

Co. C, 127th Infantry, in the World War; a story of the 32nd Division and a complete history of the part taken by Co. C. 1919

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Co. C, 127th Infantry

in the

World War







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Co. C, members of the Army of Occupation, as they appeared after their return from overseas. Twenty-six Sheboygan men appear in this picture. This photograph was taken at Camp Merritt, N. J.

Co. C, 127th Infantry, in the World War

A story of the 32nd Division and a complete history of the part taken by Co. C.

By Captain Paul W. Schmidt

PRICE \$1.50

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AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

General Orders No. 38-A.

" In the

France, February 28, 1919.

MY FELLOW SOLDIERS:

Now that your service with the American Expeditionary Forces is about to terminate, I can not let you go without a personal word. At the call to arms, the patriotic young manhood of America eagerly responded and became the formidable army whose decisive victories testify to its efficiency and its valor. With the support of the nation firmly united to defend the cause of liberty, our army has executed the will of the people with resolute purpose. Our democracy has been tested, and the forces of autocracy have been defeated. To the glory of the citizen-soldier, our troops have faithfully fulfilled their trust, and in a succession of brilliant offensives have overcome the menace to our civilization.

As an individual, your part in the world war has been an important one in the sum total of our achievements. Whether keeping lonely vigil in the trenches, or gallantly storming the enemy's stronghold; whether enduring monotonous drudgery at the rear, or sustaining the fighting line at the front, each has bravely and efficiently played his part. By willing sacrifice of personal rights; by cheerful endurance of hardship and privation; by vigor, strength and indomitable will, made effective by thorough organization and cordial co-operation, you inspired the war-worn Allies with new life and turned the tide of threatened defeat into overwhelming victory.

With a consecrated devotion to duty and will to conquer, you have loyally served your country. By your exemplary conduct a standard has been established and maintained never before attained by any army. With mind and body as clean and strong as the decisive blows you delivered against the foe, you are soon to return to the pursuits of peace. In leaving the scenes of your victories, may I ask that you carry home your high ideals and continue to live as you have served—an honor to the principles for which you have fought and to the fallen comrades you leave behind.

It is with pride in our success that I extend to you my sincere thanks for your splendid service to the army and to the nation.

Faithfully,

Ohn Y.

Commander in Chief.

Official: ROBERT C. DAVIS, Adjutant General.

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WAR PLANS DIVISION

WAR DEPARTMENT OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF STAFF WASHINGTON

July 10, 1919.

MEMORANDUM :

Subject: Efficiency of Company C, 127th Infantry, 32d Division.

Company C, 127th Infantry, belonged to a Regiment which I considered among the very best of the American Army. Its performance during battle from July 29th until November 11, 1918, was one of constant success, accomplished only by energetic and courageous effort, excellent discipline and team-work.

W. G. HAAN, Major General, U. S. A., Commanding 32d Division.



Photo from Underwood & Underwood, N.Y. Copyright by Clinedinst, Washington, D. C. MAJOR GENERAL W. G. HAAN

What this book stands for.

I T will be a long time before a complete history of the Thirty Second Division will be written, and it will never be more authentic so far as the drives in which the Americans participated, than the story presented herewith by Captain Paul W. Schmidt, Commander of Co. C.

It took a long time, and a lot of persuasion to get Captain Schmidt to supply the story, and he only consented when it was pointed out that the relatives of those who sleep in far away France, were entitled to some message from him. Captain Schmidt replied, "If I can do anything for them, I will. God knows we owe them more than we can ever repay."

And so we have this book dedicated to Co. C and the families of those who made the supreme sacrifice. You are indebted to Captain Paul Schmidt and George C. Hille, of the Press staff, who collaborated with the former in preparing this excellent edition. Captain Paul Schmidt had the honor of leading Co. C in their first tryout at Roncheres in their initial baptismal fire, where the men demonstrated the metal of which they were made and established an enviable record that grew as the war went on. All honor to Captain Schmidt and the men who served under him, and may we never forget the service they rendered to God and country.

C. E. BROUGHTON.



Captain Paul W. Schmidt, Commander of Co. C, 127th Inf.



First Lieutenant Stanley Jewasinski



First Lieutenant William N. Jensen



First Lieuter ant Elmer Olsen



Second Lieutenant Randolph G. Grasshold Died at Base Hospital No. 107, Paris, of wounds received in action near Roncheres, France, July 30, 1918, in Marne battle.

ON account of the frequent requests by numerous friends, interested in the history of the late war and desirous of having a complete record of the part taken by Co. C, 127th Infantry in the struggle, I have been persuaded to chronicle the events, as they occurred from the time the Company left Waco, Texas until the armistice was declared and hostilities ceased. I have endeavored to the best of my ability to describe the various battles in which our boys took so noble a part aud to relate all the important events coming under my observation.

Aside from the interest I personally feel in having an accurate record of Co. C's participation in the prosecution of the war to a successful issue, I consider my debt to the people of Sheboygan, the relatives of those who sacrificed their lives in the service of their country and the duties I owe, as commanding officer of the brave boys who stood behind me and fought side by side in some of the most sanguinary and bitterly contested battles of the war, to be paramount.

It is impossible to single out any unit from the wast American army and credit them with having the greatest valor; but I feel sure that among the thousands of units who fought nobly and well, there are none who can rightfully lay claim to greater heroism; greater sacrifices; greater loyalty to country and obedience to their commanding officer than was found among the boys of Co. C. As commander, feeling justly proud of having had the honor to lead such valiant soldiers, it is my proud privilege to dedicate this volume to the members of Co. C and to the relatives of those heroes who have answered the last "Roll Call."

PAUL W. SCHMIDT

Sheboygan, Wis., July 1, 1919.

EXPLANATION Of CONVENTIONAL SIGNS Used on MAPS	
Denote Highways.	
Denote Farm Roads.	
++++++++++ Denote Railways.	
Denote Rivers	
Denote Small Stream	
Denote Small Creek	
Denote Woods	
· Fme Denote Farms	
Denote Towns	
A Creute Denote Caves	
Denote Hills	
mon Denote Hindenburg Line	
Denote Co. C Positions	
Denote German Positions	

Use this cut where maps are shown in each drive.

Chronology of Co. C from the time of leaving Waco, Texas.

TUESDAY, Jan. 22, 1918, Co's. C and D, together with a detachment of ten men from a Hospital Unit, numbering in all, 500 men, of which Co. C had a roster of 6 officers and 232 men, boarded a train of sixteen coaches and began their journey to the point of embarkation. The troops were in perfect physical condition and in high spirits, after a long season of intensive training, under actual war-time conditions.

We reached Memphis, Tenn., Thursday, the 24. The men were taken off the train and marched through the streets of the city for one hour. The southerners admired our troops, concluding from our physique, that we were from the north.

Friday, the 25, we stopped for two and one half hours at Chattanooga. Although it was 3.30 a.m., automobiles were engaged and all officers visited Lookout Mountain. The roadway was brilliantly illuminated giving us an excellent view of this historic battle ground.

At 12.10 p. m. the troops were again given exercise by marching through the streets of Knoxville.

The following day, we passed through the battle-field of Manassas viewing the large cemetery where both Union and Confederate soldiers are buried. The guide who accompanied us, pointed out the battered breast-works almost hidden in a grove of beautiful pines, near which General Jackson stood when he was given the name of Stonewall Jackson.

Upon reaching Washington, D. C. the Red Cross served us with coffee and lunch, after which the train proceeded on its way, reaching Philadelphia at 7 a. m., Jan. 26, crossing the Delaware river at 11 o'clock. The guide pointed out where George Washington crossed the river and surprised the British on that memorable Christmas night 1776.

We arrived at Camp Merritt, N. J., at 5.45 p. m., marching immediately to the barracks, where we remained until Saturday, Feb. 15. The guarantine which had been placed over the

camp when an epidemic of dyptheria, scarlet fever and measles broke out among the troops, was removed and we prepared to leave camp; but on the following day, two barracks were again placed under quarantine, confining several members of Co. C, reducing our company until only 4 officers and 161 men were permitted to leave. Lt. Randolph Grasshold and Lt. Stanley A. Jewasinski were left behind in charge of casuals.

Marching to Dumont, Feb. 16th, we boarded a train at 5.45 a. m. reaching Hoboken Sunday morning at seven o'clock. We were given food by the Red Cross before going on board the Steamship George Washington. Soon after being assigned quarters, several of the men occupying G. 2 deck, who had been exposed to contagious diseases, were removed and returned to Camp Merritt. Twenty-one of Co. C were among the number, which left our company with only 4 officers and 140 men who sailed for France.

At 10 p. m., Feb. 18, all men were ordered off the decks and placed in their respective quarters; all lights were ordered to be extinguished and strict injunctions given not to have any lights visible through port holes. All windows and doors were closed, the anchor lifted and at 10.30 the boat started on its journey.

Washington's birthday was celebrated at sea. A general holiday was observed. The ship was in gala attire, decorated with naval flags and other patriotic colors. A bounteous turkey dinner was served after which a number of colored troops of an Engineering Co., from Pennsylvania, furnished an excellent concert in the apartments occupied by the officers. A special entertainment was given in the mess room of the enlisted men. Boxing contests were conducted all day. These were all three round, two minute each, bouts, in which either two sailors, two infantry-men or two colored men were pitted against each other. This segregation was made to avoid any possible friction among the men.

There were seven ships in our convoy, the George Washington being the flag ship, was located in the center. Aside from two stormy days during which there was considerable sea-sickness, among the troops, nothing of importance occurred until Thursday, Feb. 28, when we reached the war zone. Every man was ordered to keep his clothes on, a life-belt attached, and canteens filled with drinking water for use in case of emergency.

March 1, at 4 p. m. a submarine scare furnished some excitement and caused considerable fright and confusion among some of the troops. A barrel was seen floating at a distance which was supposed to camouflage the periscope of a "sub".

We had just finished mess when a loud crash followed by the gong, started the sailors running on deck. We hurriedly left our quarters below, and when we reached the location of the life-boats and rafts found all the colored troops, looking more white than black, rushing about in wildest confusion. At that moment the ships guns were fired causing a recoil as though the ship had been struck. The boat careened throwing the men in heaps upon the



The "George Washington," on which the members of Co. C were transported to France.

deck and adding to the fright and confusion among the colored troops who began a wild scramble for the life boats. It was several minutes before any semblance of order was restored.

In the meantime, all ships in the convoy maneuvered to have their bows pointing toward the direction where the submarine was supposed to be.

Several shots were fired by every boat, the U. S. Grant was given the credit for making the hit that supposedly sank the enemy craft.

Saturday, March 2, we were met by a flotilla of sub-destroyers, camouflaged in various colors meant to deceive the enemy gunners; and escorted to Brest.

Submarine attacks were invariably made either early in the morning or at dusk, and to be prepared for any possible emergency all hands were ordered on deck every morning at 3.30.

A light house was sighted at 9 a. m. Monday, Mar., 4 and at 11 o'clock the convoy entered the bay at Brest, where we lay at anchor until Thursday, Mar. 7, when lighters transferred the troops to the dock. We immediately marched to the railway station leaving at 12.5 for Bordeaux. The train arrived at La Mont Saturday at 12.30 a. m. when we marched to Camp Genicourt and were placed in barracks.

There were several Algerian troops, wearing colored bloomers and turbans, similar to the uniform worn by Suaves, located here employed at common labor. There were also many German prisoners who were cleaning streets and doing other menial work around the camp. We stayed here over night and the following day marched to the outskirts of Bordeaux, taking quarters at Grand Neuff. This was a good camp and we spent several days in intensive drilling.

Information had been received that Gen. Pershing and Secretary Baker would arrive in camp Wednesday, Mar. 13, and orders were given to prepare for a field inspection; but at 9 a. m., this plan was changed and we were ordered to pack and leave for another destination.

At 9.30 nineteen trucks conveyed Co's. B, C and D to St. Sulpice-Izon where we were ordered to report to Capt. B. J. Simmons, of Co. B Engineers. We arrived at 11.30 a. m. and the men were immediately put to work constructing warehouses. There were to be fifty-two of these buildings each 500 feet in length, to be used for storing supplies. The American troops also laid sixteen miles of railroad track.

We were now in a densely populated country fourteen miles from Bordeaux. Wine manufacturing was the only industry in this section and vineyards extended as far as the eye could reach. The natives, in large numbers, would visit the camp on Sundays and they appeared to enjoy the concerts given by the colored

troops who were stationed here. The colored troops had their own band and entertained us with minstrel shows and other forms of diversified entertainment such as only colored folks can.

The troops were alternately given passes to visit Bordeaux, a splendid city used by the French as a Capital while the Germans were making their drive toward Paris.

General Scott was in command of the Base Section at Bordeaux.

Plans had been made to give a banquet at Bordeaux, for all officers at this Section, but on April 3, unexpected orders came to proceed without delay to the Haute Marne district to complete the 32nd Division. We entrained Friday, April 5, arriving at Vaux, Monday, Apr. 8, at 8 p. m.

Vaux was the Headquarters of the 64th Brigade, Gen. Boardman, Commanding. The Division Headquarters was located at Brauthoy, one kilometer from Vaux. We detrained the following day at 8.30 a. m. Co's. A, B and C under command of Major W. D. Marden, took a position, with Battalion Headquarters at Courcelles, and Co. D billeted at Esnoms, one kilometer distant. This was our training area, and we began a season of very intensive training in target practice and formations in French tactics, under French instructors; one French instructor was assigned to each battalion. Lt. Maurice V. Ritt was assigned to our battalion. Orders were given that each man was required to fire at 500 yard range as orders came that the Division was soon to go to the front.

April 28, Co. C received a replacement of 44 men from Colorado and California and May 4, another replacement of 50 men from the 162nd Inf., Oregon troops, some of these men were originally from Idaho and N. Dakota.

May 8-10-11, while stationed at Courcelles, we had the pleasure of receiving visits from Lt. August Wolf, who was then with the Rainbow Division.

May 11, orders were received to store all surplus equipment, not absolutely necessary for immediate use, and prepare to advance toward the front line. All day Sunday, the men were busily engaged in arranging their personal belongings and all excess baggage of the Division was taken by auto trucks to Champlitte.

Tuesday May 14, at 5 p. m. the wagon trains consisting of

escort wagons, ration section, water cart, rolling kitchens and combat section, left camp. Our horses being new and untrained caused considerable trouble, and Lt. Walter Miller of Marshfield, Wis., who had charge of the train, had his hands full during the march of 26 kilometers. This caused delays and the battalion got ahead of the wagon train, therefore fifty men were sent back to assist in getting the wagons over the steep hills. The horses were poorly shod and the roads heavy after a rainy day, making it impossible for them to pull the loads up the long hills.

This was an arduous task for the troops who were then under heavy marching orders, carrying two gas masks, steel helmet, ammunition and other accoutrement, and they became almost exhausted by the time we reached Langres. Many of the boys were loath to part with some of their personal property, cumbersome as it was, and this added to the already heavy load they had to carry. Sgt. Harold Gray still had his violin saying he would not part with it under any circumstances. Harold was an accomplished player and he helped to brighten many otherwise lonesome hours with this instrument.

Co. C had six officers and 225 men on this march.

At 12.30 we arrived at Langres, a strongly fortified city of about 15,000 inhabitants where there was a training school and camp, in which enlisted men were trained for officers. While we were stationed at St. Sulpice, I recommended Sgts. Lester Schlieder and Herbert Roska, of Sheboygan Falls, for entrance into this camp and we had the pleasure of meeting both of them after we arrived.

We entrained at Langres, May 15, at 8.53 p. m. arriving at Belfort the following day at 4 a. m. We were ordered to unload with haste, the officer in charge of the rail-head informing us that in all probability we would be subjected to an air raid.

Belfort is the largest city in this section of France. It is located at the top of a high eminence of solid rock, the city proper being strongly fortified by massive walls. There are several formidable forts inside the walls that furnish protection to the city from every side. A lion fifty feet high carved out of solid rock, by Bartholdi, the sculptor who designed the Statue of Liberty now in New York harbor, stands on the side of the hill. This lion is a monument commemorating the battle between the French and

Germans during the Franco-Prussian war, in 1871. It stands as a victory monument, for the Germans were unable to capture this town.

There are lagoons surrounding the city, access to the town being gained over bridges, which can be elevated should emergency require. Reservoirs capable of flooding the country around the city to a depth of several feet are always in readiness and should an enemy attack be launched against the city the bridges could be raised and the country flooded.

The panoramic view of miles of surrounding country seen from the top of the walls is worth going many miles to see. The various vosges, as the hills are called in French, covered with deep foliage and the intervening valleys form a beautiful picture to behold and the sightseeer stands spellbound at the marvelous work of nature.

There are many massive and costly buildings in the city and the cathedrals and public buildings are a marvel of architecture.

We enjoyed this sight for about two hours, when at 6 o'colck we marched through the city to the village of Phaffans, arriving at the latter place at 9.30 a.m.

Phaffans is a very pretty village surrounded by a territory covered with apple and cherry orchards and it was difficult to imagine that such an outwardly peaceful looking place could be near such a bloody battle ground as the Alsace sector proved to be.

During the time we were billeted here, the greatest caution had to be exercised on account of the numerous aeroplanes that continually hovered over the village. The weather was ideal and the planes were flying at a high altitude, to keep out of range of the anti-air craft guns that our Marines were using against them. Many shots were fired from these guns but none took effect. No lights could be used after dark.

May 18, the 3rd battalion received orders to march to the front line and as they marched through the village of Phaffans our Battalion lined up and gave the troops a royal send-off and shouted "Good Luck" to the boys who were going up to take the hazard of the front line trench. These movements were always made after dark in order to deceive the enemy. The method employed in placing American troops at the front was to alternate with two companies of French and then with two companies of American troops. The object was to leave the experienced French troops with the American troops long enough to get the latter accustomed to the mode of attack and defense.

An interesting side-light showing the thoroughness of the German spy system, was the surprise of our troops the following morning when they looked over the parapet of the trenches to observe a long banner stretched over the German trenches, reading "Welcome 32nd Division". Although every precaution had been exercised in our movements toward the front, marching only after dark, the enemy apparently was familiar with every move we made.

There was a small lake near our position and the weather being warm and the troops feeling the need of a refreshing bath, they often took desperate chances. While none of the troops were ever shot, the company was saddened May 21, when Jahner L. Stenceth, member of Co. C, a young man from N. Dakota, was drowned.

That evening, Co's. A, B, C and D and Co. D, 121st, M. G. Battalion left Phaffans. Co's. A, B and C advancing to Novillard, a distance of ten kilometers, and Co. D, 127th Inf., and Co. D, M. G. Battalion to Petit Croix. The Field Train following in the rear. We remained billeted at Novillard until June 2.

We were now near one of the largest Aviation Fields in France. The French used the field for extensive maneuvers in attack formation and trench war-fare for offensive. I made reconnaissance on horse-back under escort of Major Walter D. Warden to the front in Alsace, formerly German territory, and these trips were a source of great interest to me. We were close to the Swiss border and the towering Alps could be seen in the distance, gratifying a desire from my youth of seeing these wonderful mountains.

We were the first American troops to set foot on German soil in this sector, and the flag of the 127th Inf. was the first American flag to be unfurled on German territory.

On May 27 we made a practice march with full equipment going through Petit Croix, Fontenelle, Chevremont, Bessencourt, Auciens, Molin du Boris, Trais, north exit of Cuneliere and Bois des Boules, a distance of sixteen kilometers, time 4 hours and 15 minutes.

Sunday, June 2, at 9 p. m. the 1st Battalion left Petit Croix

and took another position at Lutren-Valdieu. Co. C leading, Co's. A, B and D following and Co. D, M. G. Battalion, bringing up the rear. The frequency of enemy artillery attacks made it necessary to observe every caution, therefore, the men marched in columns of two's, 200 meters between companies; 100 meters between platoons; 50 meters between wagons of the Field Train.

The route taken led through Petit-Croix, Montroux-Chateau and Montroux-Vieux. The latter place being near the German border. These were all important cities containing several large French Army hospitals.



The entrance to the harbor at Brest, France.

We remained at Valdieu, Belfort district, which is an important railroad center, until June 9, when we moved to the trenches in the Lerchonholz sector.

Wednesday, June 5th, Co's. B and D, and one platoon of the 121st M. G. Battalion received orders to march to the front line trenches. They left at 8 p. m.

That night I received instructions to proceed to Gondrecourt

in company with Lt. Stanley Jewasinski and report at the First Army School to take a four weeks course of instruction. Each regiment of American troops was required to send three Captains and nine Lieutenants to this school every month, to take a course in that branch of the service with which the officer was identified. Two officers, one of Co. B and another of Co. D, were included in the list. A messenger was dispatched to notify these officers that they were to return and accompany us to Gondrecourt. Lt. Elmer Olson, assisted by 2nd Lt. Howard J. Lowry assumed charge of Co. C during our absence.

Four days subsequent to our departure, Co's. A and C were ordered to the front line trenches in Lerchenholz sector, remaining until June 21. They were then relieved and transferred to Retzwiller, where they were held in support until the night of July 1, when under cover of darkness, they moved to Eglingen, in the St. Berthier sector, near Hagenbach, Belfort district, a distance of about five kilometers.

Eglingen was destroyed by German artillery and what was once a beautiful town now lay a mass of ruins. The Rhine canal flows by the outskirts of the town. The companies held this sector with sentinels in the front line and a combination of strong points. (Strong points means a group of men with auxiliary arms.) Three platoons were in the front line; one in support at Hagen bach which was to supply all details for kitchens etc. Hagenbach is located on the Rhine canal, about one kilometer from Eglingen.

Our mess detail, under charge of Sgt. Alfred Baldewein, supplied 405 men at the front line. The food was brought up twice daily in baskets into which Marmite cans were placed and strapped, one basket on each side, on the backs of burros. Sgt. Peter Bayens was in charge of the support platoon and Lt. Grasshold was billeting officer at Hagenbach.

The M. G. Co. and members of Co. D, 121st M. G. Battalion were stationed near our kitchens close to the canal. The men were wont to take hazardous risks by swimming in the canal, where they were exposed to German observation, whereupon their position would be shelled. The only damage resulting from these occasional shells was the partial destruction of an old pottery where the M. G. Co., had taken a position. When the shelling commenced the troops would run for dug-outs.

This terrain was thickly populated by farmers, who paid no attention to the shells that dropped near by; but continued their work in the fields with oxen, all the horses having been requisitioned into army service.

There were a few houses and barns in Eglingen that were in fair shape and habitable and I used one of these as a P. C. The country was covered with cherry trees which were heavily laden with lucious black cherries. The troops used to climb the trees for cherries when they would be fired on by the German snipers, but fortunately no one was hit. This shows, however, the extreme chances taken by the boys to satisfy their appetite.

We had a strong point of machine guns and Chauchat rifles stationed at the locks of the canal, to prevent any surprises and to keep the enemy from coming across into our lines.

The general topography of the country tributary to the Rhine canal is low and swampy, furnishing a part protection from a sudden attack. The German trenches were about 600 yards distant from the ones we occupied.

Our trenches were lined with duck boards and while they were infested by rodents, were reasonably comfortable. The cellars under the houses were reinforced with heavy timbers, stone and elephant iron making a very safe protection. The name elephant iron is given the heavy steel plate after it is rounded in the shape of an elephant's back. This was then placed over the top of the cellars forming a bomb-proof roof.

This sector is about fourteen kilometers from Muelhausen, Alsace. During the earlier progress of the war, the French penetrated German territory into Muelhausen, meeting with no resistance from the enemy, but after the French had reached the city, they were attacked from every side by Germans who were hidden in the labyrinth of stone quarries around the city, and the entire expedition was badly beaten up.

This was a real military area. Observation balloons, one kilometer back of the lines, continually watched every activity. Every six hours we sent a message "All is well", to Battalion Headquarters. All messages were transmitted by buzzer system and in relays, the telephone being used only in emergencies. This was done to avoid the possibility of the enemy intercepting our messages in transit. The Germans had a delicately tuned instrument, cap-

able of detecting the slightest sound, which was employed for this purpose, and which was later adopted by our army.

Attempts had often been made by our signal corps to penetrate the German lines for the purpose of tapping their wires; but this was made impractical when the enemy fastened dogs at intervals along their lines of communication. These dogs would bark whenever our patrols approached the lines.

The troops opposing us at this point, were the Bavarian Landsturm, men between the ages of 35 and 45. There were also young men used as shock troops.

A proof of the diligence of our Scout Patrol and the efficiency of the Intelligence Department in securing information is found in the fact that the following names of German regimental commanders were discovered at this point. It will be noted that the initials of every officer are identical. It is not known whether this is a coincidence or whether the letters C. R. had other signifigance: C. R. Doeler, C. R. Gildwiller, C. R. Lamouciere, C. R. Hirtzbach.

The Headquarters and units of the 32nd Division and the Divisions of the French, while at Alsace front were as follows: Regiment Headquarters at Mansbach; Battalion Support at Retzwiller; Brigade Headquarters at Altenbach; Division Headquarters at Chapelle; Reserve at Montreux-Chateau; Headquarters 63rd Mch. at Lehautte; Headquarters French 9th Division at Chapelle; Headquarters French 10th Division at Saurce.

Every night the Battalion Scout Platoon would reconnoiter in "No Man's Land". On the night of July 3rd, Corp. Eugene Ramaker, Pvt. Evelin J. Smith and Pvt. William Bullock members of the Scout Platoon were caught in a barrage put over by the Germans, in an attempt to make a raid into our lines, and were captured.

Ramaker is now in Sheboygan, Bullock is in Chicago and when last heard of Smith was at his home in Denver, Colorado.

