Sources has its finishing touches applied even while miss Duncan is sick abed and the nurses take turns carrying food to her. Got 7 letters, two Coopers and 10 Tribunes ayoyard'his

Feb. 14 The girls make heart-shaped cookies in the O. R. range for a valentine party which I did not attend.

Feb. 15 am very much interested in reading Royce's "Philosophy of Loyalty." The book was loaned to me by Ross Wilkins, a Harvard student who is one of our personnel over at the Sources.

Feb. 16 - literary society at Hotel wes sports miss likely has an interesting paper.

Feb. 17 - miss white. gen sec. of y.w.c.a. is with us and gives us a talk.

Feb. 18. gen Pershing makes a visit. He did not come to our hospital but visited "The Central" and "The Palace". It beats all how he took his spite out on the Officers

He told Major Shurly to get things cleaned up and to stand at attention when he was talking to him. Capt. Mc Grant was told to "get his heels together and salute". He spoke to a few of the nurses asking them about our living conditions but as far as we can find out he made no disparaging remarks about us. I had a very short glimpse of the man just as he was getting into his auto. He was attended by two other autos in which rode two colonels and two guards. I'd almost rather have been called down than not noticed by his honor.

Feb. 19 Major Berry goes to Chaumont. And the nurses get me all fixed up to go to the British front.

Feb. 20 General Pershing certainly did give us a bad report. He sent one of colonels back to tell us what he thought of us and all our officers are sore as goats; we all are to get ready for another inspection tomorrow. This afternoon

we buried the first one of our unit
to die, Private [unclear]. He had
a splendid military funeral.
The personnel of both units 23
and 36 attended, about 60 of the
nurses in blue uniforms with
red lined capes and a large
majority of the officers, also a
French officer and two French
soldiers. The band led the procession
then came the casket with the
pall bearers. Two color bearers
carried our beautiful Red Cross
and American flags which had
black streamers tied at the top.
Then followed the firing squad.
and then the officers, nurses
and men in the order mentioned.
Chaplain Mason read a short
service, taps were sounded
and we came away from
the cemetery marching to brisk
military music. Had a letter
from Saurel waiting for me.

Feb. 21st. Got up early to help
clean up for inspections. Cleaned
my own room first then
went over to the hospital

where everybody was already
busy. Well the colonel came
and went away saying "Meyer
I want to thank you for
the cleanliness of your hospital".
The Officers of Units 31 and
32 Contreperille are giving
a Ball for the nurses of
Officers of Units 31, 32, 36 + 23
tonight. Too tired to go.

Feb 22 A good patriotic program
at the Y. including a talk by
judge Pollard of Virginia.

Feb 23. A rainy dull day. Not
much to do. Several of the privates
are made sergeants today. Good-
rich among the number, who
really deserves a demotion instead
of a promotion. It really is sur-
prising how much politics there
is in the Army. It seems that
Goodrich spent about \$300 for
gasoline used to tote the officers
around while at Detroit. Of
course a lot of the boys are here.
Literary Society tonight. We were
given a good review of early
French history.

Feb. 24 - Took a long walk with Miss Reutty. It was so muddy I tied my rubbers over. We are to have a post office here in Vittel.

Feb. 25 - 28 Nothing unusual. We are "making the hospital safe for inspection" and judge is also being made most every day. Chaplain is ill. Our officers censor the mail.

March 1st Came in like a lion. Had a lot of fun helping the officers of our hospital pick out some embroideries.

March 2nd Another officers dance. Got 2 votes from home.

March 3rd Agnes, Louise Reutty and I put on our rubber boots and walked over to "The. Tended a stream and went in over 1 rubber boot top.

Mar. 4 We are told that patients will arrive at Les Sources in next a.m.

Mar. 5 Up at 5 a.m. and over at the hospital. Patients arrive a few minutes after 6. We served them immediately with coffee and cinnamon.

rolls. They are French for
the most part but we have
several Italiens, a few Algerians
and one black boy from
Madagascar. They were
not cold so we bathed all the
men before putting them to bed.