Leaving Gondrecourt, July 7, I returned to Eglingen and Tuesday, July 9, went to the front line and again took command of Co. C.

Sunday, July 14, being French Independence Day, a big celebration was planned in which all the American troops not required to remain in the front line trenches, participated. Co. C was unable to take part in this celebration.

On the night of July 12, the Scout Platoon got into trouble with the Germans and a heavy bombardment ensued in the sector on our right. Our troops were held in readiness should an emergency arise, requiring our services. At midnight, illuminating flares and rockets were used lighting the fighting area bright as day. Our artillery fired heavy shells over our heads while guns of every calibre and description were used by both sides. Co. C used only machine-guns. Information had been received that the 128th Inf. would make an attempt to "go over", therefore, I remained awake all night and made it a point to wake everyone at the P. C. and have them make regular observations. From 2.30 until 4 a. m. another terrific bombardment, by our own artillery on our left, was met with a counter attack just as the 1st Battalion of the 128th Inf., started a raid. This was a violent barrage, but we did not learn what the results were. We kept rockets in readiness, in case we needed artillery, but we had no occasion to use them.

July 18, it was decided to thin the lines. Co. A took over our sector and we retired in support at Hagenbach, an alert position. There were admirable trenches at this point to be used in case of need.

The relief was almost completed when orders came, stating that the entire 127th Inf. would be relieved, and Saturday, July 20, at 11.30 p. m. a French Regiment arrived at the front in relief.

On the march back, Co. C passed through Gamersdorf, and Danemarie, arriving at Retzwiller, Belfort district, Saturday, July 21, at 1 a. m. We remained until the following day, when at 9 p. m., we resumed the march to Petit-Croix, a distance of 10 kilometers, arriving at midnight, where we were quartered in barracks and shelter tents.

Monday, 1 p. m., the 1st Battalion left Petit-Croix and at 4.15 arrived at Morvillars, a rail-head located one half hours walk from the Swiss border. We entrained at 9 o'clock on our way to Chateau-Thierry, passing through the outskirts of Paris, Tuesday, 23, arriving at Verberie, Oise, the following morning at three o'clock. We bivouacked in the woods and stayed in this position until July 27.

There was considerable aerial activity on the part of the

enemy which compelled us to keep under cover. No lights were allowed and all windows in the barracks were shaded.

Saturday, July 27, the 127th Inf. boarded French trucks and at 7.30 that night arrived at the historical battle field at Chateau-Thierry. Our route took us through the devastated territory laid bare by the terrible conflicts which were waged between the French-American and German armies. Fields jagged with shell-holes, towns destroyed and graves marked with crosses, gave mute and tragic testimony of the fearful carnage of life left in the wake of these sanguinary struggles.

French, German and American equipment, of all kinds lay scattered about in wild disorder, broken cannon and rifles, hand grenades, everything that goes to make up the equipment of war, left grim reminders of what lay before us.

We got off the trucks near Chateau-Thierry, ignorant of what our next move might be because no definite orders had been received. We finally organized the troops and entered the town. It was still light enough to notice evidence of the beauty of this locality before the ravages of war blasted the landscape. Many buildings in the city were wrecked by shells.

The Germans had just been driven out of the town by the 3rd Division, and the French Algerian troops. There was still a great commotion among the latter who were scattered about in groups, some engaged in repairing the streets and others gathered in circles making obeisance and praying in their strange manner.

We continued to march through the city, our hungry troops, who had had nothing to eat since the day before, pulling whatever vegetables could be found growing in the gardens and eating them raw.

We reached the banks of the Marne, where an improvised pontoon bridge had been constructed after the huge arch bridge had been destroyed, and crossed over to Blesmes, arriving at 10 p. m. The horses being slow, our wagon trains had not yet arrived. We, therefore, left them behind when we left Blesmes at 5 p. m., July 28, arriving at Fere on Tardenois, at 2.15 p. m. the following day.

During the preceding night about ten gas alarms had been sounded which caused the men to feel concerned and anxious to

put on their gas masks. These alarms were sounded by firing pistols or by Claxons. Nothing serious happened.

We were detained in the woods while each man received two bandoleers with cartridges besides his belt, and every provision made for a possible attack. At 5 o'clock July 29th, the 2nd Battalion, under command of Major Adolph M. Trier, advanced to the front to make relief.

We received rations of corn beef and hard tack during the afternoon, and at 9 p. m. the 1st Battalion marched to Villier del Farm. Co's B and C, and M. G. Platoon and Scout Platoon in the lead, and Co's. A and D marched to another position in lead, and Co's. A and D marched to another position in support. The 3rd Battalion, in reserve, stood along the road and bade us "Good Luck" as we passed.

We had almost reached the farm when we were compelled to get off the road and halt for one and a half hours until the gas that filled the farm had blown away. We took a position near a battery of artillery which kept up a constant fire all night making sleep impossible.

During the following day there was considerable aerial activity on the part of the Germans. Our sentinels who were posted, sounded alarm upon the approach of the aeroplanes, giving the troops ample time to seek shelter.

One kilometer to the north was Roncheres, where we could see our 2nd Battalion in action.

Regimental Headquarters and an Aid Station were located at Villier del Farm, and a constant stream of wounded were brought in during the day. Some were able to walk alone, some were carried aand others brought in by ambulance.

We were now in the fighting area and the 32nd Division was prepared for real action.



Captain Paul W. Schmidt, as he appeared in action, showing a picture of the cane, which he considers the talisman which carried him without a scratch through every engagement in which Co. C participated.

Drive from the Ourcq to the Vesle.

FROM the extremely heavy firing heard at the front, it was evident that the 2nd Battalion was in a precarious position, and this supposition was subsequently borne out when at 4.38 p. m., July 30, the following order from Lt. Col. P. J. Zink, commander of the Battalion, 127th Inf., was received. Lt. Col. Zink became operation officer during the afternoon of July 30, after the death of Major Adolph Trier of Fond du Lac, taking command at Roncheres.

"To C. O. Co. C, 127th Inf.

"You will push forward to line occupied by Co. E., 127th Inf. Hold position until troops on right arrive on line, then you will move forward to 2nd objective. The 2nd objective is Cierges.

Signed P. J. Zink, Comdg. 2nd Bn. 127th.

Pursuant to orders received prior to this message, I sent ten men forward with ammunition supplies for Chauchat rifles. The Chauchat rifle is of French make and has eighteen cartridges in a clip, and is a very affective weapon, operating automatically. These men advanced cautiously, but were met with a deadly fire from the enemy guns. Floyd Riffle, of Chilton, was instantly killed. Riffle was the first man of Co. C killed in battle on foreign soil. Another man whose name I do not recall, was wounded. The remaining eight men succeeded in reaching Major Trier's battalion with the ammunition.

Soon after these men returned to our company, I was summoned to Col. Langdon's P. C. and given orders to take charge of Co.'s B and C .,a platoon of M. G. Co. and the Scout Platoon and march forward to reinforce the 2nd Battalion which was suffering severely from a concentrated attack by artillery and machine-gun fire. The order was to report to Major Trier but to act under my own command.

We advanced about one mile, marching through a deep ravine, the men going forward single file by squads with twentyfive yards between squads, until both companies reached Ron-
cheres, a small city having about 5000 inhabitants before the war; but now deserted, with half the buildings destroyed. These buildings had been built of stone and cement, but most of them were ruined by the time we arrived.

Leaving the men in rendezvous near the southern edge of the town, I stealthily moved forward to reconnoiter. After a search through the town I was unable to locate the command post, but acted as I deemed prudent, and brought the command into town, posting the men along what had once been the main thoroughfare, behind stone walls and other debris, where they would be safeguarded from the enemy shells and machine-gun fire.

After having stationed the men in safe positions, I renewed the search ,when, hidden in one of the partly ruined buildings, I found an Aid Station in charge of Lt. Otto B. Hinz, a dentist from Oshkosh. This was a veritable charnel house. I never saw so much blood at one time and I earnestly trust that I shall never again have to look upon so much human gore. Lt. Hinz was almost exhausted and a short time later collapsed. He had performed the almost incredible task of dressing the wounds and taking care of 172 men that day.

It was here that I learned of the tragic death of Major Trier, from a wounded Lieut., another Wisconsin man, whose name I have forgotten. He described how Major Trier, while standing in front of the post of command at noon, was struck by a piece of high explosive shell and instantly killed. After the death of Major Trier, Capt. Sortemme, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin took command as Battalion Commander.

Directly north of Roncheres and extending for a distance of about 400 yards, was an open field which apparently had been used as a pasture, and just beyond this meadow was a forest known as the Bois de Cierges. This wooded tract was covered by a dense growth of large elm trees which had not felt the ravages of German artillery. It was about 500 yards deep at the western border and extended east several miles beyond the town of Roncheres.

Concealed in the trees near the edge of this forest, were eight German machine guns, which, together with the snipers hidden in the trees, had been picking off Major Trier's troops all day, and at the time we reached this position, the ground between Roncheres

and the Bois de Cierges was literally strewn with bodies of the dead and wounded.

The German machine guns were ranged near the outer fringe of the woods, extending for a distance of about 500 yards and were directing a constant deadly fire against Co's. E, F, G & H, up to the time Co's. B & C arrived in support. The casualties were so heavy that by the time Co. C relieved them, Co. E had only 46 out of the original 200 men in their company left standing.

Having taken our position, I sent by runner, Pvt. Edward Berger, the following Field Message.

"From C. O. Co. C., 127th Inf., At Roncheres, Date 30 July, Hour 5.20, p. m. To C. O. Villier Dell Farm.

"Arrived at Roncheres. Two platoons of Co. C sent to front line, two in support. Co. B went into front line" Signed Schmidt, Capt.

The same afternoon, at six o'clock, a runner brought in another message from Headquarters, 2nd Battalion, which read:

To Co's. EFG HBC and M.G.Co.

"28th Div. with 110th Inf. on right will attack town CIERGES after twenty (20) minutes preparatory bombardment. Co. C will get and maintain best possible liaison with troops on right flank of the 28th Div. Be prepared to move forward and attack with them. The 3rd. Bn., 127th. will be in support. Be sure and get in touch with neighboring units at once."

Signed Zink, Lt. Col.

Our troops consisted of the 1st. and 2nd. Bns., 127th. Inf. and were lined up in the following order: Co. C on the left and in front line. On our right were Co's. B & H, Co's. E, F, G, were held in support along a road near the outskirts of Roncheres. The M. G. Co. Platoon, in charge of Lt. Ellis was supporting our rear and had taken a position to cover our advance with over-head machine-gun fire, especially to fire at the snipers concealed in the tops of trees. The M. G. Platoon, which originally came from Ashland, was from the M. G. Co., 127th. Inf. The gap between

Co. C and the 110th. Inf. on our left, was filled by the Scout Platoon, in charge of Lt. George Gerald.

Soon after arranging the companies in attack formation, I received the following Field Message, dated 6.50 p. m.

"To H. Q. Co. C 127th. Inf.

"Am in position just to your rear. Will advance with you when you advance."

Signed Ellis, Lt.

The German machine-gun nests were within 400 yards of our front line and it seemed unwise to venture an attack until some effort had been made by our artillery to dislodge them; therefore, when the following order came I sent back a message asking for artillery fire. For some unaccountable reason this fire never came.

"Roncheres, 7–30–18, Hour 8.10, p. m. To C. O. Co's. E F G H B C and M. G.

> "All companies will move forward in same formation in line that they now occupy. Barrage will continue until Eight-thirty, (8.30) p. m., 28th. Div. will attack same hour. Objective CIERGES."

> > Signed Zink.

The attack then started and the men advanced; but every few yards would duck to escape the machine-gun fire that swept our lines. We finally secured an advanced position with the entire company deployed in skirmish line so that every rifle in the company was being used to the best advantage. Lt. Walter Cimiotte, who was assigned to our company and came from the famous 7th. Regmt. New York State Guards, had charge of the 2nd. platoon on the extreme right; Lt. Randolph Grasshold was in charge of the 3rd. platoon and held a position to the left of the 2nd. platoon; Sgt. Leo Marks, in charge of the 1st. platoon was to the left of the 3rd. and Sgt. Peter Bayens had charge of the 4th. platoon on the extreme left.

We continued to advance by rushes, under a violent machine-



The Chateau-Thierry Drive or "From the Ourcq to the Vesle," where the 32nd Division earned the title "Les Terribles" given them by the French.

gun fire and hand grenade attack, until we reached a line within 100 yards of the woods.

Pvt. Eugene Dupras, of Two Rivers, a Co. C man, was killed by a machine gun bullet in this attack. Pvt. Arthur Graefe was wounded by shell fire before we started. Lt. Grasshold, of Chilton, who had charge of the 3rd. platoon, was seriously wounded about ten o'clock that night, being riddled with machine gun bullets, from the effects of which he succumbed the following day. Sgt. Chester Browne was shell shocked.

In the mean time, I had sent the following message, by runner.

"From C. O. Co. C 127th. At Position in line. Date 30 July 6.28 p. m.

"The 110th. Inf. is falling back about 300 meters on. account of shelling by the enemy."

Signed Schmidt, Capt.

The night was very dark and our only guide was the flash of gun fire; but we kept up an intermittent cross-fire against the enemy and steadily continued to advance. Our fire was so heavy that the German gunners were compelled to keep their heads down and this interfered with their firing to such an extent that we were enabled to gain considerable ground.

Illumination rockets, which were shot up by pistols made especially for that purpose, were used a great deal by the Germans during this attack. The illumination flares are very effective and at times the entire fighting area was almost as bright as day.

A sight such as this must be seen to be fully appreciated and a word picture only feebly describes the weirdness of the scene. One must imagine an extremely severe electric storm at night, combined with a pyrotechnic display, such as was seen a few years ago at Riverview Park, Chicago, when the "War of the World" was being depicted. To the glare of illuminating rockets exploding high in the air; the flashes from cannon and the long streaks of fire when the machine guns spit forth their engines of death-dealing steel, must be added the terrific detonations of exploding cannister and shell and the rat-a-tat of the machine gun bullets as they whizz around one's head with a sound of a thousand bat-wings; then try to think, if

you can, of the terrible strain of waiting and expecting every moment to feel the sting of a bullet or the lasceration from an exploding shrapnel. If you can combine all these then you may get a faint idea of what a night attack is, and may possibly feel some of the sensations a soldier experiences under conditions such as I have attempted to describe, in the first real battle in which Co. C ever participated. Upon reviewing all subsequent actions, I consider this the best fight our boys made during the war.

About eleven o'clock that night, firing ceased and the dull melancholy silence of the tomb followed We remained quiet for a few minutes wondering what the next move was going to be. What had happened? What was going to happen? These were the questions that occupied the minds of every man, and the suspense was almost as depressing and nerve destroying as the tumult of battle; but soon orders were passed along the line to prepare for a charge and on "double time" all companies made an attack directly into the heart of the woods, where we discovered a machine gun nest, which we captured together with four Germans, who surrendered and three others who were wounded. The rest had beaten a hasty retreat and made their escape.

While our orders read that Cierges was the objective, the captains of the various companies held a consultation and it was then decided advisable to hold our present line and wait for daylight before proceeding to an advanced position. At that time we had no idea where Cierges was located and realizing that we had lost two liaisons during the night—a French battalion which should have been on our right and the 110th. Inf. which we were informed would be on our left, we deemed it unwise to leave our present and reasonably safe retreat in Bois de Cierges. Each company was assigned to hold a sector and the men began to dig shelter holes and secure the best possible cover for the night. The weather was ideal, but there was little or no sleep for the men. as the excitement after their first battle and the gloom occasioned by the thoughts of their dead comrades, made sleep impossible. Ammunition and rations were brought up during the night.

Up to this time Co. C lost nine men, Randolph Grasshold, Chilton, Eugene Dupras, Two Rivers, Ferdinand Fredericks, Sheboygan Falls and Richard Hughes, Denver, Colo.,

killed. Richard Hughes, aged 19, and his father, formerly of the North Western Mounted Police, patroling the Canadian border, were both members of Co. C. The father was with our company at the time his son was killed. Five were wounded among whom was Corp. O'Brien.

This was the first objective taken by the 32nd. Div. and the attack was made against the Prussian Guards, Germany's best crack troops.

On the following day, during a conversation with Major Dan L. Remington, commander of the 119th. M. G. Battalion, and former resident of Mauston, Wisconsin, the major asked me who had made the charge into the woods and when I replied that Co. C bore the brunt of the fighting, he exclaimed "Captain, that was great work! I watched the progress of the battle from a distance."

Lt. William "Billy" Jensen, was wounded about nine o'clock that night. The officers of the 1st battalion were being instructed by the battalion commander, Capt.William Smith, of Madison, Wisconsin, when a shell exploded directly above them wounding every officer and man, with the exception of Capt. Smith and Lt. Anderson. Lt. Jensen received a wound in his left wrist which fractured a bone, and two other wounds in his left leg. He was sent back to the hospital. Two runners of Co. C who were attached to Bn. H. Q. were also wounded.

It may be interesting to know that up to this time we had had no sleep for five consecutive days and nights and nothing to eat for two days, but the morale of the men remained firm.

It was a terrible sight which the following dawn unfolded to us; the ground was strewn with dead bodies of the men of the 2nd. battalion, grim evidence of the terrific fire which they had to face for several hours on the preceding day; the woods were also filled with German dead, but war benumbs the senses, and sights of death lose their terror. This was only a fore-runner of what we were to see later on.

Soon after day-break the following message was delivered, which partly cleared up the mystery of one of the lost liaisons the night before:

"From 3rd. Plat., Co. C., 125th Inf.—To the platoon on my right. "We came up into this strip of the woods last night in relief of the 110th. We are not fully oriented as yet and any dope you can give me as to your outfit, orders, intentions, etc., would help considerably in getting our bearings. Please draw a small sketch showing just what part of this country is ours and which is enemy. By the way, what are those Frenchmen doing out in front?"

Signed J. Brown, 2nd. Lt., 125th. Inf.

This platoon was doubtless the one referred to in prior orders as the one which would support our left.

It may be fitting at this time to give figures, denoting just what amount of ammunition is required by a war strength company going into action, together with figures showing what amount is required to be held in reserve.

22,250 rounds of 30 calibre

1,715 rounds of 45 calibre

10,368 rounds for Chauchat rifles

This is 220 rounds to each man.

The amount carried on the ammunition wagon of a combat train is:

17,640 rounds of 30 calibre

1,533 rounds of 45 calibre

10,368 rounds for Chauchat rifles.

An entire Division carries 120 tons of ammunition the first day when going into action. This will, in a small degree, furnish the reader with an approximate idea of what modern war means.

When the morning light made it possible to see any distance, I made a general survey of the open field, when I discovered several bodies lying on the field north of Roncheres. An investigation proved that the bodies were Lt. Marion C. Cranefield, an attorney from Madison and eight other men of Co. G. The bodies were lying about 150 yards from the German line, having been killed the day before. Lt. Cranefield had a large hole torn in his side.

I immediately sent back the following message:

From C. O. Co. C 127th. Inf., In woods N. E. of Roncheres. Date 31, July, 5.10 a. m.

To C. O. 2nd. Bn., 127th. Inf.

"Lt. Cranefield dead lying out here, also eight men. Have no litters out here to carry them in, in case you want them buried in village.

Signed Schmidt, Capt.

A runner soon brought in this message:

From 2nd. Bn. ,127th. Inf., at Roncheres, dated July 31, 18 hour, No. 2.

To Co. C 127th. Inf.

"Co. "K" is on your right flank protecting the right of your position. We have information that the French will straighten the line. When they reach our line, we will advance with them. Inform companies adjoining you of above. The Bn. Scouts will continue the work this a. m. of carrying back the dead and wounded." Signed "Zink"

Lt. Cranefield and the eight men were buried at Villier Dell Farm.

We remained concealed about two kilometers south of Cierges, which could be plainly seen from our position in the woods, until about three o'clock in the afternoon.

The northern fringe of this forest was very irregular in outline and our Division was stretched out along the northeastern edge. The first battalion of the 127th. Inf., consisting of Co's. A, B, C, & D, being lodged directly in the northeastern corner, the 2nd. battalion, Co's. E, F, G, H, 500 meters behind and the 3rd. Battalion, Co's. I, K, L, M, acting as Reserves, 500 meters in the rear.

Suddenly and without warning, we were attacked by long range artillery. Evidently, the German aeroplanes which had been seen flying over our lines, located our position and signalled their batteries which began immediately to shell the woods in which we were concealed.

All companies had been ordered to be in readiness for an at-

tack against Cierges, and final orders were given to advance when a high explosive shell burst in the trees not more than twenty feet directly above our heads, wounding two men of Co. C an officer of the M. G. Platoon who was standing near me, and two runners.

Our artillery began a counter battery at this time, but the German barrage raged with greater violence against the woods we were holding. Being Senior Captain of the battalion in this attack, I directed each company to its proper place and lined them up in assault formation; each platoon in every company had its proper position, the Scout Platoon in charge of Lt. George Gerald, of Beloit, taking a position on the left of the line. Three o'clock was the zero hour and we started to advance.

As the German barrage had been laid on the woods and doing considerable damage, I urged a quick advance in order to get ahead of the barrage, but on emerging from the woods, we were met by a deadly machine-gun fire.

Just prior to this advance, Sgt. Peter Bayens was wounded in the hand. I helped apply bandages and advised him to remain behind and return to the Aid Station, but the plucky fellow made light of the wound and insisted on accompanying his platoon.

After leaving the woods, there was a clear open field stretching north as far as Cierges, with the ground sloping in about a three per cent grade, but just beyond Cierges, it began to gradually rise again. When we emerged from the woods, we could see the Germans withdrawing from Cierges and retreating north towards Bellevue Farm, a distance of about three-quarters of a kilometer, where they had a large number of machine guns.

In crossing this open field, we were subjected to an extremely heavy artillery and machine gun fire, and the bullets played a merry tune as they whistled about our heads, and the spasmodic bursting of large shells added to the seriousness of the situation. We continued to advance in the face of this fire, while our men were mowed down like grass before a scythe. Within a few minutes, Co. C lost about forty men, killed and wounded. Sgt. Peter Bayens was killed within less than fifteen minutes after his hand had been dressed; Lt. George Gerald was instantly killed by a machine gun bullet that pierced his heart, and a Pvt., named Rippberger, a man from Illinois, but who had been assigned to

Co. C was literally blown to atoms, by a high explosive shell. There was not a single portion of his body or uniform found, and only for the fact that some of our other men witnessed the tragedy his absence would have remained a mystery ever after.

By the time we entered Cierges the town was cleared of the enemy which had retreated to Bellevue Farm. We took safe positions near the outskirts of the town. It was observed that a Red Cross flag was flying from the steeple of a large church, and it was afterwards discovered that the Germans has used this edifice as a Red Cross Station.

It was here that we received our first experience with gas. The Germans began a heavy shelling of our position with gas shells, and several of our troops were severely gassed before they could attach their masks. There is a small creek flowing through the northern portion of the town, and this, providentially saved many of our troops. The specific gravity of the gas, coupled with its affinity to water, forced the poisonous fumes in a vaporous cloud above the water, which was plainly discernible before it reached our line. This gave us ample time to adjust our gas masks, thereby avoiding further serious consequences.

We remained in this position until three o'clock the following morning, digging in and securing all possible protection from the intermittent shelling which the Germans kept up all night.

Late in the afternoon it was rumored that we would attack Bellevue Farm that night, but nothing materialized; so as the night wore on the men tried to get what little rest was possible, and which they sorely needed.

I was leaning against the ruins of a wall, half asleep, but trying hard to keep awake when I was suddenly aroused, at three o'clock, a. m. by Bn. Commander, Capt. William Smith, of Madison, who was kicking my feet. He instructed me to form the company in line for an immediate attack on Bellevue Farm.

Hastily getting the company on its feet, we stumbled through the streets of Cierges, falling over debris and into deep craters made by exploding shells until we reached the open country north of the town, where the battalion was placed in assault formation.

At this time we had no definite knowledge as to where Bellevue Farm was located except that it was somewhere north of our present position. I ordered Co. D to march due north while Co's.

A B and C took a line to the left and marched northwest. We had advanced about 300 yards when we were discovered by the Germans. Streaks of dawn were just breaking giving sufficient light for the enemy to observe our lines. They directed a fire that became so hot that after a consultation of the officers, it was decided best to withdraw our troops to our former position at Cierges. We retreated carrying back two wounded men.

During the attack, we had an opportunity of seeing our troops march across open fields in the face of a deadly fire and it was conceded by every officer that this was a remarkable sight to witness. The men were in battle formation, but marched as calmly as though on dress parade. There was no indication of fear among them, notwithstanding the fact that an extremely heavy artillery and machine-gun fire was being directed against them. The officers commented upon the undaunted courage and the perfect order maintained by the men as they marched in platoons, in extended formation, with ten pace interval. It was truly an inspiring sight and in the admiration of the valor displayed, all thoughts of war and its terror vanished from the minds of every officer.

The 125th and 126th Inf., composed of Michigan troops, were on our left during this engagement and participated in the attack on Cierges. These two regiments could be seen marching through a swamp and over the crest of a hill south of Sercy, a small village about three kilometers west of Bellevue Farm. Their elevation made a perfect target for the enemy guns, which poured a most deadly fire among the troops, mowing them down in fearful numbers, but they withstood the fire with great courage and marched directly into the mouth of the machine guns. These valorous fighters were doubtless received, by their home people, with the same patriotic fervor and enthusiastic acclaim that Sheboygan has shown to her returning soldiers, who made a wonderful record of fighting in the world war.

The following report from Headquarters of the 32nd. Division issued as a Summary of Intelligence, appeared the following day, Aug. 1, 1918.

July 31—Aug. 1, 1918—Noon to Noon, 12.00 to 12.00.

I. ENEMY ORDER OF BATTLE.

(Prisoners 216th. Div. 21; from the 59th. Regmt. 8, and the 354th. Regmt. 11.)

(1 deserter from the 11th Battery, 17th. Reserve Regt.)

From the statements of the above prisoners it appears that the 216th. Div. is holding the line around CIERGES. Prisoners from the 354th. Regt. captured to the N. W. of CIERGES, stated that the 42nd. Regt. was on their left and the 59th on their right. One prisoner from the 59th. Regt. thinks another division is on their right and that the regiment next to them is the 93rd. One prisoner of the 59th. stated that the artillery which was just behind them fired little because it had little or no ammunition. The 354th. Regt. is supposed to have relieved the 20th Bavarian.

II. ACTIVITY OF THE ENEMY.

(a) Infantry—the enemy infantry have offered stubborn resistance, using considerable rifle fire to hold up our advance, in the region of LES JOMBLETS Woods and in the Woods N. E. of RONCHERES.

(b) Machine Guns—Very heavy machine gun fire along our entire front, which was the main factor in holding up our advance in many places.

(c) Artillery—Enemy artillery very active from 14.30 to 18.00 o'clock. About 150 shells containing sneezing gas were fired on position occupied by second battalion, 125th. Much of this gas was thrown into CIERGES while occupied by our troops. BOIS dela DARENNE was subjected to considerable shelling. VENTE JEAN JUILLAME and LE CROIX ROUGE were shelled for a short period of time during the evening.

The enemy is using mustard and sneezing gas from which some of our men have suffered skin burns and slight lung trouble. Woods and ravines have been particularly subjected to gas shelling.

III. AERONAUTICS.

(a) Aeroplanes—Enemy planes did considerable reconnaissance work over our lines during the day. One plane bombed JAULGONNE and vicinity at 22.00 o'clock, dropping about a dozen bombs. Enemy planes were everywhere met by A. A. and M. G. fire.

(b) Balloons—Two balloons were observed about 19.25 and remained in ascension until dark.

IV. MOVEMENTS—Enemy infantry and machine guns retreated N. E. about one and a half kilometers between 14.30 and 17.00 o'clock. 9.30 about 2 Bns. of the enemy were seen marching S. near Bois PEIGER.

V. ENEMY WORKS-None reported.

VI. GENERAL IMPRESSIONS OF THE DAY—Very active, with increased aerial activity; visibility good.

VII. MISCELLANEOUS—(Signals, etc.) Numerous illuminating flares along the front of the 63rd. Brig. observed during the night.

Our front line appears to be as follows: Southern part of Hill 220—S. E. to the southern edge of Les JOMBLETS Woods—point (199,0—272,3) point (199,8–271,8) to N. W. edge BOIS MEUNIERE.

VIII. ACTIVITY OF OUR OWN TROOPS.—Our troops have made some advance north of CIERGES against strong resistance of M. G. and Artillery Patrols have advanced against BELLE-VUE Fme. and have worked up toward hill 220. Our troops were on hill 230 this morning but M. G. fire from REDDY and BELLE-VUE Fme. caused their withdrawal. Our troops have advanced again in LES JOMBLETS Woods and are preparing for defense although subjected to particularly heavy artillery fire.

NOTE.—Our divisional observation post reports that one plane was seen to fall in flames to N. W. of CIERGES.

PAUL B. CLEMENS, Major, Infantry, N. G. 2nd. Sect., G. S., 32nd. Div.

Late that evening, I received the following Army Field Message:

"From C. O. Co. "B". 127 Inf, at Ditch north of Cierges. Dated 31 July 18 hour, To C. O. Co. C.

"Kindly have your runner take this to some of 2nd. Bat. or take hold of this yourself and put some companies on the firing line, as these two companies have been gassed and can't go forward.

Signed O'Connell."

Our men tired and worn, but with spirits undaunted, having been given wrong directions by a superior officer, marched back to our former position at Cierges, arriving just as dawn was breaking. The men immediately sought safe and comfortable quarters and remained secluded until about 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon.

In the meantime Battalion Headquarters had been established at Cierges also the First Aid Station, where our wounded were given immediate attention.

All day long, the enemy kept up an intermittent bombardment of our positions with gas shells and high explosives, and several of our troops were effected by gas, but there were no serious results.

One of the worst features connected with gas attacks is the absolute necessity of constant observation, in order that alarms may be sounded in time to enable men to take proper precautions and attach gas masks in case of attack. Extra care was taken to safe-guard the troops from the ravages of these pungent and irritating fumes.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Lt. Leo Oakley, of Madison, Adt. of the first Battalion after Lt. William Jensen was wounded, sent the following order:

Order from the Col. to be ready to move at any time this p. m."

Signed, Lt. Oakley.

By 2.30 p. m. our company was on the western edge of Cierges forming for an attack on Bellevue Farm, when the Germans began shelling our lines, dropping twelve heavy shells in rapid succession which fell both in our front and rear. One of the shells landed in

an abandoned German ammunition dump, exploding several shells and hand grenades, causing considerable consternation among the troops and a mad scramble for cover. A stone wall beside the road served as a protection to our men and no casualties resulted; but during the bombardment, Pvt. Frank E. Novak, Chicago, Ill., was killed and Corp. Robert Thomas, Sheboygan Falls, was wounded by the same shell that left a deep dent in my helmet. Corp. Richard Chudobba, 1218 N. Fifteenth street and Corp. Albert Drall, New London, Wis., were also wounded.

After the shelling had ceased, I marched the company to the right and took a position in readiness for an attack on Bellevue Farm, and when the order came to advance, Co. C, with all of the First Battalion and part of the Second Battalion, moved forward in an assault that finally routed the enemy. The Germans put up a stubborn resistance, but we forced them back to a position at the stone quarry north of the Farm where, after one hour of sanguinary fighting, we succeeded in driving them out, capturing 20 prisoners, among whom were some Red Cross members. Among these prisoners was a young man whose former home was New York City, and there never was a more joyful fellow than he. He stated that he had been inducted into the German army much against his will and that he had been trying ever since he was in service to be captured. There were many dead and wounded Germans strewn upon the ground, grim proof of the true and deadly aim of our riflemen. Bellevue Farm, the key to the enemy's line north of the Ourcq, was in our possession.

Bellevue Farm is what the name implies; it is typical of the landed estates prevalent throughout Europe. They are owned by some rich man who rents out portions to poor tenants who barely eke out an existance. There was a cluster of huts surrounding a large stone quarry, which had every appearance of having been used to make crushed stone for road purposes. There was also a large stockade with double rows of heavy woven-wire fence, which no doubt had been used by the Germans as a safe place for their prisoners.

The farm is located to the east of Les Jomblets Woods, a heavily wooded tract, covered with a dense growth of underbrush. The woods of France were a marvel of scientific forestry and the regular order of these Bois', as they are termed in

French, denoted the care taken by the French in the preservation of their forests.

Shortly after four o'clock p. m. Co. F, of which Sgt. Leo Marks, of Co. C was in charge of one of the platoons, moved back to assemble with another battalion. Leo didn't like this strange company so he returned to Co. C.

By this time the Germans had retreated to Reddy Farm, located about one kilometer northeast of Bellevue Farm, where they established a vicious nest of machine guns. I called for Stokes mortars and 37 milometers (one pound cannon) to come up to Bellevue Farm to wipe out this machine-gun nest, but they failed to come. It was no time for procrastination; therefore, the First Battalion formed on the edge of the woods with Co's. A and B taking the advanced position, and with Co. C concealed in a cluster of trees at the northeast corner, and nearest Reddy Farm. Co. D was on our right and a little to the rear, prepared for any emergency that might arise.

At 4.30, our guns opened a barrage that fell short. I do not know who ordered this barrage nor whence it came, but it was a fatal and costly mistake. One of the large shells fell into the ranks of Co. F killing seven and wounding twenty-one men.

During this time, the enemy had fortified their position with an emplacement of machine guns extending from Reddy Farm west to the ridge, about 400 yards distant. Although camouflaged, we could see these guns projecting on the slopes of the hill and also protruding from the windows of the houses at Reddy Farm. We engaged these nests using some of the enemy's own machine guns which we had previously captured, and a spirited duel kept up until one o'clock the following morning, Aug. 2nd, when we were relieved by the 2nd. Battalion of the 128th Inf.

We marched back to Villier Dell Farm, arriving about six o'clock, a. m. Just before leaving Reddy Farm, I received the following order which was the answer to my request for Stokes mortars and cannon.

"7 p. m., 1st. Aug., Co. C. "Dig in where you are and hold." Signed Smith.

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In the interim, Co. K, under command of Capt. Leo. L. Kosack composed exclusively of Polish volunteers from Milwaukee, reinforced Co's. A & B. Co. K established a great record.

During the engagement at Bellevue Farm Co. C was fortunate and did not lose a single man, but we did have seven men gassed at Cierges, Aug. 1st. who were sent back to the hospital for treatment.

We had had nothing to eat since the night of July 30, when we were given a short ration of corned beef and hard tack; but after reaching Villier Dell Farm at six o'clock on the morning of Aug. 2, we were served with several substantial meals.

We then learned why we did not get rations before. Our kitchen, which could not keep up with us, sent men forward with Marmite cans filled with good, steaming "eats"; but the rear areas were so heavily shelled that the men carrying the food were compelled to abandon the cans and beat a hasty retreat, consequently were unable to reach our line.

Marmite cans are made of tin and are of the size of a small milk can provided with handles to facilitate carrying. Into each can is placed a certain kind of edible, the cans operating on the plan of a thermos bottle, retaining the heat for a long period of time. In this way, troops were served with warm meals even though far removed from the kitchen.

On our march back to Villier Dell Farm, we covered the same ground upon which we fought from Villier Dell Farm to Bellevue Farm.

We took a position in the woods west of the farm. The entire First Battalion was relieved and retired after this march.

Aug. 2., about two o'clock, p. m., a runner brought in the following order:

"Hq. 1st. Bn., 127th. Inf., 2, Aug. 18.

"Pursuant to V. O. from C. O. 127th. Inf., the 1st. Bn. will move to Cierges this date. Order of march will be C,D,A,B and M.G. Head of column will be at fork of roads east of Villier Dell Farm at 3.30 p. m. Take along as much ammunition, both service and Chauchat as can be carried."

By order Capt. Wm. Smith.

As before stated, Bellevue Farm is a cluster of small huts which were inhabited before the war by tenants engaged in dairy pursuits. From the general appearance of the country, fruit growing was also an important industry, for that part of the country tributary to Bellevue Farm had a growth of sturdy apple and pear trees, also small fruit, raspberries being in abundance. The farm is situated near the south-east corner of Bois Les Jomblets, another dense growth of large elm trees, about one kilometer directly north of the City of Cierges.

The country north of Cierges is low and swampy and a small creek winds its way through the northern portion of the town, but north of the creek and extending to Bellevue Farm, the ground gradually rises until the topography of the country is high and rolling. We remained here during the night of Aug. 2nd. having arrived at the farm about seven o'clock p. m.

We were astir at five o'clock on the morning of the 3rd., the entire First Battalion being intact. Our kitchen had reached our lines by this time and prepared a breakfast which we ate at six o'clock. Immediately after breakfast, I received the following message:

"Hq. 1st. Bn., 127th. Inf., 3, Aug. '18, 5.00 a. m. "Get cooks started on mess immediately. Hq. off. will get mess from your Co. Rouse men and be ready to move soon."

Signed Oakley, Act. Adjt."

We started to move toward Reddy Farm at seven o'clock. In the meanwhile, the 128th Inf. had driven the enemy nine kilometers north to St. Gilles. Our advance was slow being retarded on account of delays, awaiting orders from the 128th Inf., which was often halted by the stubborn resistance of the Germans. At noon, we arrived at Cohan, a small city of about 2000 before the war had driven the inhabitants out. There was no evidence of the town having been shelled, but everything of value had been removed by the Germans, nothing remaining but the empty walls of the buildings. In our march to Cohan, we passed through Reddy Farm, which is a trifle larger than Bellevue Farm, but operated on the same plan, and also a village named Coulonges.

We billeted in houses at Cohan, hastily getting under cover because we could hear the sound of cannonading, convincing proof that stubborn fighting was going on at the front, but we were out of range and suffered no casualties from this shelling.

We left Cohan late in the afternoon, following in the rear of our attacking battalions until we reached Dravegny, a distance of about ten kilometers. The road to Dravegny was congested with French auto trucks returning from the front and we were often compelled to get off the right of way to make room for these to pass. This road was on the crest of a slope with low lands extending to the east, and in getting off the main highway we were exposed to the enemy, which immediately shelled our position with heavy artillery. While many shells fell in our immediate vicinity, fortunately, there was no one hit.

We arrived at Dravegny about four o'clock and billeted in the barracks, where for over one hour we were again subjected to a heavy shell bombardment. Many of the shells dropped in the city, killing and wounding many officers and men of H. Q. Co. Capt. Myron C. West, Adjt. and Lieut. Roberts being among the number killed. Seven horses were also killed.

Dravegny was a city of about 5000 population before the war and like all the other towns through which we had passed, was deserted. We stayed here until Saturday, Aug. 3, when at nine o'clock in the evening we moved northward.

It had begun to drizzle before we started; but as the night wore on the rain came down in torrents. We marched until four o'clock the next morning on one of the darkest nights we ever experienced, but we staggered on, as blind men, in the inky darkness, on our mission to relieve the 128th. Inf. which was then south of St. Gilles. I believe this was the worst night we ever endured while we were in France. Not only was the rain discomforting, but our progress was slow, as we were halted many times on account of the congestion of the trucks and other vehicles returning from the front, the French artillery and machine guns, which were being removed and also on account of the interference of the front line. During these halts, we had to stand beside the road in the sticky, plastic mud that stuck to our shoes until we could hardly move our feet.

We had reached a cross-road about one kilometer south of St.

Gilles when a shell from a German gun, one of the many from an interdiction fire, struck a hard spot in the road about 75 yards in front of our line, falling in the midst of Co. G, 127th Inf., killing fourteen and wounding twenty-six men of that company. While we saw the shell explode, we did not realize the havoc it caused until a few minutes later, when the moans and awful cries of the wounded and shell-torn men awoke us to the realization that a fearful carnage had taken place. Co. G originally came from Madison.

Words are inadequate to describe this situation; the heart rending cries of the wounded; the confusion and the pitch-black darkness conspired to instill dread in the hearts of the bravest of men.

Order was finally restored and our battalion marched to a position south of St. Gilles where we dug shelter holes in the side of a hill and remained hidden until three o'clock Sunday afternoon.

At this time, the 3rd Battalion in charge of Major Byron Beveridge of Appleton, was in the lead and stationed near the City of St. Gilles.

At one o'clock, I received the following message:

"To C. O. Co. C, Aug. 4th, 1 p. m.

"Wanted a report on ammunition supply, also state the number of Chauchats you have and ammunition required for them. Include a report of Co. strength, mentioning officers."

Signed Smith.

I immediately reported that we had an ample supply of ammunition and gave further data required.

Three o'clock being our zero hour, we went in reserve attack; the 3rd Bn. leading, with the 2nd. Bn. 500 meters behind them and the 1st. Bn. 500 meters in the rear of the 2nd. Bn. I placed the companies of our battalion in the following formation. Co. C on right with Co. A in rear; Co. D on the left with Co. B in their rear. In this formation we marched to attack Fismes.

Fismes situated on the Vesle river, is a city of about 15,000 inhabitants, being an important railroad center. Across the river

is Fismette with a population equal to that of Fismes. The country in this locality is of a rugged nature and liberally covered with trees. Bluffs line each side of the stream forming an ideal military fortification. The Germans had spared no effort in making this city and surrounding country as impregnable as science could make it. Huge stores of ammunition and engines of destruction were located here and preparations made to withstand the most formidable attack.

The road from St. Gilles to Fismes is on a plateau with lowlands extending to the right. The City of Fismes is protected on every side by a dense growth of large trees, in the midst of which the enemy in vast number, were protected and from whence they bombarded our lines with 77mm's. These batteries could be located by the flashes seen every time they opened fire, and we then realized that we faced a crucial situation. When we approached, they used machine-guns inflicting sanguinary losses upon our troops. Co. A lost every officer by this time and the 1st. Sgt. was in command of the company; Co. C lost many men, but no officers. Pvt. Anton Dreps was killed during this engagement.

Co's. B & D also suffered heavy casualties.

After a fierce dual, at close range, we drove the enemy back until we reached the ridge on the southern outskirts of Fismes, when we lost contact with the 2nd. Bn. Considering our present position would be the safest place for the reserves to remain, I ordered the men to secure the best possible protection. The men made use of the trenches formerly occupied by the Germans, but were compelled to reverse the position and use the opposite side of the trenches than that occupied by the enemy.

By this time, the rain had ceased and having in mind the thought of better shelter for the men, I walked away from the trench and down a slope into the low-land. I had proceeded but a short distance when a German machine gunner espied me and opened up with a series of shots that whistled by my ears. Being spotted, in the open, by a machine gunner invariably spells obituary, but kind Providence which guided my destiny through every conflict, protected me on this occasion.

My first intimation that I was being made a target was the song of the bullets. To drop on the ground would be suicide for the gunner could train his gun on me and riddle my body full of

holes; my one salvation was to make the gunner think he got me. Acting on this impulse, I suddenly threw up both hands as a man who had really been hit would do and fell heavily to the ground, feigning dead. The ruse worked, or something more important engaged the attention of the gunner, at all events, he stopped firing at me. I laid on the ground from five until seven o'clock, when it grew a little dark, and I rose and walked back to the trench, feeling that I had had enough and convinced that I had been as near death as any man could be and still be alive. In this case "Well enough was good enough" and I was satisfied to enjoy the protection of the trench.

In the meanwhile, a terrific conflict was being waged between the 2nd. and 3rd. Battalions and the Germans, who were fighting in a hand-to-hand struggle in the same block in the city. Machine guns were placed along the streets in the most advantageous positions behind barricades of the walls of the ruined buildings. Step by step our troops pushed forward in the face of machine gun fire that swept the streets from curb to curb; but undaunted, the plucky fighters of the 2nd. and 3rd. Battalions fought on against great odds, until they had driven the enemy to the bank of the Vesle river.

From our position, we had a panoramic view of both sides of the river and the sloping hills on the other side of the Vesle north of Fismette. We could see the Germans retreating across the river into Fismette and up the hills on the opposite side, keeping up a heavy fire with both artillery and machine guns, in their retreat. After crossing the river, the Germans blew up the bridges and filled the river with wire entanglements.

Our battalion, held in reserve, took no active part in this attack, but was under a constant infilading fire from the artillery on our left, which seemed to come from the hills across the river at a point west of Fismette. This shelling continued until dark.

The Germans had a method of shelling reserves, throwing shells in series of four, i. e. there would be four, eight or twelve shells in succession after which they would rest for a time before repeating. We became familiar with their tactics and acted accordingly.

There was considerable aerial activity during the day, many



A view taken in the Bois de Vizilley, Chateau-Thierry.

planes being visible all afternoon. These planes would fly above the city, forward and back, locating positions and giving signals of our movements. They also dropped several bombs which fell among the troops in the 3rd. Battalion, killing and wounding many officers and men.

Nothing of special importance happened during the night or the following day. Sunday afternoon, while the battle was still raging, two American surgeons, believing the city was in possession of the American troops, calmly drove into the City of Fismes and were taken prisoners by the Germans.

The following is a report of the capture, furnished by Major Dirk Bruins.

On the afternoon of August 4, 1918 together with Capt. A. A. Mitten of Milwaukee and my driver R. P. Wagner I went toward Fismes to select a site for an ambulance dressing station. I had just received word from some officers who should know that there were wounded in the vicinity and had been to division headquarters where I was told that our advance line was beyond Fismes. This information was not correct and we found ourselves within the German lines and being fired upon. We went farther on to see if we could get back on another road but that too was lined with machine guns. Our car was much damaged by machine gun fire, the captain and myself were wounded. We were all three captured. We were marched back and I was sent to the hospital. Left the hospital August 29th. Was sent to the prison camp at Carlsruhe and from there to Villingen. Remained there till Nov. 26th and finally got out on the 30th. Came back to France through Switzerland.

D. BRUINS,

272 35th St.

Milwaukee, Wis.

The 125th. and 126th. Inf. Michigan troops were on our left attacking with fury and valor that gave distinction to these two fighting units. To the left of them was the 42nd. or Rainbow Division, and these troops were under constant heavy artillery fire suffering extremely heavy losses. Their line of attack was against the railroad yards to the west of Fismes, this being an important position to the enemy.

During the three days fighting in and around Fismes and

Fismette, Aug. 4, 5, 6, fires were seen breaking out constantly day and night and the flames lighted up the sky with a sickening glare. Shells were dropping into the city, crumbling the buildings into dust and causing the fires.

This terrain was the most formidable military area which had come under our observation, up to this time. Deep trenches had been dug and every evidence tended to show that the Germans had prepared this for a permanent line. It appeared to be a base of general supplies, several aircraft and balloons being kept there and a large number of hangars found in the occupied portions of Fismes.

I have never been able to learn why the Germans did not make a more determined stand at Fismes. Our troops were greatly outnumbered and this fact must have been evident to the Germans, and the only explanation I can give for their retreat to Fismette is that they made a stand at Fismes long enough to give the main body of troops time to cross over to Fismette where they had an almost impregnable position on the hills north of the town.

An incident I shall always remember occurred on the night we tried to launch an attack on Bellevue Farm, and the Germans had discovered our positions when we took a stand out in "No mans land". We were trying to force our way through when their illuminating flares shot up lighting the fields as bright as day, showing the machine gunners our position. They opened fire and the bullets came so thick and fast that we realized that it would be useless to advance any further. Capt. George O'Connell of Co. B and Lt. Horace Anderson, commanding Co. A held a consultation, when Capt. O'Connell called me to his side and said "Say, captain, where is the Major?" I replied, "Why, he is down in the city." Capt. O'Connell then said, "Well, that's a damm fine place to be."

H. Q. 32nd. Div., 2nd. Sect., G. S. No. 4.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE

Aug. 2-3, 1918, (Noon to Noon, 12.00 to 12.00)

I. ENEMY ORDER OF BATTLE.

One seriously wounded German soldier belonging to the

155th. Infantry, of the 10th Reserve Division, was taken prisoner in the town of COULONGES. He had been wounded about Aug. 1st. and had not been evacuated. He was evacuated at our Field Hospital 125.

II. ACTIVITY OF THE ENEMY.

(a) Infantry—During the afternoon yesterday our advance was held up for several hours in front of the BOIS du FAUX and the BOIS du PISOTTE. These woods were reported captured about 5.00 o'clock.

(b) Machine Guns—During the afternoon considerable concentration of enemy machine guns in the BOIS du FAUX and the BOIS du PISOTTE held up our lines for several hours. Otherwise there was very little machine gun activity.

(c) Artillery—The enemy artillery did very little work yesterday until our advanced units reached Le BOIS CHENET, which was then subjected to a heavy shelling. Until midnight the enemy continued intermittent shelling of the woods and of the position occupied by our troops. The enemy has continued rather heavy shelling of roads and towns.

III. AERONAUTICS.

(a) Aeroplanes—Very little aerial activity during the day light hours. However, during the night a few enemy planes were up.

(b) Balloons—The enemy ballons have apparently been withdrawn none having been seen during the day.

IV. MOVEMENTS.

The enemy's rear guard reported to have been of about two battalions, retreated rapidly to the north.

V. ENEMY WORKS.

A number of fires and a great quantity of smoke was observed in the enemy's territory, apparently the burning of supplies and ammunitions. Practically all bridges have been destroyed and some mines planted in the road.

VI. GENERAL IMPRESSIONS OF THE DAY:

Artillery and Machine Guns active; visibility fair.

VII. MISCELLANEOUS.

Signals, etc. The enemy has done some gas shelling mixed with high explosives. He has apparently rather successfully cleared most of his munitions and supplies. His retirement has been rapid.

VIII. ACTIVITY OF OUR TROOPS.

Rapid and vigorous pursuit of the enemy. At the present time our troops have passed ST. GILLES and our advance guard is within the vicinity of FISMES, probably one kilometer to the south of the town.

PAUL B. CLEMENS, Major, Infantry, N. G., 2nd. Sect., G. S., 32nd. Div.

We maintained our position on the hill south of Fismes until Tuesday Aug. 5, when at 5 o'clock, a. m., we moved to the outskirts of the town, taking a new position at a cross-road where we remained all day, under constant heavy fire. On Aug. 6, while the 2nd. Battalion was being withdrawn to take another position near our lines, a heavy shell exploded in the ranks of Co. G killing and wounding ten men. Lt. Bruce W. Clark was among those killed.

The City of Fismes was still being bombarded and many of the buildings were destroyed; fires were raging in various parts of the town and it required herculean effort on the part of troops to keep these fires subdued and at the same time protect their position.

The 128th. Inf. was in our rear as support, but up to this time, had not been requisitioned into service.

The work connected with the drive to the Vesle River, assigned to the 32nd. Division, having been completed, the 127th. Inf. was relieved at 1.30 a.m., Aug. 7, by the 28th. Division. The Germans were still offering a stubborn resistance and before they were driven out of Fismes and across the Vesle River into Fismette, the Division lost 60 per cent of the men in the battalions which were in the advanced positions, within a few days fighting.