Mar. 6th. Patients all very happy
and appreciative. A party for
Mrs Harris at Hotel des Sports.

Bab Knapp as Charlie Chaplin
and Peggy Hammond as the Snake
Dancer probably were the stars.

Mar. 7th. Get orders to start for
the Front on Sat. Visit the Mays
to get Identification card. Lovely
basket of flowers & tangerines from
Mr Schwartz of Nice.

Mar. 8th. Further preparations for
the trip. Letters from Alice, Anna, Carl,

Mar 9th. Got up at 5 a.m. and had
breakfast prepared by misses
Likely and Lockhart at the Sources.

The ambulance came for us
by us I mean misses Valentine,
Reid, Fawley and 4 nurses from 23.
It was a beautiful morning but
the ambulance driver drove

Paris was raided two nights ago.

like mad and we were glad to put our capes over our heads to warm our ears. The roads are so splendid that a chaperon is not really to blame. Every few miles we had to stop for the gate woman to open the gates over the rail-road tracks. We got the trains at Gondrecourt and had a most comfortable ride in to Paris not to mention the lovely bistro. Miss Renty put up for us. Miss Cavers of the Y.W.C.A. Hostess House met us and took us to the hotel. We did a little shopping and went about seeing the sights. A military funeral was in progress at the cathedral of St. Magdalene. We saw Eiffel Tower and the Bridge of Alexander III and went to Hostess House for dinner where I saw Swann, Berger and Tommie. I didn't even know that J. and B. were in France. They are doing Dry & Welfare work in Paris. "Tommy" is on a furlough but returns in the a.m. We are all so tired that even gay Paris is no temptation to us.

Mar. 10, Have breakfast in our rooms and take the 8 a.m. train for Compeigne. We got there at 11 a.m. and while walking down the station platform we met Major Tarnowsky of C.R.I. Got a cabby to Palace Hotel and are delighted with the place. Three weeks ago a bomb was dropped near enough so that some of the partitions were shaken down. The room which Agnes and I have lost a little plaster in the shake-up. After leaving our baggage, we reported to the Ambrine Hospital. Our C.D. said to come back Mon. at 9 a.m. This gave us the P.M. free and we thought it would be very nice to get a cabby and go for a trip to the Chateau Pierrefond about 15 kilos ride through the "Forest of Compeigne. Such a lovely sunny day! We went thru the chateau with a French lady as guide. Coming home we were all pur almost asleep when something went wrong with our bus and it began to kick and

run. The driver got hurt and rolled out and then one by one we nurses jumped out all except Linda and she got thrown out when the nag jumped over a stone pile just as the French bent grabbed his bit. A French Captain brought us home in his car. Agnes got a sprained wrist, Linda a strained ligament and I contusions of the back. Miss V. was excused entirely. At 9¹/₂ m. when we were all drowsy, the sirens blew to warn us that an air raid was impending. And with all our stuffiness we got our sacred selves together and went down to the basement kitchen. On the way down we saw an American Officer and he was whistling. "The end of a perfect day Mar 11. Again the occupants of Palace Hotel are in the kitchen and as I write the machine guns are popping, aimed at German aeroplanes! Last night there were no guns but tonight they are being fired just out in the

street. The Chateau of Napoleon III is just across the street and is now being used as military headquarters so is an objective point. Haven't been very active today but managed to go over to the Ambrine Hospital to see how the dressings are prepared. They are the thinnest sheets of cotton possible for continuity.