Arriving at our new position, and anticipating a counter attack, we were compelled to be constantly alert. The

fires in the city seemed to become more numerous. The noise and confusion made it impossible for our troops to get either sleep or rest. We had eaten only one meal in three days and the men began to show signs of exhaustion. Lack of sleep and food, coupled with the exposure to the heavy rains that fell during the nights, brought on dysentery among the troops, and conditions were growing serious.

We were under continuous infilading fire from the German guns on our left, but there were few casualties in our battalion. Whenever the enemy guns belched forth, our boys would say, "Where in hell is our artillery now?"

The troops of the 28th Division were engaging the Germans in the streets of Fismes, the fighting being at close range and handto-hand combat. Our machine gunners, supported by riflemen were inflicting frightful carnage upon the enemy, who were fighting valiantly to hold their important position.

The Germans had now been driven to the banks of the Vesle where the struggle waged between crumbling walls of falling buildings and raging fires. The loss on both sides was appalling. The streets were strewn with dead and wounded and their cries were heart-rending. When the 2nd and 3rd Battalions retired from the front line, there was only a small remnant of the companies left. There was not a captain in either battalion, every company being under command of a 2nd Lieut. No company had more than two officers left standing.

The drive of Fismes, or "Ourcq to Vesle" was successful; but the Vesle was an almost impregnable barrier in the strongly fortified position held by the enemy across the river at Fismette. The drive was accomplished at an awful cost and a frightful sacrifice of human lives.

Wednesday, Aug. 7, we were again relieved and retired to Cohan where we rested until Thursday, Aug. 8, During the day, German aircraft in large numbers, were seen flying over Cohan, dropping bombs which destroyed two observation balloons, and the artillery fire became so hot that we were driven out of the barracks by long range guns. This shelling grew so violent and so many of our troops were being killed or wounded that it is was considered advisable to vacate the town and remove to a safer position. It was feared that the Germans might shell our position while we were asleep, therefore, we returned to Bois de Vizilley, a heavily wooded tract three kilometers south of Cohan.

We stayed in the woods passing the time drilling, until Aug. 10, when Major General Haan reviewed the whole regiment, inspecting each battalion separately, after which he complimented the men for the remarkable work performed in the drive to the Vesle.

Our casualties up to this date are summarized as follows: Killed, wounded and missing in the 127th. Inf. 1475, of which Co. C lost one officer and fifteen men killed and eighty-five wounded and missing. The 127th. Inf. had 83 officers when we started, of which number 55 were lost in this drive. The 32nd Division lost 4500 of which 500 were killed.

'The big drive began July 30, when the advance was started on the Ourcq River. In this action the wonderful fighting spirit of the Wisconsin men was demonstrated and to stop their terrific drives, the Germans threw their best troops, the celebrated Prussian Guards, against them. Even this was of no avail and the results of this action did a great deal toward breaking the morale of the German Army. It was here that the Sixty-fourth Brigade was given the name "Les Terribles" by the French, but later the same name was given the Thirty-second Division.

"For this work the insignia of the piercing arrow was adopted as the Division emblem, as now worn on the upper left sleeve by all men of this Division.

"The casualties in the drive to Fismes and at Juvigny for the 127th. and 128th. Inf. amounted to about sixty per cent of the total strength of the organizations. This alone is the best possible proof of the terrific fighting done by the regiments.

"From this time on this Division was used as shock troops with the result that they took part in all of the big battles and drives during the last months of the war and faced forty different German divisions."

This drive was doubtless the best organized movement of the whole war, insofar as the American troops participated, for the regiments were intact with trained men, thoroughly understanding the military game, but after replacement troops came in, without previous military training, it was a hard game for the officers and men who were left, to execute movements with the highest degree of efficiency.

A complete casualty list of the Fismes Drive follows:

KILLED

2nd. Lt. Randolph O. Grasshold, Chilton, Wis., Died at Base Hospital No. 107.

Sgt. Peter Bayens,

Pvt. George Grimes,

Pvt. Loyd H. Riffle,

Pvt. Rudolph Bergquist, Pvt. Abraham Cooper,

Pvt. Anthony Dreps,

Pvt. Eugene Dupras, Pvt. Ferdinand Frederichs, Pvt. Richard C. Hughes, Pvt. Antoni Kossewski, Pvt. Frank E Novak,

Pvt. Oscar A. Rippberger,

Pvt. Anthony Schukalsky,

Pvt. Fred M. Tomlinson,

Pvt. Arthur Walford,

Pvt. Jalmer Stenseth,

Pvt. Daniel Feesell,

Pvt. Theodore Bertsch,

- 522 Spencer Court., Sheboygan, Wis., July 31.
- 415 Franconia Ave., San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 4.
- 2116 Belle Ave., Chicago, Ill., July 31.
- 1010 7 St., Rockford, Ill., Aug. 3.
- 712 Jackson St., Los Angeles, Cal. Aug. 3.
- 1401 No. 8th St., Sheboygan, Wis., Aug. 3.
- Two Rivers, Wis., July 31.
- Sheboygan Falls, Wis., July 31.
- Denver, Colorado, July 31.
- Wallace, Michigan, July 31.
- 3414 So. Irving St., Chicago, Ill., July 31.
- 25 Whistler Ave., Freeport, Ill., July 31.
- R. F. D. No. 1., Box 65, Beaver, Wis., July 31.
- 10 E. 6th St., Portland, Oregon, Aug. 4.
- Sheboygan, Wis. Died at Waco, Texas.
- R. F. D. No. 1, Nunda, So. Dak., Drowned in France.
- Greenville, Tenn. Died of disease.
- Annaconda Falls, Mont., Missing in action.

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WOUNDED

1st Lt. William N. Jensen, 2nd Lt. Howard H. Lowry, 1819 N. 13th St., Sheboygan, Wis Colfax, Wis.

SERGEANTS

John Legois,

Alfred Baldewein,

Chester Browne, Joseph Godes, Arno Mahnke, Walter Matzdorf, Harold Gray,

Walter Bub,

Richard Chudobba,

Harry DeBruine,

Albert Drall,

Valentine Drews, Constant Juckem,

Roger Mortimer, Truman H. O'Brien, Arthur J. Paulson, Joseph Spatt,

William Theune, Robert Thomas, William Walsh, 935 McDonald St., Green Bay, Wis.

1013 Superior Ave., Sheboygan, Wis.

1705 S. 10th St., Sheboygan, Wis. 522 N.Water St. Sheboygan, Wis. 1836 S. 13th St. ,Sheboygan, Wis. Plymouth, Wis.

817 N. 8th St., Sheboygan, Wis.

CORPORALS

509 Wisconsin avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

1218 N. 15th Street, Sheboygan, Wis.

R. F. D. No. 14, Cedar Grove, Wis.

Mayneaw street, New London, Wis.

R. R. No. 3, Sheboygan Wis.

1824 N. 6th street, Sheboygan, Wis.

Chilton, Wis. (Gassed).

Address unknown.

Kiel, Wis. (Gassed).

1617 S. 14th street, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed).

Cedar Grove, Wis.

Sheboygan Falls, Wis.

Waldo, Wis.

Cedric Williams,

Carl Foerster,

402 Spencer Court, Sheboygan, Wis.

1513 N. 4th street, Sheboygan, Wis.

PRIVATES 1st CLASS

Arthur Adams,

William J. Basso, Werner Bunge,

Arthur Graefe,

Gust. A. Johnson, John Manthey,

George E. McCabe, Homer Morgan,

Frank Novak,

Edward G. Price, Arthur C. Sternhagen, Frank Trader,

Charlie Wick,

Harry F. Ager,

Harold J. Birkmeyer, John Gianella,

Kearney W. Hoch, William R. Holden, George H. Kilborn, 2119 S. 14th street, Sheboygan, Wis.

R. R. No. 1, Modesta, California.

620 Center avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

1516 S. 17th street, Sheboygan, Wis.

R. R. No. 1, Turlock, California.

1036 Superior avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

Chilton, Wis. (Gassed).

802 Greenwood avenue, Portland, Oregon.

514 N. 9th street, Sheboygan, Wis.

Stockbridge, Wis.

High Cliff, Wis.

1010 Wisconsin avenue, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed)

Plymouth, Wis.

PRIVATES

1508 Wisconsin avenue, Washington, D. C.
Chilton, Wis.
Cugnasso, Cunton, Tecino, Switzerland.
Linden, Colorado.
Crestone, Colorado.
Mesa Mosa County, Colorado.
62

Karl Koch, Stojan Kresick,

Carl O. Leaf,

William McDermott, Elmer Multer,

Willis J. Parks, Albert J. Potter Mikel Schomisch, Lester J. Shaw, Charlie W. Shields, Joseph D. Smith, Emil Stanisch

James L. Stewart, Leslie M. Strain, Daniel P. Sullivan,

(Laid on battle f Adrian VanRavenstein, Charlie C. Walker, Boyd M. Paslay, Leo. Schmelter,

Rudolph VanHandel,

Martin Oostdyke,

Leonard Russo, Shuh,

Otto Chudobba,

Marshfield, Wis.

- 607½ Castlar street, Los Angeles, California.
- 1604 Rural street, Rockford, Illinois.

1017 B. street, Peteluma, Calif.

1511 Michigan avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

R. R. No. 9, Franksville, Wis.

118 Douglas avenue, Visalia, Calif.

Kaukauna, Wis.

Willapsie, Washington.

Corning, Calif.

Two Buttes, Colorado.

1920 Martin avenue, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed)

Woodburn, Oregon.

R.R. No. 4, LaJunta, Colorado.

1707 DeLong street, SanFrancisco, California.

(Laid on battle field 24 hours with broken leg.)

Little Chute, Wis.

Charlie, Texas.

63 Smith Place, Columbus, Ohio.

506 S. River street, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed)

734 N. 3rd street, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed).

512 Superior avenue, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed.)

San Marco, Italy.

Address unknown—taken to hospital.

1218 N. Fifteenth street, Sheboygan, Wis. (Gassed.)

Arthur Elm, Ralph Hawley, William G. McCarley, Jonnie Russell,

Harry M. Zarttarella,

Charles Bilman,

Antonio Campanaro, Lorenzo Chieffo,

Alex Marson,

William S. Puter,

Joseph Skufca, Angelo Fanelli,

Henry C. Mormann,

Franz P. Nordberg,

Nathan W. Smith,

Chilton, Wis.

Stockbridge, Wis.

R. F. D. No. 1, Vale, Oregon.

Turner P. O., Arkansas, (Missing in action.)

- 4236 W. Kossoth street, St. Louis, Mo.
- 3327 Powelton avenue, W. Philadelphia, Penn.

San Palo, Italy.

2027 Wentworth avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

c-o Saks Bros. Los Angeles, California.

1517 Spruce avenue, Berkley, California.

377 Orange street, Kenosha, Wis.

Bond & SanSalvador streets, San Jose, California.

- 4242 S. Richmond street, Chicago, Illinois.
- 954 River street, Hyde Park, Boston Mass.

Address unknown.

COOK

Constantino Econome,

515 Beacon street, San Pedro, California.

MECHANIC

Jacob Leibham,

2306 N. 11th street, Sheboygan, Wis.

The following is a list of all companies comprising the 127th Infantry with their home address.

Co. A.-Marshfield

Co. B.-Oshkosh and Ft. Atkinson

Co. C. -Sheboygan and Chilton

Co. D.-Milwaukee and Beaver Dam

Co. E.-Eau Claire

Co. F.-Milwaukee

Co. G.-Madison

Co. H.-Monroe and Manitowoc

Co. I.-Marinette and Superior

Co. K.-Milwaukee

Co.. L. -Rhinelander and Beloit

Co. M.-Oconto

Machine Gun Co.—Ashland

Supply Co.-Green Bay

Medical Corps—Appleton

Head Quarters Co.-

The 32nd Division was made up of the following units:

125th and 126th Infantry—Michigan troops.
127th and 128th Infantry—Wisconsin troops.
119th, 120th, 121st Machine Gun Battalions.
107th Ammunition Train.
107th Supply Train.
107th Regimental Engineers.
107th Signal Battalion.
107th Trench Mortar Battalion.
107th Military Police.
119th, 120th, 121st Field Artillery.
Head Quarters Troops—Wisconsin.

During our occupation of the Bois de Vizilley, we were again fully equipped. We made requisition for all supplies needed and this included almost everything because our troops were without the necessary things required in service. On the night of July 30, the first time we went into action, we were advised to remove all superfluous weight and to abandon our packs before going into the fight. This was done to lighten the load ordinarily carried by the troops and to remove everything which was considered unnecesssary to carry into the attack. Therefore, the packs, containing
blankets, shelter tents, toilet articles, underwear, in fact everything the troops had stored away as necessities as well as valuable keepsakes were removed and left in one pile, at Roncheres.

During our absence, and while we were engaging the enemy, French soldiers, prowling in that vicinity stole everything we had left behind. Everything the boys had cherished, and the things they actually needed were taken; there was scarcely a mess kit left by the maruders. So our troops picked up whatever they could find lying around, even taking what was found on dead soldiers. It was not only disappointing, but it worked a hardship on the troops, to be deprived of supplies absolutely needed.

Aug. 18, 1st. Sgt. Joseph Felzman, left Co. C. He was selected from our company to go to the United States as an instructor. Each month one Sergeant of each company was sent to the United States, according to orders received at that time. Sgt. Leo Marks was re-appointed 1st. Sgt. to fill the vacancy left by Sgt. Felzman's departure. Sgt. Leo Marks previously held this position during the entire Mexican Border Service. Aug. 20, Lieut. Walter Cimiotte left Co. C to take a month's special course in the school at Langres.

Sunday, Aug. 11, we marched about three kilometers to another position in the Bois de Vizilley, which we held until Wednesday, Aug. 21, when we took an alert position in the Bois de la Bruce, near the City of Dravigny, arriving at 11.30 a. m. An alert position is one where troops are placed in position similar to a defensive position in actual warfare, viz., front line, support and reserve, and the maneuvers are identical with those in real battle.

We were on the same line with our observation balloons, which were fired on several times by the enemy, without doing any damage.

During the nights of Aug. 13 and 14, enemy aircraft dropped several large bombs which fell close to our lines, without inflicting any loss, but keeping the men awake all night. While aeroplanes are an inspiring sight in ordinary times, during war they are about as ominous a sight as can be imagined.

At this date, the strength of Co. C. was three officers and 146 men, who reported at Inspection, Aug. 14th.

We remained in the Bois de la Bruce until nine o'clock, a. m., when we returned to the Bois de Vizilley, arriving at the latter woods at 10.30 p. m. The weather was perfect and we spent the most quiet and uneventful night in many weeks. This was appreciated by the troops who were given an opportunity of getting a good night's rest and sleep.

The following official reports may be found interesting, in so far as they give, in detail, all operations of the various units during the preceding week.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD ARMY CORPS

American Expeditionary Forces, France, 10th August, 1918.

"The German prisoners are much of a mind that the American troops show bravery in action. They go at it in sport, one Saxon prisoner of the 364th Regt. declared on Aug. 2nd. A general observation is made that the American Sacrifice their troops needlessly by close formation; by heedless headlong rushes at machine gun nests, and by insufficient attention of soldiers to their shelter from German fire. This, they note especially relative to the machine gunners. One prisoner declared, "I am sure that my company without casualties on one occasion mowed down three American companies." Another prisoner, however, complained that his company was blocked for some hours by an American machine gun nest, which they were unable to locate. (An officer commanding a company, 401st, Regt. at Hill 184, July 24,)

An officer of the 354th Regt., refused to talk August 1st, other than to abuse the American as "inhuman", to the French interrogator, a stool pigeon, who chatted with him during the night about the Americans. The officer declared:

(a) The Americans advance in closed formations.

(b) They attack slowly without paying attention to bullets instead of going forward by jumps and seeking occasional cover.

He praised them for: (a) Precaution taken at night to cover their lights. He declared that they are courageous fighters, and was impressed at the number of their autos and their substantial equipment.

Other interrogations disclosed that: (a) American officers and men had been seen going to the trenches on horse-back. (b)

that a counter attack on Vaux was foreseen by the increased activity within the American outposts and the frequent telegraphing of the official time.

It is believed that the attention of all commanders should be called to the advantage which may be gained from: (a) Greater use of natural cover, (b) Greater attention to depth of formations, with less density in the attacking lines. (c) Preceding the first advance of the attack with groups of automatic riflemen and machine guns at wide intervals, working forward to positions under cover for neutralizing fire on hostile troops and machine guns during progress of the attack. Such groups could often be worked forward under cover of darkness and should select positions covered from fire from the rear in order not to block the fire of the attacking troops. (d) Insuring the objective receives the combined effort of the three small arms rifles, automatic rifles and machine guns. (e) Thorough instructions of platoon commanders in combining the effect of the four weapons at their disposal upon strong points.

This memorandum is issued to Divisions, and the distribution to lower units will be limited down to and including Company Commanders of Infantry and Machine Gun Units.

By command of Major General Bullard:

A. W. BJORNSTAD, Brigadier General, G. S. Chief of Staff.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE

August 5 to August 6, 1918.

From Noon to Noon, 12.00 to 12.00

I. GENERAL IMPRESSIONS OF THE DAY: Very active, visibility poor.

II. ENEMY FRONT LINE. The enemy front line appears to be along the crest of the hills north of the VESLE River with a great many M. G.'s. planted just back of the north bank of the river.

III. ENEMY ORDER OF BATTLE: No change to report.

IV. ENEMY INFANTRY. Exact activity of infantry not known, however, a great deal of M. G. fire has been delivered during the day on the streets of FISMES and other important points in that vicinity.

V. ENEMY ARTILLERY. The enemy has shown increased artillery activity, MONT-ST. MARTIN; DRAVEGNY, and RESSON were the object of harassing enemy fire intermittently during the past twenty-four hours. During the night the woods west of RESSON Farm and the second line of infantry were shelled by 77's and 105's. Mustard gas shells were also thrown into these woods causing a few gas cases. Our battery positions in the vicinity of ST. GILLES were continuously fired upon by enemy field calibres. The roads around ST. GILLES and DRA-VEGNY were subjected to fire.

VI. ENEMY MOVEMENTS. Considerable movements of troops and vehicles noticed in back areas. Carriages were parked at point 201, 3-209, 3 at 15.30 o'clock. Train of vehicles noticed near this place hauling grain were fired upon by our batteries and dispersed. Concentrated infantry movement on road from VAUXTIN evidently retreating. Artillery retreat observed on the road to the northwest into DHUIZEL.

VII. ENEMY WORKS. Much barb wire entanglements reported in the valleys north of FISMETTE.

VIII. ENEMY AERONAUTICS. Aeroplanes very active. Many planes have been flying over our position, evidently adjusting fire of the German batteries. At 10.30 an enemy plane brought down our observation near BOIS de CHENET. Three enemyballoons observed in the back area between 14 and 17 o'clock.

IX. MISCELLANEOUS: Bridge over the creek north of ST. GILLES reported down.

X. ACTIVITY OF OUR OWN TROOPS. First battalion 126th Inf. is on the south bank of the Vesle River, with second and third battalions one km. east of MONT. ST. MARTIN. The 127th Inf. is preparing for counter-attack along the railroad north of FISMES. Our patrols have been across the river but none of our force in strength.

> PAUL B. CLEMENS, Major, Infantry, N. G. 2nd Sect., G. S., 32nd Div.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE

August 6 to August 7, 1918.

Noon to Noon 12.00 to 12.00

I. GENERAL IMPRESSIONS OF THE DAY. Very active, visibility poor.

II. ENEMY FRONT LINE. The enemy front line appears to be along the crest of the hills to the north of the VESLE River. Machine guns however are so placed near the river that crossing is still a difficult matter.

III. ENEMY ORDERS OF BATTLE. No change reported.

IV. ENEMY INFANTRY. Very little enemy infantry has been observed aside from the machine guns which have continued active opposition to our crossing of the river.

V. ENEMY ARTILLERY. The enemy has continued very active work with his artillery. Our front lines have been subjected to continuous shelling and the towns along our front have been shelled intermittently. 17.30 to 19.30 o'clock DRAVE-GNY was shelled, calibres not reported. Many enemy batteries have been observed firing from positions on the hill tops to the north of the river.

VI. ENEMY MOVEMENTS. Much enemy movement has been observed on the height north of the river. Observers reported that the narrow guage railroad near GLENNES was being used to a great extent by trains with and without engines, in many cases men were pushing the cars, going toward the rear. Infantry and artillery columns were observed near VAUXCERE moving toward the N. W. Heavy wagon traffic was reported in the vicinity of BLANXY-les-FISMES also going toward the rear. Trucks and wagons were reported on the road bordering the narrow guage going towards GLENNES.

VII. ENEMY WORKS. None reported.

VIII. ENEMY AERONAUTICS. Less enemy activity in

the air has been reported for the past day than for the days preceding. No observation balloons reported.

IX. MISCELLANEOUS. Nothing reported.

X. ACTIVITY OF OUR TROOPS. Our troops continued to hold the south bank of the VESLE RIVER with small patrols pushed across to the north bank. During the night our troops were relieved by the 28th Div. U. S. and are now out of the line.

PAUL B. CLEMENS,

Major, Infantry, N. G. 2nd. Sect. G. S., 32nd. Div.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION AMERI-

CAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

France, August 7, 1918.

In the first serious encounter of this Division with the enemy in offensive operations in open warfare, the work and conduct of the Division has been emminently satisfactory. In a campaign of eight days, during which there has been constant fighting or pursuit, the endurance of the men has been put to a severe strain. At no time during this period was there an indication of a lowering of the high spirit with which the Division started. The Division occupied the entire front of the Corps sector and during the eight days threw the enemy back more than eighteen kilometers, capturing in the neighborhood of 100 prisoners, 2 cannon and many machine guns, together with immense quantities of ammunition and other war supplies. The Division had a considerable number of casualties, but we have actually buried more of the enemy dead than our own total number in killed. This shows that the men have appreciated and understood the training in offensive spirit and war of movement that it was the policy to convey to them during the brief period of training in France.

The two strong positions captured in the first three days of the campaign were the center of resistance of the enemy's main line on the Ourcq, where a determined stand was made in order to permit him to withdraw as much of his war supplies between that river and the Vesle as possible. When these points were captured

the entire line rapidly retired. The conduct of the men in capturing these two places was magnificent. The positions fell only after hard fighting which required courage, skill and endurance.

We have yet many deficiencies but the work already accomplished is one justly to be proud of, and the Division Commander, who has supervised the organization and training of the Division, is well satisfied with the work accomplished and he feels confident that after a brief period of rest for equipment and a little training as to more scientific methods of attack, to minimize as much as possible our losses, this Division will be much better qualified to again take its place in the front line than it was July 29th.

The Commander-in-chief has expressed his desire that after an engagement prompt report be made of all casualties and prompt report be also made of any heroic deeds performed by individuals which should be recognized by the awarding of Congressional medals. The Division Commander, therefore, desires that immediate steps be taken by all commanding officers to render reports in the form already prescribed. Great care must be taken in the preparation of these reports in order that there may be as little delay as possible in getting action.

W. G. Haan, Major General, N. A., Commanding. WM. A. WOOLIEF, Captain, National Guard, Division Adjutant.

GENERAL ORDERS

Before the great offensive on the 18th of July, the American troops being a part of the 6th French Army had distinguished themselves in taking from the enemy the "BOIS de la BRIGADE DE MARNE" and the village of VAUX, in stopping its offensive on the MARNE and at FOSSY.

Since then, they have taken the most glorious part in the second battle of the MARNE, their reward and their valor rising with that of the French troops. They have ,in twenty days of incessant combats, liberated many French villages and through difficult ground, an advance of 40 kilometers, which carried them beyond the VESLE.

Their glorious advance will be marked by names which will render illustrious in the future the military history of the United States.

TORCY, BELLEAU, PLEATAU d'ETREPILLY, APIEDS le CHARMEL, POURCQ, SERINGES-at-NESLES, SERGY, la VESLE and FISMES.

The young divisions which were seeing the fire for the first time showed themselves worthy of the old martial traditions of the regular army. They have got the same ardent spirit to beat the Boche, the same discipline, which makes the orders given by the Chief always executed, whatever should be the difficulties to overcome, and the sacrifices to consent.

The magnificent results obtained are due to the energy and competency of the Chiefs, and to the bravery of the Soldiers.

I am proud to have had such troops under my command.

The General Commanding the 6th Army

Signed DEGOUTTE.

To General Winans, commanding the 64th Brigade, U.S.

France, August 13, 1918.

The following general orders, received from Commanding Generals (French) are published for the information of all concerned in this Division.

"At the time when the 32nd U. S. Division leaves the zone of HAUTE-Alsace, the General Commanding the 40th Army Corps wishes to express to the Commanding General of the Division, and to his troops, the great satisfaction he has experienced in having them under his command.

"By the courage, the excellent spirit, the perfect bearing, the zeal to gain knowledge, of which they have given proof in all circumstances, these troops, under the command of General Haan, have shown all that can be expected of them.

"The 32nd Division leaves for coming battles, and our best wishes go with them. The General, the officers and the men know that they are taking with them the affection and the esteem of the French troops in the zone, with whom they have collaborated in a spirit of such cordial comradeship, and the gratitude of the population of Alsace, whom, together with their brothers in arms, they will contribute to return definitely to their country.

General PAULINIER, Commanding the 40th A. C.

General order 6th Army (French) August 9, 1918.

"Before the great offensive of the 18th of July, the American troops forming a part of the 6th French Army, distinguished themselves by taking from the enemy the BOIS de la BRIGADE de MARNE and the village of VAUX, and by checking his offensive on the MARNE and at FOSSY.

"Since that time they have played a most glorious part in the SECOND BATTLE of the MARNE, rivalling the French troops in spirit and valor. They have, in twenty days of incessant fighting ,liberated numerous French villages and have accomplished, across a difficult country, an advance of 40 kilometers, which has carried them beyond the VESLE.

"Their glorious advances are marked by names which will in the future illumine the military history of the UNITED STATES:

TORCY, BELLEAU, Plateau fd'ETREPILLE, EPIEDS LE CHARMEL, the LURCQ, SERINGES-et-NESLSY, SERGY the VESLE and FISMES.

"New Divisions, which face fire for the first time showed themselves worthy of the best military traditions of the Regular Army. They had the same ardent wish to defeat the Boche, and that quality of discipline which makes it possible for the orders given by the Chief to be executed, no matter what the difficulties to overcome may be and the sacrifices to be paid.

Signed "DEGOUTTE"

Order, 38th Army Corps (French) August, 1918.

"The time now having come for him to hand over the zone of battle to General BULLARD, commanding the 3rd Corps, American E. F., General de MONDESIR, commanding the 38th French Corps, addresses all his thanks to the splendid troops of the 28th and 32nd. American Divisions, who have proved during the pursuit, which is still being continued, not only their courage but also their staying qualities.

"The casualties, the toils and hardships due to the difficulties of bringing up rations during the marching and fighting of this period, were unable to break their high morale, their go and their war-like spirit.

"General DeMONDESIR is proud to have had the opportu-

nity to command them. He hopes that the day will come when he will have them next to him as comrades in our common fight.

The General Commanding the 38th Army Corps,

L. de MONDESIR"

By command of Major General Haan

R. M. Beck, Jr. Lt. Colonel, Inf. N. A.

Chief of Staff.

Wm. A. Woodlief,

Captain, National Guard, Div. Adjt.

The following order will prove doubly interesting to the readers living in the section from which the troops making up the 127th Inf. came, for it was at the towns referred to in this order that the Wisconsin troops received their first baptismal fire, and it was due, in a great measure, to their valorous fighting that the drive to Fismes proved successful. The 125th, 126th Inf., Michigan, and the 127th and 128th Inf. Wisconsin, and the 42nd or Rainbow Division, played the most important part in the capture of the towns mentioned in this order.

NOTE REGARDING THE MARCH OF AN AMERICAN DIVISION ON FISMES

Forced to beat a general retreat, after our counter-offensive of 18th of July, the Germans have tried to make a stand at the OURCQ, and the heights which over-look the river have with-held some furious fights. However, under the repeated blows of our Allies, they were obliged to give way, and then, beginning on July 30th the enemy commenced a falling back movement in the direction of the VESLE. Definitely thrown back from the heights of SERINGES, and from Hill 230 Northeast of SERGY, they were subjected to an energetic push on the part of American elements, fresh and in high spirits and ready to descend the slopes of RON-CHERES, while the French on their right, were advancing through the MEUNIERE Woods.

It is the action of the American Division, which marched from RONCHERES to FISMES, progressing almost parallel with the road marked out by COULONGES, COHAN, The LONGUE-VILLE Farm, ST. GILLES, that we are following from 30th

July, date of its debut in the Sector, until 5th Aug. when it entered FISMES.

It is interesting to note that in this Division were included regiments composed in majority of men originating from WIS-CONSIN. This means that among them were large numbers of German-Americans, who, by giving their blood for the United States, gloriously affirmed their loyalty.

On the 30th, they began their operations in the fighting sector, by attacking the GRIMPETTES Woods, after a short artillery preparation and they attacked the Southeastern point of the woods. But, the Germans were determined not to let go without a stubborn resistance. They soon counter-attacked and pushed back the Americans advanced elements. The fighting became extremely close, and some hand-to-hand fighting followed.

It was not until the morrow, 31st, that the entire woods fell to the hands of the Americans. The machine-gun nests which interdicted their march on CIERGES had been smashed or reduced, the way was clear. Now installed in the JOMBLETS Woods, the enemy by his well fed fires, was trying to retard the advance of the Americans.

CIERGES is situated in a hollow. Therefore, the Germans, after evacuating the village under a strong pressure, were showering it with gas shells, However. the Americans did not stop at CIERGES. They passed this unfavorable position and by a single rush they climbed up the inclines north of the village. Then after a short pause, they partly cleared the JOMBLETS Woods.

In the meantime, the French were advancing on the right, and debauched from the MEUNIERE Woods, which they had thoroughly cleared up.

On the 1st of August, the American had a new series of obstacles to overcome, the most important of which were REDDY FARM and Hill 230. In the course of the first engagements, they had already shown a keen sense of the infantry manoeuvre, seeking the tactical means the most sure to attain their objective and giving proof of precious qualities of initiative and imagination. Added to this the fact that they used with skill the machine-guns, the automatic rifles, the light mortars of accompaniment. This is why they mastered the German defenses once again.

Hill 230 was taken in a superb manner and 70 prisoners were added to the tally.

From then on, the enemy filed and opposed but feeble rearguards to the advance of the American. The latter just swept them on their way and took CHAMERY, LeMONCEL, VILL-OME, COHAN, without great difficulty. At COHAN, the Germans hung on for several hours, but were forced to give up toward the end of the day, the Americans having reached the heights North of Dravegny. Consequently a progress of 6 to 7 kilometers had been effected during that day of the 2nd of Aug. For 72 hours the infantry had been engaged in uninterrupted fighting, in spite of the difficulty of bringing up rations and supplies there being but a single narrow road which could be used by the conveys and heavy rains having rendered the roads very bad.

In spite of the fatigue and privations of the leading units, the pursuit of the Germans was taken up again at day-break, on 3rd, Aug. Easily enough, the line which passes through Les BOULE-AUX was reached. But then the enemy turned around and faced the Americans with numerous machine-gun sections and a powerful artillery, which showered the villages of the valley, the crossroads, the ravines.

It became necessary to proceed with a methodical rolling back of the enemy and manoeuver around his strong points, which permitted the Americans to reach the slopes North of MONT SAINT MARTIN and of ST. GILLES. The Division had therefore added to its gains, seven kilometers in depth.

A last and supreme effort was to bring it to FISMES and the VESLES River.

On 4th Aug. the infantry combats opened with unheard of bitterness. The outskirts of FISMES were strongly held by the Germans, whose advanced groups were very hard to take. The Americans persevered in their endeavors to reduce them with their light mortars and a few 37 mm. guns, and they succeeded, not without trouble, toward the end of the day, and thanks to this slow and tenacious pressure, they were at one kilometer of FIS-MES, masters of VILLESAVOYE and of the CHAZELLE Farm.

During the whole night the rain impeded their movements, and rendered harder their task for the next day.

On the right, by similar jumps, the French had conquered the

series of woods and undulations of the MEUNIERE Woods east of St.GILLES and were then on the plateau of the BONNEMAI-SON Farm.

On the left, another American unit had succeeded in reaching the VESLE, to the east of Saint THIBAUT.

On 5th Aug. the artillery prepared the attack on FISMES by a well regulated bombardment and the final assault was launched. The Americans penetrated to the City and then began the very hard task of reducing the last remaining "isles" of resistance. Evening saw the task nearly accomplished. We held the entire southern part of the City as far as the REIMS road and patrols were searching the northern part of the City. A few patrols succeeded in crossing the VESLE, but they only made a simple reconnaissance, the Germans then, occupying very strongly the right bank of the river. There then remained nothing but the complete cleaning up of FISMES and fortifying ourselves therein, against an offensive return of the enemy.

Such was the march of an American Division, which having started from RONCHERES on 30th July and having victoriously covered 18 kilometers crowned its success by taking of FISMES. By Command of General Haan.

Soissons Drive.

O^N the morning of Aug. 24, while we were preparing to go out on maneuvers an unexpected order came to get all companies in readiness for a march and await further instructions.

At 10 o'clock we were ordered to move, trucks were provided and at 11 o'clock we started in a northerly direction, traveling until eight o'clock that night when we arrived at a small village named LaMotte, situated about one kilometer west of the Bois de Champiegny, another heavily wooded tract offering a safe protection. We were stationed in the shelter of the woods until 10.30 p. m. Monday, Aug. 26, when we were ordered to march toward what we later knew to be the Soissons Sector. At one o'clock we crossed the Aisne River, arriving at 5.20 p.m. Tuesday Aug. 27, at a new position in a trench system used by the Germans during the trench warfare earlier in the war. We occupied these trenches until the following day when we continued our march, going due east, passing through several small hamlets that had been totally destroyed during the German's first invasion. The ground in this locality was torn up and full of shell holes showing evidence of the terrific strife that had been carried on between the French and the invaders.

At two o'clock, we arrived at another trench system and from the first line of trenches, witnessed an artillery dual and barrage between the French and the Germans. Although we were two kilometers distant, we had an excellent view, and the thrilling sight was one I shall never forget. The smoke, gas shells, high explosive shells and fireworks formed a heterogenous mixture of death-dealing horror. While we could not see the men, we could see the shells as they struck and exploded with terrific detonation, and we realized that a fearful carnage was being enacted before our very eyes and that we were helpless to check it. We looked on spell-bound at the awful sight, wondering if it were possible for any living thing to withstand such an onslaught. The casualties must have been extremely heavy on both sides.

Mess time came at six o'clock and after the meal, we proceeded to execute the orders just received.

Our "jumping off" place was on the main highway between



Sectional map showing where the 127th Inf. fought in the battle of Juvigny. Co. C played a most important part in this action, which was part of the Soissons Drive.

the City of Cuisy and the City of Bieuxy. The distance between these two cities is about three kilometers. The country was densely populated and large towns were built in proximity. The country was mainly open fields and in a state of high cultivation. The City of Juvigny is situated about four and a half kilometers directly east of Bieuxy and is located in a hollow surrounded by a high and rolling country. To the southwest of Juvigny is an oblongated patch of woods called the Bois du Couronne and to the southeast is another woods called Bois d'Alsace; open fields extend about three kilometers north of the town.

Our approach to Juvigny from the "jump-off" with the exception of the country around Valpriez, was open.

Germans, in vast numbers, occupied the City of Juvigny and also the surrounding territory, and the events which follow in chronological sequence will prove what a stupendous task the troops of the 32nd Division, and especially those of Co. C. had to play, in the Soissons drive, that ended successfully for American arms.

When history records the daring deeds of military troops, during the world war, the achievements of the 32nd Division in this drive will occupy a prominent page.

Each man was ordered to take the prescribed amount of ammunition. In addition to the 100 cartridges which each man had to have in his belt, two additional bandoleers, containing sixty rounds each, making a total of 220 rounds, were ordered to be carried.

Aug. 28, at 8 o'clock, we left the trench system and marched until midnight when we arrived on the main highway, one half kilometer south of Valpriez. We marched along the highway for a short distance before we left the road and the men bivouacked in the tall grass while the officers were ordered to report at Valpriez Farm for a conference.

Valpriez Farm is situated in a hollow; most of the buildings were destroyed; but a Regimental Headquarters had been established in a cave on the side of a hill and in this cave the officers' conference was held. It was decided to begin an attack the following morning, Terney-Sorny, six kilometers east of our present position, being the objective.

Aug. 29, at 5.25 a. m. was the zero hour, direction was east;

the formation as follows: On the extreme right were the French troops who drove through Chavigny; on the left the 128th Inf. The 2nd battalion 127th Inf., in charge of Major Dusenberry, to take the front line; the 3rd battalion, in charge of Major Byron Beveridge, to follow in support 500 meters back and the 1st battalion, in charge of Major Stevens, acting as Reserve, 500 meters in the rear. The jumping off place was on the road south of Valpriez.

After the conference, I returned to the company and awoke the men, and at five o'clock in the morning we advanced near the road, each company removing their packs containing blankets and other heavy accoutrements which were then placed in one pile and left under guard, while we prepared for the assault.

Before the attack started our artillery put over a heavy barrage one hour before the time set for the movement. This barrage was accompanied by so much noise that conversation had to be carried on by talking in a loud voice directly into the ear of the party spoken to. The earth trembled from the vibration.

The ground in this terrain was undulating and open fields, stretching far to the east, gave us an unobstructed view of the country for many miles.

At the prescribed hour, the troops began to move forward in attack. Our battalion following up, had advanced about one half kilometer when the advance was checked by a machine-gun fire so intense that our battalion had to halt and hold, but being the Reserve Battalion at the time, we were not in much danger. Under the constant fire of German howitzers that fired at our rear areas, we were compelled to dig shelter holes and stay until the following morning.

Early on the morning of Aug. 30, a squadron of enemy aeroplanes flew over our lines and in rapid succession, shot down three French observation balloons, which fell near our position.

During the day we made two advances; the first to another highway and in the afternoon to a second position along a railroad track, about one and one half kilometers west of the City of Juvigny.

During the night, our Battalion Scouts brought in several German prisoners. The Scouts having lost their location, I directed them to Valpriez Farm where an Aid Station had been established.

Concealed in trench holes near the track, which the Germans

had formerly used ,we passed an uneventful day; but at nine o'clock that night, we were subjected to a fierce artillery fire. The last shell that came over landed near our line, exploded and mortally wounded Pvt. Theobold Hoffmann. He was removed to the Aid Station where he expired the following morning.

In the meantime our company officers were reinforced by the arrival of Lt. W. L. McGee, of Boston, Mass. Up to this time I was the only officer in Co. C. Several officers were assigned to different companies in the regiment and took their positions while the regiment was under crucial fire. One of these officers was killed while on his way to the front. His name never became known to us and the first intimation we had of the tragedy came from Regimental Headquarters.

Aug. 31, we advanced and took another position near the outskirts of Juvigny, when, at noon, the following message was delivered.

From C. O. 1st Bn., 127th Inf., Date 8-31-18, 10.40, a. m., via runner.

To C. O. Co. C., 127th.

"Send runners out to connect with 128th, on our left and French on our right. Tell 128th Juvigny mopped up. Front line on road east of town."

Signed Stevens.

I immediately sent out a runner, locating Reserves 128th Inf. who were also in a position along the railroad track, and the French on our right, when we established liaison with both, whereupon I sent the following message by runner:

From Co. O. Co. C., 127th Inf., in reserve near railroad. Date 31, Aug., '18, 11.10, a. m. To 128th Inf. "Juvigny mopped up, front line east of town."

Schmidt, Capt. Comdg. Co. C.

Soon after another Field Message was delivered to me, reading:

From C. O. 1st Bn., 127th Inf. At P. C. Date 8-31-18. Hour 12.35, p. m.

To C. O. Co. C., 127th Inf.

"Move Co. C' to N. E. side of town. Germans in this sector. Locate along road as shown in sketch and push out patrols to keep contact with enemy. Get in contact with 128th on the left. Report when this contact made."

Signed Stevens.

Owing to the constant artillery and machine-gun fire, we had to be extremely cautious. The fire was violent at times, therefore, I had the company file to the left one squad at a time, single file, and march to the railroad track, and thence through a defile about twelve feet deep. This cut furnished an admirable protection to our men from the shell fire which had become fierce.

When we reached a road that crosses the railroad track, n. w. of Juvigny the company was halted. I sent one platoon down the road toward the town and another platoon a short distance to the north. The 128th Inf. was north of us. I observed that the 3rd platoon held a poor position at the front, therefore ,I led them along the track to another and safer position after which I took a stand at the road intersection.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, four French tanks came through our position from the southwest, crossed the railroad tracks and started across an open field. As soon as they reached the open they were seen by a German artillery observer who signalled their location, which brought on a barrage that lasted about one hour, being one of the most terrific bombardments we ever experienced. It seemed that all hell had broken loose and that Heaven and earth had become inveigled in the struggle for supremacy, and the earth trembled in fear at the awful wrath. Large shells burst over our heads with detonation that seemed to rent the air, and with every shock, our heads seemed ready to split from the reverberation.

Words fail to describe the pandemonium. Within twenty minutes seven large shells fell within twenty feet of my position, bursting and throwing showers of dirt that almost buried me. Some of the men in the company and also in the 128th Inf. were shell shocked

and had to be removed to the rear. Among the number was Lt. McGee the new officer who had just been assigned to our company. This left me alone again. Corporals Joseph Browne and Frank Hoffmann were both mortally wounded by pieces of the same shell, succumbing from their wounds the following day. Pvt. Koch, of Appleton who came to Co. C. from the Chilton Co. was shell shocked and Pvt. G. R. Georgakis, a Greek, was buried beneath an avalanche of dirt and suffocated in the trench where he was lying. Notwithstanding this violent bombardment, Co. C came out with less casualties than any other company in this attack.

The 128th Inf. on our left ,holding a position in the trenches and also in the railroad cut, had more direct hits. Dismembered portions of human bodies could be seen thrown into the air, making a sickening sight for mortal eyes to look upon, legs, arms, heads and torsos were scattered in every direction, some being thrown as high as fifteen feet in the air.

The French tanks seen advancing toward the city seemed to be a failure, they were later found along the roadway over-turned and badly battered and every man accompanying them killed either by bullets, shells or burned to death. One operator was found roasted inside his tank.

As an evidence of the shower of lead and steel that raked our lines, one bullet had passed through an inch hole and struck the man inside the tank directly in the middle of his forehead, passing completely through his head.

During a lull in the bombardment, hundreds of German prisoners were brought into our lines. Some of these told us that the Germans had planned a counter attack and that had our advance been a few minutes later no doubt this counter attack would have been successful in which event our Battalion would have been annihilated. These prisoners had recently been transferred from the eastern front in Russia and were glad to be captured.

A strange fatality occurred that night at Regimental Headquarters. While the prisoners were being interrogated a shell from a German gun burst among them and killed or wounded twenty-six of their number, without even wounding one of our men.

During the bombardment when several shells fell near and exploded almost at my feet, throwing up loads of dirt, some of the boys of the company who had witnessed this, were surprised later to find that I was still in the land of the living, for they thought I had been buried alive or torn in pieces by the shells.

Soon after the bombardment subsided a runner brought in the following message:

From C. O. 1st Bn., 127th Inf. At P. C., Date 8-31-18, Hour 4.45 p. m.

To C. O. Co. C., 127,

"Attack to start at 4.50. Entire Bn. form Reserve. All companies follow rear line of 2nd and 3rd Bn., at 500 meters Keep in constant liaison with front line and flanks."

Stevens.

After reading this order, I lined up the men along the railroad track, the German prisoners, in the meantime taking charge of our wounded. We advanced along the road toward the east to get past the north line of Juvigny, while another of our battalions drove straight in and the other took a line southeast of the city.

Juvigny was a city of approximately 10,000 inhabitants before war drove the populace out. When we arrived the city was literally blown in pieces, scarcely a building remained intact. It is a naturally fortified city, there being several caves in the hills spacious enough to accommodate an entire platoon. When the Germans were driven out of the city they took another stand east of the town in low land well covered with dense woods, and in these woods the Germans had a large amount of heavy artillery in position. This low-land, which is more on the order of a wide and deep ravine, was well protected by barbed wire entanglements. The Germans used this place for bivuoac and concentration of troops.

The success of our drive on Juvigny was conceded to be due to the wedge we formed when we were attacked on our position at the railroad track, at a critical time when it was necessary to act quickly and without hesitation. A few days after the drive, a meeting held by the Brigade Officers of the 127th and 128th Inf. with Major General Haan, General Mangin, of the French Army, who commanded our troops, stated to General Haan, who later

conveyed the words to us, that he (General Mangin) thought so favorably of the wedge formation that we executed northwest of Juvigny, that he intended in the future to teach this flank movement in military schools in operations in minor tactics.

The credit for this flank movement will be given to our regiment, but it rightfully belongs to Co. C. who carried it out. I say this without boasting or fear of contradiction. We were isolated in that position and placed in a sudden crucial situation and were compelled to act on our own initiative without waiting for orders.

Late in the afternoon of Aug. 31, our battalion took a position in a defile at the foot of a bluff about 200 feet high, east of Juvigny.

The 2nd and 3rd battalions were at the summit of the hill, while we were still in reserve, hiding in the shelter of trees. A squadron of aeroplanes locating our position came over and we were soon under fire of high calibre shells which played havoc in our battalion, wounding several of our men, including Corp. Joseph Spatt, 1617 S. Fourteenth street and Pvt. David Ruppel, 1211 N. Eighth street.

While in the midst of this shelling, we received a call for help from the battalions at the top of the hill. Part of our battalion was missing, but I took what companies were intact to the top of the hill where I met a Lieut. of Co. K. It seemed that he was the only officer left and had charge of the battalions. This officer told me that the Germans in front were planning a counter attack. I immediately placed each company of our battalion and established a line on the crest of the hill, where the men dug in. After we had become settled, we discovered that the other two battalions had withdrawn to the gulley leaving us alone.

The Germans were holding positions with machine guns along a road and also in the woods about 300 yards east of our lines.

During the night of Aug. 31, a large German ammunition dump blew up with a loud noise that aroused every man in our battalion. Red fire shot high up in the air, lighting the country for miles around. We stayed covered in shell holes all night, expecting every minute to be attacked, but nothing happened that night.

Pvt. John Wollin, of the State of Washington, originally a member of the 162nd Inf. was assigned to Co. C. in France. Having a premonition that he would fall in battle on the morrow he called

some of his closest friends in the company together and told them of his fears, and having no known living kin, he desired that what money he had saved should be equally divided between three members of the company. The boys tried to laugh off his fears, but he was firm and insisted that his last wishes be carried out after his demise.

The brave fellow died a soldiers death on the field of battle, being struck by machine-gun bullets during the furious attack on the hills east of Juvigny, Sept. 1. He had considerable money and this was divided in accordance with his wish.

One of the features of the day was the battle we saw during the afternoon, between about 100 aeroplanes. They were at an altitude of about 5000 feet and resembled a flock of birds in fierce combat. There were an equal number of French and enemy aircraft and it was a wonderful sight to see. One plane was seen to be on fire; it dropped a few hundred feet when the operator regained control for it seemed to volplane quite a distance, but suddenly we saw a man jump from the burning plane without a parachute and drop to the ground, a distance of at least 4000 feet. He fell about one half kilometer from our line.

We held our position in the shell holes at the top of the hill until three o'clock Sunday afternoon. But in the meantime we kept the enemy engaged with rifle fire and by using some of their own machine guns which we captured the day before, while our own Machine Gun Co. protected us with over-head fire.

At three o'clock we were ordered to attack. I brought up all companies in assault formation and we jumped off on schedule time.

We had just started when the Germans opened with a terrific machine gun fire that raked our lines fore and aft. The bullets came so thick and fast that they brought a strong current of air with them. This was the most violent machine-gun fire ever directed at one given line. It was estimated that 200 machine-gun bullets passed a given point every minute. My puttee was struck by a ricochet bullet that first struck the ground about three feet in front of me. From the shock I felt positive that I had been shot though the leg.

The Germans blew up a mine to our left front, which failed to get any of our men. The mine exploded with a rumble like an

earthquake and left a hole about 100 feet square and about the same number of feet deep. We were about 200 yards away from the spot. The dirt was thrown hundreds of feet in the air and fell all about us, but no one was hurt.

The machine-gun attack was so terrific and there were so many men falling that I blew the whistle to halt. Our Major was in the rear and did not know what was going on and it being almost impossible to send word back, I used the initiative, and to avoid needless slaughter, called the men to halt.

Corp. George Grube received a serious wound in his arm, Pvt. William Schneider was also wounded. Pvt. Wollin from the State of Washington, an old sailor who formerly sailed to Alaska and Cape Nome, was standing about three feet from me when he was instantly killed. Several of our company living in other states were killed or wounded, among this number was John Morris of Los Angeles, Cal., a crack rifleman and pistol shot. Everytime a bullet would come close he would place his hand to his nose and exclaim "You damn Germans, you can't get me." He had just made this utterance when a machine-gun bullet hit and killed him instantly.

We immediately sought shelter in near by trenches and in every available shelter hole, where we remained concealed until two o'clock the following morning.

We should have been relieved at eight o'clock that night; but a Captain of one of the companies of the French regiment which had been ordered to take the position we held, came up to the front line excited. He could speak no English and I could not converse in French, therefore, it was impossible for us to arrive at any understanding. After vainly trying to explain what was to be done, the Frenchman turned on his heels and walked away. This was very disappointing because our men were almost exhausted after the strenuous fighting we had passed through and were desirous of getting out of this position and retiring to a rest area.

It was two o'clock in the morning before the French troops, which were composed of Morrocoans known as The Foreign Legion, arrived at the front. The 127th Inf. immediately retired to the rear, but I remained behind until the relief was completed and the French troops were placed in proper position.

Adjt. Lt. Stanley Jewasinski, of the 127th Inf., formerly of the reportorial staff of the Milwaukee Journal, and Lt. Maurice V. Ritt, of the French Army, rendered their services and remained at French Regimental Headquarters until the following day.

The Foreign Legion proved to be stubborn fighters and during the two following days drove the Germans back four kilometers, but at the terrible cost of 1200 men, the majority of whom were lost during the attack on Terny-Sorny, a city of about 5000 inhabitants.

Early in the morning, we witnessed an exciting combat between a squadron of aeroplanes flying at a high altitude over the German lines. One French plane was shot down by anti-air craft guns. These aeroplanes continued to fly over our front lines at Tierny-Sorny all day, but did not attempt to bomb our position.