March 12 The air raid lasted until 1 this a.m. so it was with some effort that I arose at 8 to get to the hospital at 9 where we were allowed to assist in the dressing of burn cases using ambrine treatment. The dressing is removed very carefully so as not to destroy granulations. The wound is then irrigated in a weak solution of Peroxide and then thoroughly dried in an electric machine like a hair drier. The ambrine is then put on in a spray and covered in a thin cotton dressing like we made yesterday. More ~~peroxide~~ is applied over that and then covered in a liberal amount of cotton to keep the heat in. This must

be kept in place well by bandaging. The
Medecin-clerc lectured to us this
P.m. on the reasons for using Ambine.
Another siren tonight. We all
went to the cellar but no guns were fired
March 13. Helped dress a few cases
in ambine this A.M. and as the
car is going to Paris, we have no
lecture. Agnes had her arm x-rayed and
they found a fracture & no misplacement.
However she secured another capby
for us and we took a nice trip
through the first of Compiegne once more
only in a different direction than we
went Sun. We passed a good many Ger-
man prisoners working on the roads.
At Chivry - au - Bac a good many
buildings were in ruins. All along
the way, we saw barb wire entanglements
and at Bally we went right into
the trenches, first the French and then
the German. These were occupied
about a year ago when the Germans
were driven back. We thought the
French trenches better made than the
German. Four young French soldiers
went with us and helped us get our
souvenirs. One wanted to give us

a section of the barb wire. No man's land was being plowed and a few houses in the town had been rebuilt.

Mar. 14 met Elsie De Wolfe at the Ambaine hospital today just as we were going over for our dinner, Miss Valentine and I have a lovely twilight walk in the Forest of Compiegne.

Mar. 15. Miss Elsie De Wolfe and I dress a case with Ambaine. Later all of #36 and #23 nurses & the head nurse and medecin-chef have our pictures taken & Mrs De Wolfe. Window-shopping in the P.m. after the lecture at the Carroll-Hospital.

Mar. 16. Agnes has a birthday party with toasts, champagne, centre-piece and private dining-rooms. Play 500 & the 23 girls until 10 P.M.

Mar. 17. Finish at the Ambaine & a lecture by Major Ribot. Went to see Madame Cligged off at the station and had tea with Miss De Wolfe at her lovely little villa, where we met a British General, Cates by name. In the cellar again but no guns are being fired.

Mar. 18. The Palace of Napoleon 1st is just opposite our hotel and almost every day we go to walk in the park surrounding it. There must be 100 acres of it and it includes a part of the wonderful Forest of Compiègne. After Napoleon had discarded Josephine and acquired Mary Louise of Austria, she was brought to this palace. One morning she looked out of the window and said to Napoleon, "How stupid to live all closed up in this forest." "I miss the beautiful views of my home in Austria." Napoleon said nothing but one night got a regiment of soldiers to work chopping down a strip of trees extending from the Palace to ~~the~~^{Mont} a distance of about 5 miles. Madame Rigaud, a French colonel's wife, told us this story as we were sitting in the Parc just before she left for Paris. The Palace is being used as headquarters for French officers now. There was another trip to the cellar to night but we didn't stay long. Started our observations at Carroll Baker Hospital today. The hospital was never so nearly empty we are told. This seems to be true of all hospitals in France.



23 COMPIEGNE. — Vue de Beaux Monts prise de la Terrasse du Château. — LL

Mar. 19. Watched the dressings at the Carroll-Dakin hospital this a.m. and had a lecture by an English speaking Dr. about the preparation and use of Dakin's sol. In the P.M. played 500 w/ the nurses of Unit 15, Misses Gibbs, McCaughey and Tulin.

Mar 20. Saw 2 operations at the C.D. hospital. They operate w/ very little guess - no clean nurse - no hand solutions - a nurse for other. The O.R. has not been re painted or papered since being taken over as a hotel. This evening Unit 23 entertained at 500 w/ refreshments - a regular USW solad. Spring time begins. Announcing continual Mar 21 Secretary Baker and General Pershing are in Compiegne today

I saw them as they were leaving
head quarters and them again as they
left General Petain's residence at lunch
time. Secretary Baker got out of the
auto to meet an American officer. He
is a small, unpretentious looking
man. We visited the larger ^{French} military
hospital which has 3000 beds but
at present has only a few more than
200 patients. The four English women
who stay at this hotel conduct a large
recreation room for the up-patients.
Just as I was enjoying a quiet
walking in the tub, the siren
blew and I deliberately dressed and
went to the cellar. It was the right
thing to do because 8 bombs were
dropped on the city. The post office
is a wreck, a lot of window panes
were broken in this hotel and in a
good many other places. No lives
were lost except for 1 dog.