Another feature of the day was the shelling to which we were subjected while we were bivouacked in the woods near Juvigny. These shells were the largest we ever saw in France. Judging from their size, they must have been the 250 mm. We could see the shells after they passed high over our position. It is impossible for the eye to see these shells while they are approaching, but they are discernible after passing over. They dropped beyond a grove of trees about one half kilometer to our rear, but the force of the explosion threw fragments of the shells completely over the our lines. into trenches and shell holes. trees into Several pieces were later picked up by the men and kept as souveniers.

We also became acquainted with the Austrian 88mm., known to the American soldiers as "Whizz-Bang". This is a motorized cannon capable of rapid discharge. The shells are of highly polished brass, packed three in a basket provided with a grip to facilitate handling. The shells are about two feet long and a very destructive instrument. After expulsion, the shell travels at lightning speed, making a wierd and peculiar noise in transit and explodes quickly with a terrific detonation.

Our First Aid gave excellent service during this drive. Co. C. had two First Aid men attached to the company and in addition to these ,we had a litter detail consisting of one Corporal and nine men. Corporal Eitel Meyer, in charge of this detail, performed

efficient service at all times. Pvt. Carl Engelhardt, who was killed was a member of the litter detail and met his death while performing his duty.

At this time Co. C. had been reduced to one Captain and 152 men, 71 of whom were with the company, 11 were in hospitals and the rest on detached service.

The following is a complete list of the casualties sustained by Co. C in the Soissons, or Juvigny Drive:

KILLED

CORPORALS

Joseph Browne, Frank Hoffman 1705 S. 10th st., Sheboygan, Wis. 1024 St. Clair avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

1st CLASS PRIVATE

Theobold Hoffman,

916 New York avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

PRIVATES

Carl Engelhart, James G. Georgakis.

John C. Morris, John Wallen, 125 Park avenue, Sheboygan, Wis 1334½ E. 1st street, Los Angeles, California.

Clarkston, Washington. Wabe, Washington.

WOUNDED

2nd Lieut. Loyd D. Lang

CORPORALS

George Grube, Nick Williams, 1825 N. 7th st., Sheboygan, Wis. 106 N. 10th street, Portland, Ore.

1st CLASS PRIVATES

Bill Collans, Elton Hewitt, William Melger, William Schneider,

Raffelo DeGregorio,

201 Madison street, Portland, Ore. Salem, Oregon. 1709 N. 15th st., Sheboygan, Wis. R. R. No. 1, Edgar, Wis.

PRIVATES

Gustine, California.

Constantinos Econome,

Angelo Fanelli,

Harold L. Gilman,

Wilber H. Hayne, Arthur Johnson, Otto Manderle, Walter H. Parker, Ben Riley, David Ruppel, Wesley E. Stevens,

- 515 Beacon street, San Pedro, California.
- Bond and S. Salvador streets, San Jose, California.
- 185 E. 15th street, Portland, Oregon. (Gassed).

W. 9th street, Longmont, Colo. Box 152, Elburn, Illinois.

120 Pleasant st., Plymouth, Wis. 341 11th street, Richmond, Cali. Paducah, Texas.

714 N. 4th st., Sheboygan, Wis. Fort Collins, Colorado.

The Division had taken 2000 prisoners in the four days drive.

The 127th Inf. then marched back to our "jumping-off" point at the road where we had left our kitchen and packs; but upon our arrival we discovered that they had been removed to Bieuxy, a city of about 5000 population, five kilometers from our former position. We followed up arriving at Bieuxy Monday morning, Sept. 2, at seven o'clock. We were immediately served with breakfast.

We remained at Bieuxy until Sept. 6. This town appeared to have been a flourishing little city before it was almost destroyed. It is situated in a stony country and several natural caves were seen in different sections of the town. We went through a renovation process here, the men getting an opportunity to shave and clean up, and we were supplied with new equipment throughout. The time was spent in drilling and the men given every instruction possible to give them. This change was greatly appreciated by the troops who had become somewhat worn through the strenuous campaign.

During our stay two howitzers, which had been captured from the Germans, in charge of French officers, were stationed about 50 yards in front of our company line near our kitchen, and kept up a continuous shelling of the German lines. These howitzers were shooting at an elevation of 45 degrees.

The Argonne-Meuse Offensive.

SEPTEMBER 6 we returned to LaMotte, arriving at one o'clock p. m., where we remained until Sept. 8, when at 7.30 a. m. we marched back to the woods near the City of Orrouy, a town of about 1500 population.

On this march we passed Headquarters Co., 120th Field Artillery. We halted and had the pleasure of meeting the Sheboygan boys of former Troop M. I enjoyed a splendid visit with Capt. Herbert Kohler. This unexpected meeting with home boys did much to resuscitate the spirits of all the troops.

Sept. 9 at 9.30 a. m. we were given instructions to prepare for another move by rail; destination unknown. I was ordered to take charge of the 1st Battalion and Major Stevens was ordered to remain at the rail-head on special duty. Trains were provided and the men ordered to board. The Field and Combat Train, entrained at 2 p. m. and the troops at 5.30 p. m.

Everything goes on schedule in France. We left Orrouy at 6.30 p. m. traveling on French trains. When leaving any particular point, the train crews are given limited instructions and are ignorant of any destination beyond a certain point given in their orders. Orders are given to the superceding train crews and so on until the final destination is reached. Under this plan none of the officers ever knew where they were going.

In this instance, our final destination was Chevillon, a city of approximately 20,000. We arrived Tuesday. Sept. 10, at 1.45 p. m.

There was a large ammunition factory here, operated by the French, employing many girls. These girls all turned out to view the American troops and they presented a unique appearance, dressed in their bloomers.

After detraining, I was provided with a horse and rode at the head of the 1st Battalion from Chevillon to Cural. The latter is a small city of 2000 inhabitants, located five kilometers from Chevillon.

We were the first American troops to arrive in this section and our entrance into the town was greeted by a large crowd of women and children, who gathered around, showing their curio-



A map showing the ground covered by Co. C in the capture of the main objective, in the Argonne-Meuse offensive.

sity and interest in the boys in Khaki. They had been apprised of our coming and the entire populace dressed in all their finery, turned out en masse.

We were billeted in this area for twelve days.

Sept. 12, we started drilling on the high plateau near the town. On the 14, seventy-two southern men were assigned to our company and the following day, thirty-eight more were added. This replacement gave Co. C. 245 men.

Cural is a picturesque little city, situated in a scenic country, surrounded by high hills covered with massive trees. It was autumn and the variegated hues of the leaves added to the beauty of the landscape. No greater beauty of foliage can be found any where. Grape vines were plentiful and wine manufacture was one of the main industries occupying the attention of the people before the war.

The women were extremely courteous and extended gracious treatment to our troops. At the home where I was billeted, boarded a school teacher, who was performing heroic work teaching the children and helping to instill hope in the hearts of the older folks. The woman of the house, kindly disposed and of mature age, brought me a French newspaper every morning. While I cannot read French, I was able to secure considerable information relating to war activities in the different sectors. The troops enjoyed the respite afforded them in this quiet, secluded location, where the song of birds made music in strong contrast to the thunder of cannon and the rat-a-tat of machine gun and rifle fire.

Sept. 22 at 3 p. m., orders came to move. Reluctantly we marched to the outskirts of this peaceful valley, where we were loaded on trucks, twenty-four men to each truck, and started for the far-famed Argonne forest.

Our route led through St. Dizzier and Barleduc, two picturesque towns. We arrived at the Bois de Leroy, near Verdun, Sept. 23, at three o'clock, a. m.

The largest American ammunition dump in France was located in the Bois de Leroy, where we bivuoacked. Ammunition was piled mountain high for a distance of three blocks.

We remained here until Sept. 25, when at 7 p. m., we marched to a point near Jubicourt, taking a position in an apple orchard at one o'clock in the morning. This did not furnish much protec-

tion and several shells from German guns fell in our lines, wounding several men of the 127th Inf. Our position was doubtless signalled to the German batteries by the aeroplanes that had been hovering over our lines.

We vacated this hazardous position early in the afternoon, Sept. 26. On account of the heavy shelling to which we were being subjected, the entire regiment marched in approach formation from the apple orchard to a place called Abiancourt, continuing our march until we reached the Bois de Hesse.

The Bois de Hesse is the beginning of a series of woods, which is known as the Argonne forest. We concealed ourselves in the dense under-growth until Sept. 29, when at 9 p. m., we advanced to the Bois de Very, arriving Sept. 30 at 7 a. m.

The night this march was made was so dark that it was impossible for the men to see anything. The roads were muddy, making walking extremely ardurous. The troops were almost overcome by fatigue, but they marched on in single file formation. Notwithstanding this precaution, the column broke and the men became separated, three companies being lost in the darkness. We continued to march until nearly daylight when the three companies halted and waited for day-break, and the scattered troops were reorganized.

It was a weird scene that daylight presented. Large trees were broken off by the heavy shell fire, scarcely a single tree standing erect and whole. Deep craters, formed by high explosive shells, gave mute testimony of the fearful destruction wrought by the German drive in 1914, when the French were driven back almost to the limits of the City of Paris.

Evidence of recent German occupation was on every hand, the machine-gun emplacements, electrical apparatus and wire entanglements proved how carefully the enemy had prepared for a powerful resistance. There was a narrow-guage railroad constructed by the Germans, now torn up and many of the remaining rails twisted, while the deep trenches which the Germans had occupied for three successive years, showed the pains taken by the enemy to give their troops every protection and comfort possible to engineering skill. Some of the dug-outs, twenty-five to thirty feet deep and lined with strong timbers to protect the men from possible cave-in, were furnished with every home comfort, in-

cluding furniture and even stoves to keep the places warm during the cold weather.

Leading from this labyrinth of trenches were several dug-outs, containing flour, hard tack and other army provisions.

These dug-outs were excavations extending inward from the lateral lines of the main line of trenches and showed great skill on the part of the engineers.

Signs fastened to the tree-stumps, indicated certain positions and were proof of the perfect system in operation before the evacuation by the enemy.

Before the arrival of the American troops and before the Germans had been forced to retreat from this strongly fortified position, it was used as a concentration camp; but at the time of our arrival the woods presented a scene of awful desolation. The large elm and hickory trees, twisted and gnarled, or broken off at the top, furnished ample proof of the destructiveness of the enemy guns.

Soon after our arrival, rumors were rife regarding the conditions along other fronts. Runners brought in reports of the demoralization of the German Army. Every day brought such reports as these: "Rumors of armistice;" "Bulgaria lays down," "Austria ready to quit;" Germany on the eve of surrender" and many others of a like nature until we began to hope that our fighting days were over and this was a cause for general rejoicing among our troops.

Rumors of an armistice and the probable cessation of hostilities was the principal topic among the troops; but Oct. 3, orders were received by the 127th Inf. to be in readiness at 5.30 p. m. to relieve the 37th Division, Ohio troops. Special orders and maps showing direction of the proposed drive, were supplied by Regimental Headquarters.

This order denoted that the direction was north-west; that the 79th Division would be on our right and the 91st Division on our left; but following the receipt of a subsequent order, the plan was changed and the 32nd Division relieved two divisions; the 63rd Brigade relieved the 37th, and the 64th Brigade relieved the 91st Division.

The 1st Battalion of the 127th Inf., under command of Major Stevens, took a position in the front line, the 2nd Battalion, under

command of Major Dusenberry in support and the 3rd Battalion, in charge of Capt. Edward Schmidt of Manitowoc, in reserve.

At 5.30 p. m. we began our advance in approach formation, marching toward the sector where we were ordered to relieve the 91st Division. We marched over hills and through ravines, using the stars and compass as guides, stumbling over obstructions in the woods, often meeting wire entanglements which had to be cut and removed before we could continue our advance, until at 3 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 4, we met the guides of the 91st Division.

Co. C was the first to arrive and following the guides, marched in single file, for the Germans were shelling this position with extreme violence, until we reached the position held by Co. G, 364th Inf. These troops had been under constant fire for a long time and were glad to be relieved. The company had been decimated until the only officer left was a lieutenant, who said that his captain and all the other officers had been either killed or wounded, and that there were only 65 men in the company left standing.

I endeavored to secure some information that would guide us, but the lieutenant was ignorant of the enemy's strength or position. All he knew was that the Germans had a strong defense with machine-guns at the front and that they had been firing incessantly ever since their arrival in that sector, inflicting terrible losses in the ranks of the American troops. He cautioned us about exposing ourselves or making any noise which might attract the enemy's attention, adding that their company had been subjected to artillery fire all the preceding day.

The relief was quickly made, four platoons of Co. C. being placed in the most advantageous positions protected by shellholes formerly occupied by other troops.

During the fall season, the nights are always damp in this section of the country and this, augmented by the recent rains, caused considerable mud that stuck fast to our shoes making it difficult for the men to walk, and also made the shelter holes a very uncomfortable habitation for the troops.

No orders had been received from Regimental Headquarters for some time and we were at a loss to know whether we were to hold our position or to attack in the morning. The men were exhausted after the long, tiresome march over heavy roads and through wet woods and they were indifferent about their location:

all they wanted was to lie down and rest. Accordingly, packs were removed and every man crawled into a shelter-hole and remained there until morning.

When daylight came, we discovered that we were in an undulating country, dotted with patches of trees. We decided that the Germans were concealed in a heavy wooded tract about one kilometer north of our position. At a loss to know what to do, we made a careful survey of the country and awaited the arrival of definite orders.

At 6 a. m. a runner brought in a field message, the date showing that the message was belated, having been written at 2.30 that morning. The order read:

From Hqrs. 1st Bn., at P. C., Oct. 4, 1918, 2.30 a. m. To C. O. Co. C.

"The first objective of today's attack will be the Bois de Morine Bois de Chene, Sec. and the heights to the west of Romagne. The attack will be made by the 127th Inf. with three Bns. in the front line. The 1st and 2nd Bns will attack from the S. E. with a view to encircling the woods.

"The 63rd Brig. attacks on our right and the 26th Inf an our left. The 128th Inf. will support us. The attack will be made in successive waves of thin lines.

"At six o'clock a. m. a barrage commencing at the southern edge of Bois de Morine, stationary for a time, sufficient for the Infantry to arrive thereafter, rolling at a rate of 100 meters in four minutes, the right flank somewhat in advance of the left flank in order to allow the right encircling movement of the 1st and 3rd Bns. 127th Inf. to develop. Keep in close liaison with units on your right and left. Gas and flame platoons will co-operate. Tanks will attack from the eastern edge of Bois de Morine. Every effort will be made not to leave the tanks unsupported. The Inf. must follow and hold the ground gained by the tanks. Notify these Hqrs. in brief written message when objectives have been reached, giving location of front lines.

"The Regimental Comdr. hopes that every effort will be

made to make this attack a complete success. Report by message when moving forward."

Signed Stevens, Comdg.

This was a signal for general activity and afforded genuine relief to both officers and men, for nothing palls more than uncertainty and the feeling of absolute isolation was beginning to cause a feeling of unrest among the troops. Orders were immediately given to adjust packs and get into assault formation. Runners were sent to each platoon of the company and without delay the Battalion lined up in the following order: Co. C on the left front with Co. A left rear; Co. B on the right front with Co. D in rear. We were ready to advance when a large shell from an enemy gun landed close to our front line and exploded, throwing a shower of steel in every direction, making a most unusual noise and causing great consternation among the troops. I turned to see what the commotion was about, when at that instant a long "sliver" of the shell struck Pvt. Sorenson, of Illinois, directly in the chest. He threw up both arms and fell, apparently dead. An examination. however, showed that he had received no body wounds, but was merely stunned from the shock. He was carried off the field on an improvised litter made from an old door. He rejoined the company two days later, none the worse for his narrow escape.

Prior to our arrival in this sector, several memorandums coming from Division Headquarters regarding the assistance the Infantry would give tanks in battle, led to the belief that tanks would be employed in this drive. This belief was verified when on the morning of Oct. 4, as we were lined up in assault formation ready to start, two French soldiers were observed coming toward our line. One was a non-commissioned officer and the other wore overalls, but had a helmet on his head. Neither could speak English; but by using what little "High School" French we had in the company, we managed to understand that they had charge of Looking down the valley at our left, several small tanks tanks. were seen along the road. The two Frenchmen said they would assist us with these tanks but when they were informed that we would attack at once, one of the men began to tremble and his knees shook and the other turned pale.

Noticing their hesitation, orders were given for the first line

companies to advance. This was the last we saw of the tanks during this drive.

We started at six o'clock, following directions given a few days prior and which I thought were correct; but after advancing for quite a distance we suddenly got under a German machine-gun fire that was so severe that we were compelled to seek shelter. We were in a ravine and about one half kilometer to our left was the City of Gesnes. American troops were along the road to our right. Halting the battalion, I took a runner and walked over to ascertain who they were and if possible to secure some information for our own guidance. We found that these troops were part of the 126th Inf., that they had become separated from their regiment, were lost and did not know where they were. The captain of the company had been killed and the Co. was under command of a lieutenant, who stated that realizing the predicament into which they had fallen, he decided to line the troops along the road and hold the position until something turned up.

Some miscalculation had been made in this movement, for all the troops we met were in the same position of doubt which we were and no one seemed to know where he was or what he had to do.

From a reliable source, I was later informed that when our Major realized the critical situation he personally made a visit to Regimental Headquarters for the purpose of getting information; but his mission was fruitless and he left the P. C. in despair over his failure to secure needed information for the protection of the troops.

Being unable to secure any valuable information from this source, I returned to the company and ordered the men to change position and get into safer quarters, where I might study the map again and work out the orders received in an effort to have them conform with the map in my possession. After a long and careful scrutiny of the map, it was proven conclusively that the orders did not correspond with the positions on the map and we were left as helpless as a ship without a compass, for there was not a star visible which we might use as a guide. It was afterwards found that the Colonel's map was drawn on a different scale than the one we carried and that there were several hills and other important locations not marked on my map, which was drawn on too small a scale.
In the interim, the machine-gun fire grew more violent and the enemy began pounding our lines with artillery placing us in a very precarious position. It is useless to try to describe a fire such as this, for words are inadequate to give the reader even a faint impression of the intensity of the bombardment under which we were laboring. Some conception of the violence with which we were attacked may be gained when it is stated that after one hour of this shelling, I was the only company commander left standing in the 1st Battalion. Capt. Spencer, Co. B was shot through the abdomen, but recovered later; Lt. Nelson, Co. A was killed by a shell and Lt. Draheim, Co. D was seriously wounded.

Realizing the gravity of our situation and the absolute necessity of getting the men out of this hazardous position, I ordered a flank movement towards the city of Gesnes. We marched past the lost company of the 126th Inf. and took another position on a ridge east of the town.

This ground had previously been covered by the 91st Division and the fighting had been so furious that in their retirement from the front, they found it impossible to bury their dead. The ground was literally covered with the dead bodies of troops of this division. This was the gruesome sight presented to us when we entered this field.

As soon as we had the best possible protection, I sent a message to Battalion Headquarters stating that there appeared to be a misunderstanding in the orders as the positions referred to in said orders did not correspond with the maps in my possession. In reply I received the following message:

From C. O. 1st Bn. 127th Inf., at P. C., Oct. 4, '18, hour 10.45 a.m. To C. O. Co. C., By runner.

"You should move your company to the left. You are out of your sector. Our right should be at O6-82. Move to front so you will get back into sector. Our objective is the plateau west of Romagne. Continue the advance without waiting for 2nd Bn. When you reach objective attack Bois de la Morine just west of Gesnes. Use tanks when possible."

Signed Stevens



A sectional map of the Argonne showing where Co. C took an important part.

However, we held the same position for the balance of the day and all that night, but the resistance was too strong and we were blocked for the time at least.

That the reader may form an idea of the topography of the country in this sector, it may be well to begin with a description from our starting point in the woods north of Bois de Hesse, known as Bois de Very.

Bois de Very is a part of a large timber tract five kilometers east and west and extends for a distance of about six kilometers north and south. The entire tract is made up of four integral parts of which Bois de Very forms the northwest portion. The contour of these woods is very irregular and the spaces are really clearings, i. e. trees had been cut forming openings which may have been used for travel. Bois de Montfaucon is northwest of Bois de Very, while south of these two bois' are Bois de Cheppy and Bois de Malancourt.

The point from which we started was west of the City of Montfaucon, the Headquarters of the 37th Division, and in our advance we passed near the towns of Ivoiry three kilometers west of Montfaucon, and Epinonville which is about one kilometer west of Iviory.

After marching through woods and across open fields we came to the main highway running from the City of Charpentry, northeast to Romagne. We followed this corduroy road until we reached a point near Gesnes. From Gesnes a lateral highway runs from the town to connect with the trunk line referred to and along this branch, the Michigan troops held about one and a half kilometers of the road.

Gesnes is a village of about 500 population. It is surrounded by high hills with many towering peaks at the northwest of the town and these hills were alive with German machine-gun nests.

We marched until we reached a pocket south of Gesnes before we had any knowledge of the emplacement of machine guns and the elevation of the enemy's position gave them an excellent opportunity to storm our lines which they did with deadly effect. When we discovered our dangerous position we hurriedly dug shelter holes on the ridge and crawled in for the night as before stated. But before we gained shelter many of our troops were killed or wounded.

Our machine guns were ordered to engage the enemy, but this brought on a retaliation of a hotter and more destructive fire than before, and the faster our guns fired, the more furious was the answer to our challenge.

Realizing that we were overwhelmingly out-numbered, I called for artillery fire; but the enemy guns were so infiladed and placed in such advantageous positions that it was impossible for us to advance without being cut to pieces.

We finally located one of the machine gun nests and our riflemen were ordered to fire into it; but no sooner was this done than the German gunner sent a fusillade into our lines and within a few seconds five of our men were laid low. Sgt. George Gessert, Plymouth, and Corp. Sternhagen, Chilton, being among the number. While Corp. Sternhagen was being carried to the First Aid, he was again hit by a piece of shell, which penetrated his lung. He recovered from these wounds.

I then sent Lt. Cimiotte to Battalion Headquarters with instructions to secure another map, if possible, and any additional information which might help us in our dilemma. Lt. Cimiotte described our situation at Battalion Headquarters, and the officers in charge decided that the only way to obtain accurate knowledge was to send the Scout Platoon to the front to make observations and have them report the positions of the different lines. Accordingly Lt. Cimiotte escorted the Scout Platoon to the desired locations; but on his way back to our company he lost his bearings and unknowingly walked directly into a German machine-gun nest. He had reached a point not more than fifty yards from the gunner, who doubtless was as much surprised as he, when they opened fire, but by one of those strange and mysterious happenings, every shot went wild. The German gunner, in his surprise, probably fired high for there is no possibility of escaping a machine gun bullet at such close range under ordinary conditions.

Lt. Cimiotte was unable to describe just what happened, except that he fell into a shell hole where he remained for a long time before attempting to change his position. On his way back to our lines, he encountered a German non-commissioned officer whom he held up at the point of a revolver and brought him back into our lines a prisoner. This was two hours of the most thrilling esperience Lt. Cimiotte went through during the war.

Darkness came and we devoted our attention to making our position as comfortable and safe as possible under the circumstances. We dug in deeper and were cautious in exposing ourselves to possible enemy fire. Cossack posts were established to prevent surprise attack during the night and an additional guard was placed in the company lines to guard against gas attack.

The losses in our Battalion during this day's fighting were heavy and the men almost exhausted, wearily fell asleep.

Our position was such that we could communicate by runners.

My orderly had dug a hole for me; but when I lay down that night to sleep, a dead soldier, lying close beside me, was my bedfellow. This is only an incident in the life of a soldier and does not materially effect the regular routine of the grim business of making war.

This was our first day in the Argonne drive and it furnished thrills enough to satisfy the most adventurous spirit. "No Mans Land" is a good name for this terrain. Dante never pictured hell with greater horror than the circumstances under which we lived on this day and night. Mind cannot conceive and words cannot describe the terror of the time.

At daybreak, the men were stirring about on one of those dreary, foggy mornings typical of fall in this part of the country. Everything was quiet and the enemy seemed to welcome a rest equally as much as we. A cold breakfast of reserve rations, did not help much to overcome the chill of the morning air.

At eight o'clock, I sent a runner to Battalion Headquarters with the following message:

From C. O. Co. C, at 5.9-81.4 1-50 Montfaucon, map 5, Oct. 18, 8 a. m.

To C.O. 1st Bn. 127th Inf.

"The front line of Co. C. is from 05.9-5 left flank to 06-81.9 right. Map 1-50,000 Montfaucon. Have Co. B. on right. The 126th Inf. is still on our right and holding. Must have more artillery fire on the outskirts of Gesnes. Many M.G. there. We can't see them from our location this morning, its too foggy. Have just received your message written at 2.30 a. m."

Signed, Schmidt, Capt.

Everything considered, I determined that it was safer for us to hold our present position than to make any attempt to move. The 126th Inf. was holding a position along the highway ,300 yards on our right.

As before stated, I did not have a proper map of this sector and every effort to secure another and more accurate map proved futile. Thus far we had followed orders regardless of positions marked on the map. The chaotic condition was doubtless responsible for the confusion, for one must bear in mind that we were in a strange and extremely hostile sector and coupled with the sudden and awful carnage inflicted upon our troops, it is not to be wondered at that some mistakes did occur. The fact that the maps used by the officers at Regimental Headquarters did not correspond in the same scale with the ones we carried, and which was responsible for the failure of the general movement to be as effective as originally planned, was naturally a costly circumstance; but this should not in any manner be misconstrued as reflecting upon the officers at Headquarters. These are conditions which are liable to arise under like or similar circumstances.

We laid low, but spiritedly engaged the enemy machine-gun nests with hot rifle fire, which was met with a counter fire of greater violence; but our troops never faltered and courageously kept up the duel until their guns became almost too hot to hold.

Early in the afternoon, a runner came in with a Field Message that read:

C. O. 1st Bn., P. C., Oct. 5, 1918, 1.45 p. m. To C. O. Co. C.

> "An artillery preparation on V-shaped woods N. W. of Gesnes and also on woods N. W. of them. The Bn. will attack at once. "C" Co. will move through the town of Gesnes and clean it up also help, if necessary to mop up woods afore mentioned. The barrage will be a two hour barrage, commencing at 1.45, so when advancing keep up right behind it.

> When an aeroplane appears over your lines, showing a flare of three or more stars, you will immediately mark out your front." Stevens, Comdg. Our objective has been changed to woods on hill 255.

The barrage started on schedule time, but proved to be a weak fire. Not more than ten shells came over in the succeeding one and one half hours, all striking on a hill n. w. of Gesnes. We could see the shells as they exploded but apparently they did no material damage.

Immediately upon receipt of the foregoing order, our troops were lined up in a ravine near Gesnes. My object was to make a dash through the city and secure an advanced position northwest of the town.

The 1st Battalion attacked at about 3 o'clock p. m. in assault formation. The enemy machine guns on our west were in sight but we were hidden from the view of those stationed on the north and were exposed to the machine gunners n. w. of the town. When we advanced toward Gesnes, we were attacked by a crisscross fire from all the machine guns located on the north, northwest and west while the German artillery pounded the town with hammering blows that shook the ground while the thunder of cannon reverberated among the hills that surrounded the town.

However, in the face of this fusillade, we reached the town, where we halted in a position which was so low that the enemy fire went over our heads. The high embankments at the north end of the town furnished admirable protection for our troops and our position gave us a good perspective of the entire town.

The enemy had been driven out of the town and could be seen on the hills north of Gesnes. We opened up with Chauchat rifles, directing the fire with telling effect.

Gesnes had been abandoned by the populace during the German's first drive in 1914, leaving behind them several large and substantial buildings, but these were being rapidly demolished by the German's heavy artillery which relentlessly bombarded the town, and within a few minutes after we left the place, it was a crumbled mass of ruins. The buildings were principally of stone and mortar and all that was left was a heap of broken stone.

From subsequent observations, it was evident that the Germans had made an officers' rendezvous of Gesnes. We found several officers' black helmets among the ruins, denoting the haste with which the enemy evacuated the town. The bodies of about fifty dead American soldiers furnished mute and tragic testimony

of the advance and retreat of American troops who had been here before us. These corpses were men of the 91st Division, and from appearances had been laying on the field for at least, a week.

After reaching the position north of the town, I sent back a runner with the following message:

At 05.7-82 1-50,000 Montfaucon, Map, Oct. 5,'18, 5.00 p. m. C. O. 1st Bn., 127th Inf.

"Co's. C and B are now on outer edge of Gesnes and holding, engaging M.G. nests. We could not advance any further. M. G. nests all along the hills, N. W. of Gesnes. We have too much of a fire against us, enemy is also using gas shells.

"We are now engaging them with rifle and Chauchat rifle fire. We have not seen any tanks or gas and flame platoons. We could not locate 3rd Bn. Enemy is shelling at present. We have no map here showing Bois de Morine, only the 1/50,000 Montfaucon map. Signed Schmidt, Capt.

It was still light enough for us to see the emplacements of German guns, not more than 100 yards apart, camouflaged on the hillsides to the north of Gesnes. The German gunners could be seen running in and out of their shelter holes and other places of concealment, denoting that there was considerable activity in the enemy's lines.

We were not kept long in suspense, for at six o'clock, they began a violent shelling of our lines and also the positions in our rear and in the town. This proved to be a terrific bombardment of both high explosive and gas shells. The first fire went over our heads and looked like "duds;" (Duds are shells that do not explode) but when we discovered a peculiar tinted vapor rising from the holes where the shells dropped, we realized that these were gas shells. The wind was favorable to the enemy, but before the gas had reached our lines, we had adjusted gas masks and no injury resulted. Gesnes received many direct hits and the red dust from the crumbling walls and the red terra cotta roofs rose in clouds above the doomed city. Four shells struck in rapid succession, in our lines, wounding several men of Co. C. Among the number

were: Sgt. Edgar Kallenberg, Corp. Elmer Daniels, Corp. David Krause. Pvt. Rudolph Van Handel performed heroic work here, rendering first aid, bandaging wounds and administering whatever care was necessary to the wounded. I admired his coolness under heavy fire and his courage in exposing himself to danger to help his comrades. No sooner would he finish dressing the wounds of one man before he would say, "Is there anyone else?" Pvt. John Manthey was shell shocked. All wounded were sent back to the hospital.

When it became dark, firing ceased and quiet reigned along the sector. This gave us an opportunity to remove the wounded men back to Epinonville, five kilometers south, where a temporary hospital had been established in a farm house.

Expecting to hold this position for the night, the men were ordered to remove their packs and prepare shelter for the remainder of the night. Outposts were stationed and guards placed around our lines to avoid a sudden gas attack. But about nine o'clock came a runner who informed us that the 128th Inf. would relieve the 127th Inf. and that we could prepare to retire.

I accompanied the guides back to the southern edge of Gesnes and what an awful sight was presented. The streets choked with debris, formed beds for a number of dead American and German soldiers and horses. It was truly a gruesome sight, but it was no time to dwell upon horrors. Leaving the men at the outskirts of the town, I advanced to Battalion Headquarters, which had been removed to another position, near the western part of the ruined town. By this time, the Germans held positions on the hills to the north, northwest and west of Gesnes. Our troops shot phosphorus with Stokes Mortars, to deceive the enemy into the belief that we were launching a gas attack.

Leaving the Battalion Headquarters, I walked to a position at the extreme southern end of the town where Co. A, 128th Inf. had arrived, and escorted them back to the position held by our company, first taking the captain forward and showing him the lines and acquainting him with whatever was necessary.

After this had been done, our battalion retired about one kilometer, arriving about 3.00 o'clock a. m. at the position formerly occupied by the 128th Inf. where we were held in Reserve.

The 2nd and 3rd Battalion of the 127th were on our left dur-

ing the attack the previous day; but the 127th Inf. was fighting over a long front and I do not know what position they held during the following two days that we were in Reserve.

The position which we held was located in a ravine covered by dense underbrush, and there were several large dug-outs which were used by Battalion Headquarters as a relay or telephone station.

This position was formerly occupied by the Germans. Above ground and directly over one of the dug-outs was a combination frame and cement cottage. Adjoining this, was another similar building which had been used as a German officer's Headquarters and later by them as an Aid Station. Two Lieuts. myself and orderly made this our quarters during the nights of Oct. 6th and 7th. Our one regret was that there was not sufficient protection for the men as our position was being shelled by long range guns, and several of our men were killed or wounded.

The Divisional Platoon of machine guns on the hill near our position, which opened fire on the Germans, was responsible for drawing the enemy artillery fire on our lines. This attack became so fierce Oct. 7, that it was suicidal to even attempt to walk outside of the dug-outs, and the cottage we occupied became a dangerous place to stay. I had just walked outside when a large shell struck the building, leaving a hole, at least six feet in diameter, and exploded on the inside and demolished the cottage. Pvt. Frank Zorman was in the room where the shell entered and it was a miracle that he was not blown to pieces. Several machine gunners who were in an adjoining room were all either killed or wounded.

1st Sgt. Leo Marks was wounded during this engagement, Sgt. Christ Reinhart taking his position as acting 1st Sgt.

Major Stevens decided that it would be advisable to vacate this position and take up another line about one kilometer west near Regimental Headquarters which had been occupied by Co. D during the nights of Oct. 5 and 6.

In the afternoon the following message was received:

Bn. Hqrs. at P. C., Oct. 7, '18, 2 p. m., by runner. To C. O. Co. C.

"You will move your company to the east outskirts of

woods Bois Communal De Baulny at once. Movement must be completed before daylight. Runner will guide you to your position in woods. You will put on a guard and keep all your men well under cover and concealed in woods. Have sufficient interval and "Dig in".

Signed Stevens.

We immediately moved into this position, which proved to be a quiet zone and we obtained a much needed rest, remaining concealed in the dense underbrush and in dug-outs until the morning of Oct. 9, when our Battalion launched another attack against the enemy.

A general attack was perfected between the 91st Division, the 42nd or Rainbow Division and the 32nd Division. The 42nd held the extreme left of the line, the 91st was on their right at a position about one kilometer west of Gesnes, the 125th Inf. was east of the 91st, their line beginning in the town of Gesnes and extending east until it formed liaison with the 126th Inf. which was holding the extreme right end of the front wave line. The 127th Inf., in reserve, were directly south of Gesnes.

At 9 a. m. our battalion moved forward within 1000 yards of the front line battalion of the 125th Inf. Our battalion had a Platoon of machine guns and a Section with 37mm. or one pound field pieces. These guns are provided with telescopic sights and are the most accurate firing gun known. They are used especially for destroying machine-gun nests.

A dense fog hung over the land as we started and we were compelled to follow the compass until nearly noon when the fog lifted and it became clear enough to see for quite a distance. Reaching a point about one kilometer south of Gesnes, we saw the first section of the front line Battalion holding a position in an open field. In crossing this field, which was strewn with dead from a previous attack, the German artillery observers, or their observation balloons, discovered the position of the 37mm guns, whereupon they attacked our lines with an vicious storm of high explosive shells.

This bombardment, which continued for over one hour and a half, became so intense that we were compelled to hurriedly dig

shelter holes and hug close to the ground. About one o'clock p. m. about twenty-five shells fell in my immediate vicinity and the boys jocularly called my attention to the fact that this being my birthday, the Germans were celebrating the occasion and these shells were directed at me personally as a birthday gift. The ground was literally torn up and deep craters, not more than ten feet apart, covered the fields. My Orderly tried to induce me to seek a safer shelter, but I told him that we occupied a place as secure as any other adjacent therefore, we remained in our position until the shelling subsided.

While changing positions, Pvt. Joseph Fitzpatrick, who was near me, was struck by a piece of shell from the effects of which he expired the following day, at the First Aid Station. Sgt. Walter Matzdorf, Corp. Albert Reightley and Corporal Jacob Kopf were wounded. In checking up the list of Co. C that evening, there were only thirty-seven men who were present.

Lt. Joseph H. Maybie, of Albany, N. Y., who was commissioned Oct. 1, was assigned to Co. C, coming direct to our company from the Army Candidate School. Lt. Maybie arrived at our position while the heavy shelling was in progress and proved to be an excellent officer. He remained with us until Oct. 25 when he received an assignment to command the Scout Platoon.

While the bombardment was at its height, a runner brought in the following Field Message:

C. O. 1st Bn., at P. C. 05 point 8-83, point 8, Oct. 10, 12.45 p. m. via runner.

To C. O. Co. C.

"1st Aid Station changed to 06 point 8-80 point 7, La Grange and Bois Farm Square 60 Map Verdun A. Take all wounded men there."

Signed Stevens.

Shelling ceased about 3 p. m. and quiet reigned until the following morning, Oct. 10. In the meantime, the 91st Division and the 125th and 126th Inf. of the 32nd Division, kept up a constant fire at the enemy. Co's. A, B and D had taken a position directly behind and near the 125th Inf. south-east of Gesnes.

During a lull in the firing ,another runner brought in an order which read:

From C. O. 1st Bn. 127th Inf., at P. C., Date Oct. 10, 2.15 p. m., by runner.

To Capt. Schmidt.

"Send "A" Co. to occupy slope 5.8-2.6 extend as far to west as possible up that draw. B Co. move forward between H and 125th. Find Co. O. leading battalion and get together with him. Take these positions and dig in before morning and A and B. Co's. Send me word when this is done."

Signed Stevens.

Immediately after seven o'clock p. m. our Battalion moved due north, going through Gesnes, until we reached a highway leading northwest. We followed this road for about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a kilometer and took a position. The Germans were holding a position in the Bois de Gesnes, which was protected by strong machinegun emplacements.

Securing all the shelter possible by lying in shell holes, we lay in this position until the next morning.

The 91st Division and the 125th and 126th Inf., in a defensive position, held a line with a front of about four kilometers, a short distance from our front. In this line-up, we held on until the night of Oct. 11.

Soon after we had taken our position along the road, a runner brought me the following message:

C. O. 1st Bn. 127th Inf., At P. C., Date 10, Oct. '18, 7 p. m. Runner.

To C. O. Co. C., 127th Inf.

"The 125th and the 126th Inf. will readjust their lines north of Trenches de Dantrise between 7 and 14 o'clock today. The 64th Brigade has ordered this Battalion to take over the Trench de Dantrise from 6.6-3.8 in the n. e. corner square 63 to the Farm de Transvaal, middle square 53 with all four Companies on line A. B. C. D.

from right to left this morning. Must be completed by 14 o'clock and must be started immediately.

A Patrol from Scouts will conduct you to your place on the line.

At 14 o'clock when the 63rd Brigade moves forward the 1st Bn. will remain where they are and let the rest of the regiment pass."

Signed Stevens.

At 7 o'clock, verbal orders were given for us to change our position and relieve a battalion of the 91st Division that was holding a line west of Gesnes. We marched all night going through the village of Gesnes until we reached a point about two kilometers southwest of the town where we were met by guides from the 361st Inf. of the 91st Division, who accompanied our battalion through a swamp north of a heavily wooded tract.

It was a dark night and a heavy mist was falling sending a chill to the marrow; even the guides, who had previously traversed this route, had great difficulty in finding the way. Occasional illuminating flares, sent up by the Germans, helped a little, but these were intermittent and between flares we often lost our way. We marched in single file to hold the lines intact. During the night, several shells fired by the Germans, fell in our line, killing two and wounding two men of Co. D.

After a long, toilsome march, until 5 a. m. next morning, Oct. 12, we arrived at the position held by one of the battalions of the 361st Inf. I called for the Battalion Commander, but the Major who responded could not furnish me with any information beyond the fact that his battalion had held that position for seventeen successive days and that out of 950 men there were only 174 left. He expressed his joy and that of the troops that his battalion would be relieved.

When daylight came we found ourselves in a rugged, wooded country. The enemy were concealed in the Bois de Valoup, on the wooded hills close to our front.

Co. C immediately established liaison between the 32nd Division and the 42nd Division, by means of Combat Patrols. The 42nd Division was on the extreme left of the line, the 168th

Inf. which was part of that division, was on our left and our 127th Inf. was the left unit of the 32nd Division.

Lt. Joseph Maybie led most of the Combat Patrols, giving efficient service. Each patrol had twelve men and covered the front every two hours.

We were being harassed by German snipers concealed in the woods on the hill, bullets coming from every angle on our front. The enemy's position was protected with barbed-wire entanglements and the number of concrete machine-gun emplacements, which were visible, showed us that they were well provided with these auxiliary arms.

We held this position until 7 p. m. when we were notified that we would be relieved as liaison company by Co. D, and orders were given for the three remaining companies of our battalion to report at Regimental P. C. at Gesnes.

We advanced to Hill 255, a distance of two kilometers north when our 3rd Battalion, in charge of Lt. Newton, moved to the right. Machine Gun Co., in charge of Lt. Torrison and Co. C. under my personal command, remained in the shelter of the trees on Hill 255. Lt. "Billy" Jensen took Co's. A and B to Hill 286, near Farm du Transvaal, 300 yards southeast of Hill 255, where he held an isolated position opposite the Cote Dame Marie.

This was the Hindenberg line of the Argonne generally referred to as the Kremhilde Stellung.

Late in the afternoon, I received orders to move Co. C to the Hill occupied by Co's. A and B. To have attempted this move in daylight would have been suicidal because we would have been exposed to the merciless fire of the enemy who were in a position to rake the entire field with machine gun fire. We therefore, waited for darkness, when in single file, we cautiously moved to that position.

Having reached about half way, we halted and scouts were sent ahead to ascertain whether there were any Germans located along the line, the main body of troops remaining in a defile in the road while the reconnaisance was being made.

The Scout advance not drawing any fire, we proceeded on our way to the Hill, when following orders, my Adjt., three company commanders and myself reported at Regimental P. C.

A few days before this was written several members of Co. C

were present at a gathering and recalled various incidents connected with our participation in the war. Sgt. Christ Reinhardt and Pvt. Frank Zorman, who were both captured by the Germans the day following the march described above, were present and stated that the Germans told them that their patrols had observed our movement from one hill to the other and that the patrols had hurried back for reinforcements; but that when they returned to the road, we had already passed and reached our destination. The Germans said that had we been only a few minutes later, no doubt every man in our company would have been either killed or taken prisoner as they had enough troops to surround and overwhelm us. This shows one of the many narrow and providential escapes of Co. C.

A conference of officers, held at Regimental P. C., started at 9 p. m. and it was decided that we would launch an attack from the isolated hill the following morning. Eight o'clock was to be the zero hour.

The 1st Battalion was to lead in the attack, the 3rd Battalion, in charge of Lt. Newton, to act in support and the 2nd Battalion under command of Capt. Mitchell to be in reserve. The assault was to be directed against a ridge known as Cote Dame Marie, a position held by the Germans which was well fortified and protected by extra heavy barbed wire entanglements. Their position was sheltered in deep trenches which were protected by a dense growth of large trees. The land between the hill occupied by our troops and the ridge held by the enemy was low and swampy, being a difficult country to line up the troops in attack formation.

The plan of attack as outlined at Brigade P. C., called for a barrage which was scheduled to start ten minutes before the zero hour and play until five minutes after, when it was to lift and travel forward at the rate of 100 yards every four minutes. We were ordered to keep close behind the barrage. After gaining the first objective, we were to halt and the 2nd and 3rd Battalions were to execute a passage of lines and continue in pursuit of the enemy.

We were furnished with extra large wire cutters and bolos, to enable us to cut our way through the wire entanglements.

Just before the close of the conference, our Lt. Col. gave us the orders and read the Brigade attack order and the ORDER OF

THE DAY which is considered the most interesting order issued on the field and which was given the name "Electric Order."

An Order of the Day

The following is the "Order of the Day," issued Oct. 13, by Brig. Gen. Winans, commanding the 64th brigade, of which Co. C was a unit.

SOLDIERS OF THE FRONT LINE, 32nd DIVISION.

A few hundred yards to the north of you the remnants of the decimated crack divisions of the German army are clinging desperately to the pivotal point of their bruised and broken line, on which hangs the fate of their Emperor and the Empire.

The 32nd Division was sent to this sector to shatter that line. You are shock troops, "Les Terribles," the French call you. "Fighting sons o'guns," the Americans call you. You are the very flower of our army. You that remain up there on the front have been tried by fire. The skulkers have skulked—the quitters have quit. Only the man with guts remains.

Machine guns? You have captured thousands of them. And you took them standing up. The only way to take machine guns is to take them. No use lying down on the ground. They have plenty of ammunition and they aim low.

Shells? Shell casualties are only three per cent of the total.

Tired? You have been in the line two weeks. Your enemies have been in five weeks, prisoners say they have gone thru hell.

The 32nd Division is going ahead when the 1st American Army attacks. We're three regiments abreast, with one in support. Each is echeloned in depth. One battalion behind the other, except the one on the extreme right, that one mops up Romagne, the other go forward. This formation will give you driving power.

The Americans must succeed. It is not enough to say "I'll Try."

Your resolve must be "I Will!"

WINANS, Brigadier General.

While the battalion officers were at Gesnes discussing the attack order and comparing maps, a Staff Officer came over and

informed us that the zero hour had been changed from 8 to 5:30 a.m.

We started back for Hill 286, walking along muddy roads, caused by several days' rain, when suddenly we were attracted by the cries of a man who was lying in the grass beside the roadway. We approached the man and he informed us that he was a member of the 125th Inf.; that he had been wounded three days prior to our arrival and had been compelled to lay in that position ever since. Members of the Scout Platoon carried the poor fellow back to the First Aid Station at Gesnes.

Promptly on schedule, the barrage started at day-break, Oct. 14. Co's. A, B and C were lined up in assault formation; but an inspection of the rear showed that neither the 2nd nor 3rd Battalions were in sight. Obeying orders, we went "over the top."

Everything appeared quiet and serene until we reached a point mid-way between our former position on the hill and the ridge occupied by the Germans, when some officer carelessly blew a whistle which apprised the enemy of our presence. Immediately, a storm of machine-gun bullets from the crest of the ridge swept our lines with terrible effect. Men fell like pins struck by a ball on a bowling alley; but notwithstanding this furious fire. the troops courageously advanced toward the enemy's line. Climbing through the wire entanglements, the troops swept on with such desperate energy that the Germans were forced out of their trenches and over the ridge, but our battalion was broken and the men scattered; some advancing too far, were captured by the Germans. Sgt. Christ Reinhardt and Pvt. Frank Zorman of Co. C. were among the number. Part of our wounded were taken to the First Aid Station by members of the 168th Inf., who were on our left and the balance were carried back to Gesnes.

Realizing that we were without support from the 2nd and 3rd Battalions, and having only 150 men left in our battalion, I sent Lt. Jensen to Regimental Headquarters with the information that we had no support. In the meanwhile, being aware that it would be impossible to hold the Cote Dame Marie, we drew back to our former position on Hill 286.

In this engagement, Lt. Cimiotte was wounded in the leg and was carried to the 42nd Division First Aid Station. An artery was severed and he almost bled to death before reaching the Station.

Lt. Cimiotte had a premonition the preceding day, that he was going to be hit.

Our Scout Platoon also suffered heavy casualties. Lt. Colvin, of Jackson, Michigan, who was in command, was standing beside me when he was shot through the head and instantly killed.

We had just reached our former position on the Hill when the Germans again became active and began shelling our position.

In the meanwhile, Lt. Jensen, who had been to Regimental Headquarters returned with the following order:

P. C. 127th Inf., At Gesnes, Date 14, Oct. 18, Hour 10.50 a. m. By Lt. Jensen.

To C. O. 1st Bn., 127th Inf.

" Upon Major Dusenberry joining you he will take the two battalions (1st and 2nd) around the Hill 286 to the west of the hill and to the north.

I have ordered Capt. Mitchell to take the 3rd Bn. to the east of the trench on Cote Dame Marie to outflank that trench from the east. If you want artillery to help, let me know where you want it and at what hour you want it stopped. Give location by co-ordinates of exactly what ground you want us to pound with artillery. The Corps Commander directs that we take the position at all cost. Use phone of 2nd Bn. when it reaches. I

have been trying all morning to get a phone to your line. I expect it to reach you soon."

Langdon.

Soon after the receipt of this order, Col. Langdon, who was sent out with the 2nd and 3rd Battalions, came in our rear, following an unbroken road through the woods at the foot of the hill we occupied. Col. Langdon gave me verbal orders to remain with the 1st Battalion on the hill and hold, while the other two Battalions would make a detour of Bois de Gesnes and execute a movement to outflank the enemy from the west, and attack the right flank of the enemy, which were then on the hills east of the woods.

Soon after I received this message.

From Lt. Col. Meyer, At P. C., Date 14, Oct. '18, Hour 6 p. m. by runner.

To C.O. 1st Bn.

"Send me a message by this runner as to conditions. Try and reconnoiter Trench in your front and determine if still occupied by the enemy. If you have a runner in your Bn. who knows the location of D Co. send him in to report to me. If you have no one who knows location of D Co. try get word to Lieut. Worth to send me in 2 men as runners and guides.

Hope for good news tonight. This is not certain.

If you can get in touch with Col. Langdon or 2nd or 3rd Bn. do so and get guides in from those Bns. Tell Col. L. that I wish he would come in and let me relieve him." Meyer, Lt. Col.

We held the position on the ridge until 2.30 p. m. at which time a runner delivered a message to me with orders to place troops in the trenches in the Cote Dame Marie and to report back when it had been accomplished. I first sent out patrols to see whether these trenches were still occupied by the enemy. Sgt. Brown and Sgt. Schmidt of the Scout Platoon were selected for this hazardous work. They returned with a report that there were no signs of German occupation. I, therefore, decided that a small force would be sufficient for this mission. Accordingly, a lieutenant of Co. A, Scout officer, Lt. Barclay and ten men were selected to carry out the order. Lt. Barclay was instructed to report back to me immediatley after the trenches were occupied so that same could be reported to Lt. Col. Meyer.

In the meantime, Col. Langdon, in command of the 2nd and 3rd Battalions, had made the flank movement, encircled the northwest corner of the woods and held an important position on the west of the enemy's right.

During the night, the Germans shelled our position with their artillery making a few direct hits, wounding six men of our battalion among whom was our Artillery Agent. Artillery agents are employed to observe all barrages and artillery activities; to report whether shells are dropping short or going over and to carry messages whenever artillery fire is needed. They are required to

be in the front line at all times so as to keep in touch with commanding officers and for efficient artillery service.

Seven o'clock the following morning, our battalion started in a northerly direction for the position held by Col. Langdon with the 2nd and 3rd Battalions. This position was at the fork of a road where the Germans had constructed a strong line of defense. A labyrinth of trenches with dug-outs, protected by reinforced concrete, covered a wide area both sides of the highway. The walls of these dug-outs were more than two feet in thickness and of almost bomb-proof construction. Several cottages, which apparently were formerly used by the officers, stood among the trees. An extensive water system had been installed furnishing running water to the cottages and also to the dug-outs, showing that the Germans had occupied this position for a long time. Being on the main highway to Romagne, this was a very advantageous position.