Mar. 22 Finish our observations at
the Correl-Dakin and have a lecture
in French in the P.m. which we un-
derstand a very little. Paid our
bills 65 francs at the Ambulance and
107.65 at the hotel. A perfectly

terrible air-raid, the worst we have had yet, is on while I am writing. The clerk of the hotel thinks a bomb has fallen on the Palace of Napoleon across the street from us. Later - Agnes, Linda and miss Valentine went out to see the damage that had been done. The station was hit. Carrel-Dakin and Ambulance hospitals were both bombed. The rugs on the floors of Carrel-Dakin had about 3 inches of broken glass and plaster piled up. At the ambulance the shell came through the room where we used to have our meals. They got most of the patients into the car and no one was badly hurt except an orderly who had his femoral artery severed and was operated in the cellar. A good many windows in our hotel were broken but ~~mead~~ quarters were not bothered after all.

Mar. 23. Got to bed at 2 a.m. and got up at 5³⁰ to take the train to Wanves - Caeniers where Unit 12 resides. At Clermont we had to change cars and it was such a rapid change that miss Valentine got left be-

hind. We changed again at Amiens and while there saw a lot of refugees in box-cars coming from Noyon. We arrived at Darnes-Camiers finally. Miss Lindley, Deane and Anderson met us and oh! it was so good to see them. They planned a dance for us but it had to be given up later because a large convoy of soldiers came in most of them direct from front. There were 269 of them, Jammes for the greater part telling about the way they are moving down the Germans. Some of the m. O's dropped in the sitting room to meet us among them Colonel Collins the C. O. a particular friend of Bud's by the way. Another air raid happened along but as there was no cave we stayed where we were.

Mar. 24. Walked with Miss Welsh to the sea and air was so lovely. We sat on the sand and talked things over. Some Australian soldiers came along, stripped and went in bathing. Witnessed a little scrap between a Boche plane and British guns just after lunch. The plane looked like

a white moth so far away in the
blue sky. The shells bursting
a short distance from it
looked like little puffs of smoke.
Occasionally they sent up a
tracer which went whistling
through the air like a sky rocket.
Helped Buddy make dressings and
~~met~~ a South African officer at
tea who told me about the
beauties of that country, climbed
the bluffs back of the camp to
watch the sunset on the sea.

Mar 25. Visited a Emily Lyons. Very
disturbing news about English
losses. The station agent advises
us to take next train for Paris
as he does not know how soon all
passenger service will be stopped.
We go and met more nice English
officers who furnished us with
bully beef and hard tack because
we did not care to go to the dinner.
We didn't arrive in Paris
until after midnight because
the train was side tracked
so many times for army
supplies. The English again come

to the rescue by furnishing a bus
to take us to the "Hostess House".
No taxis after midnight in Paris.
Mar. 26. Slept till 11 a.m. Shopped
and had tea. Then walked down
the Champ des Elysees as far as the
triumphal arch.

Mar. 27 Mrs Harris returns
from Savigny after leaving Miss
McGlynn there. Miss McGlynn
must go back home. Has T.B.

Mar. 28. Shampoo - Shopping &
Mrs Harris - Visit to Notre Dame

Mar. 29. Start for Vittel. Meet
an interesting Lt. Cooper of the
Signal Corps, Photography Dept. who
leaves his address and a poem
in my hat before he gets off
at Chamonix where 3 more
young Lts get on and share
our compartment. Ann Stubbs,
Betty La Forge and a lot more
gave us the glad hand and oh
it's so good to be home where
everybody loves you. Louise
Bentley had lunch for us and
I had 16 letters to read and
boxes to open not to

mention the piles of Tribune.
Mar. 30 up late. Went over to my hospital to say hello to everybody. Melville and Roscoe are ill.

Choir practice for Easter.
Mar. 31. The church was beautifully decorated and Easter music quite good.

Apr. 1st. Back on the job. Mrs Harris called me down and I told Major Berry on her.

Apr. 2nd. Lt Cooper telephones that he is coming to our Wed. eve dance.

Apr. 3. Lt. Cooper takes a moving picture of nurses & officers of #36.

Apr. 4th. Kenneth no Watson Beach had his 21st birthday celebrated at choir practice. Some feed presents and speeches.

Apr. 5th-6th-7th. Not much work. Big drive continues. Small territory gains by Germans and great man power losses.

Apr. 8th. "The Follies" entertain at H. D. S.

Apr. 9th. The "Sports" entertain the enlisted men until the place was raided. The boys had a great time making their get-away through

the "French windows". Norton got caught,
Apr. 10. Card party at H.D.S. for M.O.
Apr. 11. Judgment Day for the
nurses. Major Phillips calls us to-
gether to tell us that the men of
the unit are O.K. but the
nurses give him so much trouble.
Major Shurly continues the ac-
cussions and the nurses who
danced with the privates are "con-
fined to quarters" for 30 days (2)
are classed as 2^d rate nurses
and the words "disciplined Apr 11"
after their record for the month.
Am glad I had a hunch that
something was going to happen
at that party.

Apr. 12. Drill this a... and
then back to my hospital to put
up air raid curtains. ~~and some~~
Apr. 13. The privates who came
to the H. D. S. party get 17 days
confined to patients limits and
are put on continual probation
a much lighter punishment than
the nurses.

Apr. 14. Have had almost a ho-
iday today, a dinner party.

at Hotel Des Sources e "annie",
"Kewpies" and don. Base ball -
youngsters (unit 31) contre ville
score 7 to 2 in favor of unit 31.
A lecture on Jeanne D'Arc by
Prof Palmer of Superior Wis. nor-
mal school. Rain, Thunder, lightning
Apr. 15 to 27. Days pass very
pleasantly - spend most of the
day at the Sources. Drill is a
regular institution. my wonder-
ful French sergeant, Roche
who alone killed 40 Germans
has left the hospital. He
has 2 algerian medals, a croix
de guerre, a green cord of
bravery and 40 stamps to show
that he got a franc each for
the Germans he killed. The
Red Cross baths were opened the 17th
so that we can have a nice warm
bath between the hours of 9 to 5
Apr. 27 Went to Domremy,
in the Tage with the 4 majors
and 4 head-nurses. It rained and
we had a picnic dinner so had
to go to a cafe to eat our lunch.
We visited Jeanne D'Arc's home

(Six of our st. including St. Mc Arthur
went to meet the 32nd Div. as Reg-
imental surgeons. I went to see them off.)

a very suitable setting for so unique
a character. The house is entirely
concealed from the road by a high
iron fence behind which shrubbery has
been planted. The most noticeable feature
of the little four-roomed stone house
is an image set in a niche above
the door. The house has been re-
stored from time to time and a sky-
light put in the roof. In one of the
two chambers is a book case containing
all the works of any consequence
which have been written on her life
including our own Mark Twain.

A little babbling stream runs
through the side yard over which a
tiny rustic bridge has been built. Clus-
ters of pine trees are at various in-
tervals about the yard which may
have caused the voices of the spirit
she heard. We also visited the
little chapel where she spent so
much of her time in prayer. The
stained glass windows were scenes
from her life. We then visited the Basilica
a chapel built to Joan's memory in
which there were 6 wonderful paintings
of Joan's life by Lionel Royer.

Apr. 29 Major Barrett goes to a casualty clearing station. Des Source eats the Bull Gang at base ball.

Apr. 30. Our first woman patient was operated today. Mrs Andrews gives us a talk on Sorexons. School children enter ~~May 1st~~ Prisoners are free.

We get material together for a stunt at the Y.

May 1st We nurses make a great hit with our old fashioned school. My role was Inspector. Comedy was followed by a fine lecture on "what it's all about" by Prog Taylor.

May 3rd. The French people in this town have had no bread for three days. They appreciate very highly the little I can slip them of our nice white American bread.

May 4th. Our second French lesson at Madame Gengell's school. She tells us that she made a speech to her pupils that they should be glad to go without bread so that America

can send soldiers. am stuck and
I plant a pausing bed while all the
others are at the ball game.

May 5 Mr Houghton, the Y.M.C.A.
man preached a fine sermon from
Hebrew 13-8. Letters from mother & Alice
May 6 The sources play
the "Ceres" and beat them.

We nurses got out with
horns and banners and
made a lot of noise.

May 8 Beaucoup new patients
got up at 3³⁰ a.m. to receive them.
May 9 - 15 - usual hospital
life, a few operations.

May 15 - 92 patients, both med-
ical and surgical admitted, a
mistake of course so after
having bathed them and put
them to bed 70 of them were
transferred to the Continental.

May 16 - Heard Troy Taylor
again on "why America is in the
war". Lilies of the valley in
huge bunches are all over our
hospital. They grow wild here.

May 17 met Helen Biggert
down town. Had dinner at
the Lorraine with her.

May 18 Reunion of the
Comptone crowd. Played 500

May 19th a walk through the woods & agnes. we got lost and got way over to "The" before we found ourselves. It is a regular summer day. we found forget-me-nots in the meadows and lilies of the valley in the damp places in the woods.

May 20 to 27 usual days work.
Ball-games and movies.

May 27th. We hear of a gas attack at Baccarat. Some of our men go up in ambulances.

May 28- The ambulances come back and tell that the boys are not all in from the fields yet. They took out 25 gassed corpses from one dug-out.

May 29th. 10 of the nurses and more of the enlisted men including our own John Cleary went up to Baccarat today.

A wonderful lecture by Capt. Danay a Canadian at the Y. Lots of activity at the front.

May 30th The bluest day I've spent in France

"The Commenique reports that the Germans occupy Soissons and Rheims. We get word that we are to be used as a casualty clearing in place of the ones the French have lost. A beautiful day as far as weather counts. We decorated the graves of our American dead with loads of daisies, a wreath of moss and a little American flag. I stayed home and went to the cemetery after I was off duty. We have 15 graves now and I put my two bouquets on Cummings' and Wade's graves.

May 31st Getting the sources ready for beaucoup patients.

June 1st 195 patients (mostly Tommies) arrived at about 7 a.m. During the last 32 hours we bathed them all, dressed them, fed them and operated 3 cases. They are fine fellows and deserve all the attention we can give them. We hear that the Americans have retaken Soissons.

June 2nd. This being Sunday and a day of rest, we spent

the day by having 26 operations besides doing the dressings. The operations were removing shrapnel. Miss Cotter, Miss Likely and myself came home from work at 11 P.M. The Tommies tell us great yarns about the retreat and we like them immensely but our French patients have got a permanent place in our hearts by the way they have helped us the last two days.

June 3. Only 13 operations today. Miss Medhurst takes charge of the third floor and things are straightening out beautifully. A Tommie said to me today "Oh sister, it sure is rotten to have to carry on when your dead beat".

June 4. Only 1 operation today but my feet are awfully sore.

June 5th. Almost lost Tappy a well patient today. In removing a blood clot from the brain his jugular artery was cut, terrific hemorrhage and a special nurse for Tappy.

June 6th. Tappy is O.K. Wrote Anna a birthday letter, a drive

is expected on the Americans
in the Julie sector. We are
told that 12 divisions of Germans
are in Limerick, but 9 division
of French are also there not
to mention the Americans.
If a dive is made, our hos-
pitals will be used as a casualty
clearing. Cool tonight. No rain in 3d
June 7th. Zooba, Toula, Audre and
Madelaine to the movies, then came
home to a lecture by Father Bonet
on Jeanne D'Arc. He told us that
her god mother lived in Vittel.

June 8th Have a great time
making our Tommies be neat.
Our Frenchies keep their rooms
so beautifully that we think
the Tommies sloppy. They don't
love each other very much either.
June 9th Miss Porter entertains
the British officers at tea in
the Y. W. room. They seem
to enjoy it. A letter from
Pjaff says they are about to move.

June 12 Got up early to play tennis
and to say goodbye to 21 of
my nice French patients. Most of
them have permissions before
returning to the front but 3

had to go right back to the trenches, Dennis doubles again in the P. & C. Co., Phoebe and a British officer from Royal flying corps.

June 13, letter to alike. Duncan entertains British officers in U. W. Americans at the front are taking prisoners and doing good work in general.

Sept. 12 The long-expected drive by the Americans in the Lorraine sector began this a.m. 5 o'clock. Our team and the Central went up to evacuation 9 and to night patients are coming to the Palace and Ceres hospitals

Gared Adelbert Tarder { Harold's
peter

Born in Vernon, New York
Jan. 9th 1843 - Died Aug. 18th, 1916
Enlisted at Vernon N.Y. Aug 7, 1862
in Co 117

Was mustered out June 8, 1865

Came to Wis. in 1870. Married
Emmeline Hunkley Jan 7th, 1875

Came to live in Eagle in 1887
where he was a cheesemaker
and farmer. Had 3 children
Harold, Don and Emily Janice
who was born Aug. 11, 1891

Extract of a letter written by Frank
Hunkley to Flossie 10/15/66

"when the west was being
settled and the covered wagons
were crossing the plains, frequently
children got lost and left be-
hind. One such was abandoned
at Eagle and Grandpa Way
took the kid in and raised him.
Only 4 or 5 years old and all
he could say (being German)
was what sounded like Nute
so they called him Bill Nute.
Years passed and the civil
war was upon us and

Changes at Sources, Hsptl. D.

October 22.

Miss Wonderly off night duty.

Miss Stahl on night duty Ist. Fl.

October 23.

Miss Caldwell on duty third floor.

Miss Blackwell off duty.

Miss Wonderly on day duty first floor.

father, Lew Sherman, Bill Logan
and Bill Nute enlisted and
were mustered in the 24th Wis.
Reg - Old Abe's Reg. As you
know, father, Lew Sherman and
Bill Logan got back but Bill
Nute was left under the sod
and the dew.

This lists the years when I
lost my cousins.

- 1960 - Will Gray, Ellsworth Dugfin
John Wurster, Jessie Freund
and Thansius Dunham.
- 1961 - Adolph Braun, Ruth Selter
- 1962 - Bertha Frye
- 1963 - Jessie Selter, Charles Wurster.
- 1964 - Orley Dugfin.
- 1965 - Jon. Ernest Gilbert
- 1966 - Mary Swanton Heidner.
- 1967 - Jo Pittman Husby, Harlen Loomer
- 1968 - John Fritschler Sr. Hazel
means Marshal
- 1969 - Irene Payne Wurster, Frank
Dunham

Safety Suit no. 2872

In 1952. The following T. Y. S.
nurses came to the banquet
to celebrate 50 years of graduation

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Cora Bader | 7. Matilda Bangmeister |
| 2. Emily Lyons | 8. Gertrude Russel |
| 3. Maybury | 9. Ada Steckle |
| 4. Helma Steinbach | 10. Tejah Hibbard |
| 5. Elma Bergey | 11. Aurel Pardue |
| 6. Gertrudes Taubert | |

Apr 17 - 1900

BASE BALL GAME TODAY

Leans vs. Fats

OF HOSPITAL "D"

*Hotel Court
Geo. Gould*

To Be Played Friday Evening at 5:45 on Shurly Field

LINE-UP

FATS

Greanleaf
Pugh
Sorenson
Kenney
Burgwin
Williams
Medcalfe
Wood
Goodrich

L. F.
P.
C.
S. S.
1st
2nd
3rd
R. F.
C. F.

LEANS

Peters
Mroch
Smart
Dougherty
Tanner
McQueen
Klingman
Wilkins
Norton

S. S.
R. F.
P.
C.
1st
3rd
2nd
C. F.
L. F.

This Will Be a Seven Inning Game--We Hope.

Admission Free

Grandstand Seats for Ladies

A LARGE SIDE BET IS ON THIS GAME!

—1000 Centimes.

aweb. Barber head master