After the report of the occupation of the trenches had been delivered to Col. Langdon, he ordered an immediate conference of all officers of the three battalions at which time the orders from Brigade Headquarters, sent out by Lt. Col. Meyer, out-lining a concerted attack against the enemy holding lines north of the 127th Inf., were generally discussed, and the probable action which our regiment would take in the attack.

Col. Langdon ordered the 2nd Battalion to advance in a northerly direction and the 3rd Battalion to follow close behind them, both to advance in a direction 13 degrees west of the Magnetic North, a point near the border of the Bois de Romagne. The 1st Battalion was ordered to keep in close contact with the 2nd and 3rd Battalions, following in line of combat groups. In this formation the regiment began the advance, our battalion being about 300 yards in the rear.

After marching about one and a half kilometers, we discovered several machine guns which the Germans had abandoned in their hasty retreat. The officers of our regiment dismantled these guns by breaking the locks, making them unfit for immediate service.

This had been a vicious machine-gun nest and the surroundings indicated how carefully the enemy had prepared this position for defense. Several large dug-outs were near the gun em-

placements, evidence that Germans in large numbers had occupied this position.

While the work of dismantling the guns was in progress, several Germans voluntarily entered our line and surrendered. I interrogated one man about forty years of age, asking him questions relative to the strength of their troops and the nature of their position. He answered by saying that there was a very large number of German troops equipped with many machine guns, a short distance north of our line and that he considered it to be physically impossible for us to inaugurate a successful attack against such a strong force. He added that he was tired of the war and rather than continue fighting, he preferred to take his chances as a prisoner in our hands than to be killed fighting against us. He inquired whether we held any other of his countrymen as prisoners and was surprised when I told him that we had several, because he was led to believe that no prisoners had been taken, and he was joyful over the fact that he would find many of his own countrymen with us. This was true of most of the prisoners which we took in the Argonne sector. They had grown weary of the long struggle and the prospect of another campaign through the long, cold winter were not alluring. Four years of incessant warfare, under terrifying conditions, had deprived them of all zeal and almost any change was preferable to the life they had been compelled to endure in the trenches.

Proceeding on our march, we had just emerged from the woods at a place called LaTuilerie Farm, when the enemy, which was seemingly awaiting our appearance, assaulted our lines with an almost unbelievable storm of shot and shell. Machine guns, trench mortars, anti-tank, artillery and gas shells met us as we reached the clearing. Our lines staggered from the blow, wavered for an instant and then retreated into the woods leaving behind several killed and wounded.

The heavy rain and fog shut off the view of the territory in our front, making the conditions somewhat disheartening. An immediate conference of Battalion Commanders was called, whereupon, it was decided to establish a defensive position rather than to take another chance of combating such a formidable force as the enemy proved themselves to be. Out-posts were placed at the front and a sketch made, showing our location and formation. This was sent

back to Regimental P. C., which was then established at the fork of the road, where our advance had started in the morning.

Before we left that morning, Col. Langdon ordered hourly messages sent to him and complying with his order, we immediately dispatched the first message.

The plan adopted by the American Army officers to get information from the front to General Headquarters was to have commanders of battalions send messages to Regimental P. C. where they were scrutinized, then forwarded to Brigade P. C.; then to Division Headquarters; then to Corps; then to Headquarters of the Army before they were finally dispatched to G. H. Q. In this way every Commander and Field Staff of each unit were kept in constant touch with every movement at the front. This plan conspired to help the American fighting units to operate on a general well formulated basis; thus producing the greatest possible efficiency.

That his orders would not be forgotten, Col. Langdon sent a runner to our position soon after the noon hour with the following message.

From C. O. 127th Inf. At 05.7-84.0, Date 15, Oct. '18, Hour 12. M. To C. O. 1st Bn.

"Send in sketch of your position at 12.45 for Brigade. It must be in here by 1.15 p. m. Give me your front now."

Langdon.

We remained in the woods all the rest of the day, expecting every hour to be relieved ,for it had been rumored that the 127th Inf. was to be retired and the troops were becoming restless over the uncertainty and delay. The Germans kept up a desultory fire all afternoon, putting over many gas shells. Several men were killed by direct hits of gas shells, but the adjusting of gas masks before the gas had time to concentrate, saved us from having casualties by gas.

The rain continued to come down in torrents and the shelter holes occupied by the men filled up with water, leaving us with only one alternative, viz: getting out of the water and exposing ourselves to the enemy shell fire and possible death, or to remain in

the holes with our bodies submerged in the cold water. Between the two, we decided to remain in the shelter holes. It was a discouraging situation. Dysentery aggravated the already bad condition and the men began to speculate on what would happen to them were they compelled to remain in this position all night. To add to the horror of the situation, our own artillery shot several shells into our lines about three o'clock in the afternoon, and while the shells fell short, they helped to make our condition still worse. We sent a runner back to Regimental P. C. giving a statement of facts, and when an investigation was made it was found that a Battery of the 42nd Division was responsible for this unwarrantable fire. Fortunately no one was hit.

The troops shivered as they laid in the water, but were buoyed with the prospects of relief; but when it grew dark and the following message arrived at seven o'clock, it proved to be almost the last straw and the men were about as disheartened as mortal could be.

From C. O. 127th Inf., At Reg. P. C., Date 15, Oct. 18, Hour 6.25, p. m.

To C. O. 1st Bn.

"Send out Ration Detail to this P. C. to report to Lt. Cohen. No relief tonight. Guides will be returned to you."

Langdon.

"B. Co. has their rations."

At nine o'clock, another order came for us to change positions and take another line along a narrow-guage railroad about 500 yards east of our present position. Arriving at this position, we found evidence of previous heavy shelling, many carcasses of horses being strewn on the field, and while the ground was lower than at our former position, it was more tenable. Out-posts were established and we passed a fairly comfortable night.

Oct. 16, at 9 a. m., we received orders to move into the Bois de Bantheville. We had gone about one half kilometer when we came upon another abandoned German camp. Carcasses of several horses were scattered about, portions of the meat had been cut away, showing that the Germans had probably used this

meat for food. We stood viewing this scene, when we were attacked by the Austrian "Whizz-bang," the shells coming from the north, but we continued to advance until we reached the north border of the woods, when the 2nd Battalion took the front line position at the extreme right, the 3rd Battalion, in charge of Capt. Mitchell, holding a high elevation to the left and slightly in the rear, and the 1st Battalion under my command, took a position with our left flank extending to the western border of the woods. Outposts protected our flanks at the front. Co. C held the line from the outer edge into the woods, Co. B was in the center and Co. A held the extreme right of the line.

During the afternoon, Major Beveridge returned and relieved Major Dusenberry in command of the 2nd Battalion.

The 127th Inf. now had two fronts, north and west, the 1st Battalion protecting the west, the 2nd Battalion protecting the north with the 3rd Battalion in support. In this formation, we took possession of the Bois de Bantheville, which was our Fourth Objective, and the end of our drive.

Two messages were delivered during the night which are here inserted to complete the record of this drive.

From P. C., 127th Inf., Date 16, Oct. '18, Hour 11.00 a. m. by runner.

To C. O. 1st Bn. 127th Inf.

"Unless otherwise ordered this Division will not attack. The attack will be made by the 1st Corps (on left of the left of the 42nd Division.) Our duty is to hold the ground that we have and to prepare against counter attack. You will dig in where you are and cover your flanks by patrols. You will keep in liaison with Capt. Mitchell's Battalion in your front and with 168th Inf. on your left. Find out exactly where they are and report to me their location.

Our 2nd Battalion (Major Dusenberry) is too far to your right for you to keep in liaison with it. It is located in north-eastern part of square 56 in vicinity of point 05.6 -85.8.

I have placed a machine gun company on right near my

P. C. to cover the gap between the 2nd Bn. and the two other Battalions.

Make your position as secure as possible. Be careful to avoid aeroplane observation.

Reorganize your Battalion by putting men into their proper companies."

The other message from Lt. Col. Meyer follows:

From C. O. 127, date 16 Oct. '18, 11.30 p. m. To C. O. 1st Bn. 127th. Have your Co. grub details report at 5.30 a. m.tomorrow at this P. C. No good news about any relief."

Signed, Meyer.

During this entire drive, the 125th and 126th Inf. Michigan troops were on our right, and were under the same heavy shelling to which we were subjected. These two regiments made an enviable record and one of which the State of Michigan may well feel proud.

The 42nd or Rainbow Division was on our left, but did not reach their objective on this drive until Oct. 18. In the meanwhile we held our position awaiting their arrival.

The 89th Division was in our rear, and was to relieve the 32nd Division. For several days officers of this Division came up to the front inspecting the lines and getting familiar with locations.

Oct. 18, Col. Langdon sent the following Field Message:

Advanced P. C., 127th Inf., Date 18, Oct. '18, Hour 9.15 a. m., No. 1 by Lt. Rothman.

To Co. O. 1st Bn.

"Lieut. Rothman will show you how I want to have the edge of the woods held by small out-guards located where the men will be under cover of the trees but where the open ground can be observed in front. The Battalion will be located about two or three hundred yards from the edge of the woods and entrenched."

Signed Langdon.

On this day, an interesting incident occurred. A Col. of the 89th Division came up with a reconnoitering party and advanced too far. The Col. was captured and his orderly wounded in his right side. This created considerable excitement and the following day, a Scouting Patrol, numbering twenty-five men from the 89th Division, came up to make a thorough search for their Col. After a day spent in fruitless search, they returned to their position.

Later in the afternoon of Oct. 18, another message arrived from Col. Langdon.

From P. C., 127th Inf., Date 18 Oct. 18., Hour 4.45 p. m., by runner.

To C.O. 1st Bn.

"Artillery gas attack will be fired on Bois de Bantheville Bois de Hagois and woods north of St. Georges and Caudre. St. Georges at 2 a. m., 19, Oct. 1918. Avoid locality until one hour after daylight. Have gas guards on alert and watch direction of wind."

Signed Langdon, PerG.

Nothing of consequence happened during the night, although a heavy shelling started in the middle of the night, which went over our heads and was too high to disturb us.

The next day, Oct. 19, Col. Langdon came up to the front and made an inspection of the position, expressing his satisfaction over the manner in which all orders had been carried out.

There was an intermittent shelling during the day, but most of the shells fell to our left, some went high over our heads, and while we could see them explode, there were no fatalities in our regiment.

That night, a message came stating that we were going to be relieved. A Lieut. and three non-commissioned officers from each company were detailed to go and meet the guides of the 89th Division and act as guides in bringing up that Division. In the meantime, our mess detail came up and we had one of the most sumptuous meals we ever had in France. "Everything from soup to nuts" as the saying goes.

This reminds me of the part played by this department of the

Army, and it is only fitting that something should be said in favor of the brave chaps who risked their lives in providing food for the soldiers at the front. The kitchens were invariably far in the rear, ofttimes three kilometers back, and the detail had to carry heavy Marmite cans over rough roads, subjected to the same shell or artillery fire that the men at the front had to withstand. It was hazardous work, but these brave fellows never faltered. Sometimes one would be killed or wounded; but Sgt. Eitel Meyer, in charge of our Mess Detail and his willing workers, could always be depended upon to fulfill their duties in this dangerous work. Co. C was fortunate with their mess detail, having only two men wounded. These two men were southerners and were assigned to the company after we reached France.

Packs were adjusted and everything was in readiness for immediate departure. The troops were eager to leave and the minutes dragged along slowly until about 9 a. m. when we were suddenly surprised by a number of shells that fell near our lines. The troops were standing along the road expecting every minute to be relieved, and this shelling was not what we looked for.

Realizing that something serious might happen, I advised the men to rush for shelter holes. All but a few followed these instructions and they were no sooner ensconced in the holes before a large shell fell in the road about twenty-five feet from where I stood and exploded, killing Pvt. Rudolph VanHandel of Sheboygan, and Ira Smith of Santa Clara, Cal., who had been assigned to Co. C. Corp. Louis Schlegel, now promoted to Sgt., who was standing near was blown several feet, but was uninjured. The Marmite cans which were placed beside the road were completely destroyed. While the tragedy was serious, it might have been a horrible sacrifice of lives had the troops who sought shelter holes, remained at the road.

At 11 o'clock the welcomed relief arrived and we began to retire, marching all night, going through Gesnes and stopping two hours for rest, about two kilometers south of the town, where we had mess with our kitchens.

Nine o'clock the next morning we continued to march, reaching the Bois De Very about 1 p. m. Oct. 20th.

The casualties in Co. C during the sixteen days drive in the

Argonne-Meuse offensive, beginning Oct. 3, were killed 20, wounded 94, missing 9.

The following is a complete list of all officers and enlisted men of Co. C who were killed or wounded in the Argonne-Meuse offensive.

KILLED OR DIED OF WOUNDS

Corp. Clemens Gerhards,

Chilton, Wis.

PRIVATES

Loren G. Harrington,

Herman Mueller, Rudolph VanHandel, John Altman, Lafay Brower, Everett L. Crim, William H. Farris,

Joseph Fitzpatrick,

Dan Folker, A. C. Gecowets,

Eli Godwin, Edward C. Johns, Jack W. Lewis, Martin Manning, Peter A. Polomis, John Radojevich,

Francis T. Rath, Ira M. Smith,

Grover C. Upton,

R. 35, Bx. 98, Oregon City, Oregon. Box 302, Sheboygan Falls, Wis. 734 N. 3rd St. Sheboygan, Wis. R. No. 1, White Lake, S. Dakota Ashton, Idaho. R. R. No. 2, Weiser, Idaho. 1408 Schiller avenue, Little Rock. Arkansas 2432 S. 7th street, Sheboygan, Wis. Forsyth, Montana 1039 Harrison street, Defiance, Ohio Dequeen, Arkansas Graytown, Ohio Franklin, Missouri. Lyons, Iowa Wausaukee, Wis. 2015 Ventura avenue, Fresno, California. R. R. No. 2, Defiance, Ohio. 1359 Lewis street, Santa Clara. California. R. F. D. No. 1, Prairie Point, Mississippi

ARGONNE-MEUSE OFFENSIVE THE

WOUNDED

2nd Lt. Walter L. Cimiotte

New York City, N.Y.

SERGEANTS

Edgar Kallenberg, George Gessert.

Leo Marks.

Wilber J. Bennett. Muriel C. Curtis Elmer Daniels.

Michael G. Dee.

William Diederich, Jacob Kopf,

David Krause.

Archie O. Marley. Loren G. Moore. Albert Reightley, George A. Reko. Arno Speckman,

Harry A. Wilson,

Grover C. Ashlock. Floyd Flitsch. Arthur Stenger. Earl M. Wood,

Plymouth. Wis.

105 W. Mill street, Plymouth, Wis.

1114 Georgia avenue, Sheboygan, Wis.

CORPORALS

Zion City, Illinois R. F. D. No. 7, Jackson, Michigan 516 Washington Court, Shebovgan, Wis. 6130 Honore street, Chicago, Illinois. R. F. D. No. 5, Hilbert, Wis. R. F. D. Box No. 2, Cleveland, Wis. 1317 N. 13th street, Sheboygan, Wis. Newcastle, California Donald, Washington Plymouth, Wis. Oakes, N. Dakota. 1120 Lincoln avenue, Shebovgan, Wis. Cherokee, Iowa

1ST CLASS PRIVATES

Carlton, Oregon Potosi, Wis. R. R. No. 5, Sheboygan, Wis. 3522 52nd street, Portland, Oregon

PRIVATES

Joseph J. Bauer,

Andrew A. Beanblossom, Dennis E. Bell, Servier F. Bell, William H. Berry, Herman Bluemke,

George Boka, Edward Boly,

Peter W. Burk, James F. Burton,

Henry E. Butler, Mitchell Cloyd, Wade H. Crabb, Chrisman Crabtree, Rocco DeVincentis,

Gregorio R. Domingos,

Constantinos Econome,

Simon A. Entmeier,

Henry Feldman,

Pietro Flongo,

William Freudenthaler,

Claude Frohn,

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Robert F. Luedtke,

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Charley Martain, John A. Matysik,

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Incidents.

I T has not been easy for me to write the story of how Co. C played its part in the successful issue of the late war, and to chronicle the events in their regular order of happening, neither has it been a simple task for me to record the harrowing incidents connected with our participation in the various engagements fought on the three important battle fronts in France.

Exciting events followed in rapid sequence and no one man, holding a position in line, could possibly gain any definite understanding as to what was going on beyond his point of vision.

Probably there is no dispute that the war just ended is dissimilar to any other ever waged, since histories of war have been recorded. It is well understood that the plans were so stupendous and the attacks so furious and covering such a vast terrian, that even the Field Staff must have been bewildered at times by the multitudinous incidents which came as an avalanche, during some of the terrific assaults launched against the enemy.

A detailed history of this war cannot be accurately compiled within a short space of time. It will require months of labor and exhaustive research to gather all the loose ends and weave the n into tangible form, covering the entire fighting area.

All I have attempted to do, is to furnish such facts as relate to the happenings in our respective sector; such incidents coming under my personal observation and applying almost exclusively to the part taken by our regiment and particularly that part which was played by Co. C.

The stories of the battles in which our company took an active part, are written in such a manner as to give, in the fewest possible words, all the important happenings as they took place. I have refrained from dwelling, at any great length, upon details which interest only military men, and have endeavored to write in plain language how the boys of Co. C bravely conducted themselves under the most trying conditions mortal man has ever endured.

Volumes could be written about the heroism and the unselfish devotion of the men to the cause of their country. Words are inadequate to describe the horrors, the hardships and the vicissitudes through which the soldiers passed during this terrible conflict.

INCIDENTS

But with all their trials and hardships, the first echo of complaint has yet to be heard. Days without food or shelter, facing storms of shot and shell, they marched forward with heads erect and with a grim determination to conquer. They never flinched nor uttered a word of complaint.

Looking back over the events surrounding the most sanguinary battles ever fought, I still wonder how even one of these brave men escaped death. And yet the mortality was not unusual considering the number of men engaged.

It may be possible for historians to ably describe the awful confusion of battles under modern means, with engines of death reaching the highest perfection of scientific skill; but as for me, I honestly confess that after over twenty years of military experience, I find it impossible to convey even the faintest idea of the terrible destructiveness of modern war weapons.

Is it possible to describe in words what the mind cannot conceive? Perhaps one may describe how one explosive shell is capable of destroying the lives of fifty men; but who can vividly describe the awfulness of hundreds of these high calibre shells exploding almost simultaneously within a radius of a few hundred feet? Is it not a miracle if anyone in the midst of these exploding shells escapes destruction? It is equally possible to perfectly understand the danger of facing the rifles of an entire regiment of soldiers; but can anyone find words to fully portray the fearfulness of machine-gun fire such as the soldiers in this war withstood? Understanding the nature of machine-gun fire, when bullets liberated from one clip follow up one another at intervals of 1-8th of a second, then realizing that scores of these rapid firing instruments send their death-dealing missiles into the midst of a company of men, can anyone conceive how it is possible for anyone to escape being hit? I have often wondered, and wondering, marvelled, by what strange circumstance any of us were able to come out of this conflict alive.

In passing, let me relate one incident to show how providence tenderly, or otherwise, protected the lives of our soldiers. When the attack was launched against Juvigny, and Co. C was in an exposed position northwest of the city, twelve massive, high explosive shells dropped within fifty feet of where I was standing. One of these shells was capable of killing fifty men. These twelve
shells dropped within this small radius and exploding in rapid succession, threw up clouds of dirt which completely covered my body, but strange to relate, not a single fragment of the exploding shells struck me.

Another incident, which I referred to during the drive to the Vesle. I had ventured into an open field for the purpose of seeking a safer position for the men under my command, when I ran in front of a German machine-gun nest. The gunners directed their fire at me, at close range and while hundreds of bullets whizzed about my head, not one found its mark.

These are but passing incidents, through which almost every man has passed. Thousands of graves in the various sectors where fierce battles were fought, attest to the unerring aim of these guns, and the destructiveness of the shells; but what of the hundreds of thousands of men who escaped, many with minor wounds and many more without a scratch?

This war was not fought as other wars have been prosecuted. The Civil war, during which our revered Veterans established a noble record, was waged principally in a fearful hand-to-hand combat and the casualties were heavy and the hardships severe; but in the late war, the high explosive shell played the important part and one shell did more deadly work than an entire battalion of troops with rifles could possibly inflict, and one nest of machine-guns was more effective than a whole regiment armed with ordinary rifles.

In the incidents which are related in this chapter, will be found interesting side-lights, stories of human interest, which were gathered long after the battles were fought, when the mind, released from the awful strain of the battle field, was able to reflect and bring back the happenings, which at the time they occurred were considered too unimportant to dwell upon.

Among the events are some that have been copied from another's point of view and are published in quotations. These are added because they are of especial interest and are integral parts which will eventually form the nucleus upon which the real story of this war will be written.

There is probably not a member of Co. C who does not deserve special mention; but it was impossible to come in contact with all of them, and the names attached to the incidents that

follow, are those of the old boys who have made it a practice to meet at regular times, and discuss the various phases of the experiences through which they so recently passed. The omission of other names is not intentional and must not be considered a slight or reflection upon the fighting qualities of any individual man. For my part, it would have pleased me to have had every member under my command contribute some important incident through which he personally passed. I feel assured, however, that every member of Co. C will appreciate this volume because of the spirit in which it was written, viz; to give to the public in general and especially the parents, relatives and friends of the boys of this company, a history, as complete as it is possible for me to give of all the battles through which this company passed.

It will serve as a reminder to the members who are still living and as a memorial to our comrades who are sleeping beneath the hills of Romagne, under the fields near Juvigny and in the cemeteries where they lie buried after they fell in that magnificent drive we made from the "The Ourcq to the Vesle."

The drive from "The Ourcq to the Vesle," or what is commonly known as "The Chateau-Thiery Drive" was one of the most scientific campaigns ever waged in any war, and too much cannot be written regarding the strategy, skill and fighting qualities of the men engaged in that memorable drive.

Practically every man was from the National Guard, with years of experience and familiar with military tactics, and from the time the 32nd Division took a position in the front line at Chateau-Thierry until the enemy was driven across the Vesle River at Fismes, the battles were conducted with the highest possible efficiency, and the successful result of this drive was due to the military knowledge of the troops engaged.

It was here that the 32nd Division earned the title given them by the French "Les Terribles" and it is not vainglorious to assert that this title was well earned, because there never were more valorous fighters than those who fought in this drive.

It is no reflection upon the fighting spirit of the French troops when we state that our methods of attack differed from those which they followed. The French outlined their offensive and doubtless carried it out well, but when reaching certain objectives, they stopped regardless of whether it would have been better to continue the advance; it was evident, too, that retreats were made when it might have been best to hold positions gained.

The American troops never stopped until victory crowned their efforts, and there is no doubt, but that many battles which otherwise might have been lost were won by the indomitable impulses of our troops. Consequently, in the drive to the Vesle River, when our troops never faltered, notwithstanding the terrific onslaught of the enemy and the fearful decimation of troops, and swept the Germans off their feet and back more than thirtyseven kilometers to the Vesle, allowing them no opportunity to reorganize their shattered army, but continuing to harass their rapid retreat, it was only natural that the rejuvenated French should call us "Les Terribles."

Read the message that General Winans sent to the 32nd Division after this drive:

Memorable Order.

"Soldiers of the front line, Thirty-second division:

"A few hundred yards to the north of you the remnants of the decimated crack divisions of the German army are clinging desperately to the pivotal point of their bruised and broken line on which hangs the fate of their Emperor and the Empire.

"The Thirty-second division was sent to this sector to shatter that line. You are shock troops. "Les Terribles" the French call you. "Fightin' sons o'guns" the Americans call you. You are the very flower of our army. And you who remain up there in front have been tried by fire. The skulkers have skulked, the quitters have quit. Only the man with "guts" remains.

"Machine guns? You have captured thousands of them. And you took them standing up. The only way to take machine guns is to take them. No use lying on the ground. They have plenty of ammunition and they aim low.

"Shells? Shell casualties are only 3 per cent of the total.

"Tired? You have been in the line two weeks. Your enemies have been in five weeks, prisoners say they have gone through hell.

"The Thirty-second division is going ahead when the First American Army attacks. We're three regiments abreast with one in support. Each is escheloned in depth, one battalion behind the

other, except the one on the extreme right. That one mops up Romagne. The others go forward.

"It is not enough to say "I'll try."

"Your resolve must be "I Will."

"If for any reason, the front line is held up, the next must go through. We must not be stopped."

This is the spirit that carried the American troops on to victory, and whenever one line was held up, another went through. It mattered not whether there was a commanding officer left standing, for there was always someone to take command even though it was only a sergeant, and there are records where corporals led the remnant of companies which was left onward into the thickest of the fighting and to victory.

Friendship vs. War.

A sentimental, though pathetic incident, occurred during the earlier stages of the war, when the Germans began their seemingly irresistable drive toward Paris, and at a time when aeroplanes were battling for air supremacy.

Piccoud was the French Ace in flying, and no more intrepid or skillful flyer ever handled an air ship. It was he who had more enemy planes to his credit than any other attached to the flying squadron.

On one of his many flights over the German lines in Alsace, Piccoud was engaged by a German air-man and was killed, falling near the Swiss border. The day following his death, a German plane flew over the field near Petit Croix, where the brave flyer lay buried where he had fallen, and braving all dangers from anti-aircraft guns, flew low and upon reaching a spot directly above the grave, dropped a wreath of flowers to which a note was attached telling of the sorrow of the German flyer, how he was compelled to destroy the life of his old college chum and one of his most intimate friends, and requesting that the wreath of flowers be placed upon the grave of his dead friend.

Sergeant Purdy's Sacrifice.

Another pathetic incident, showing the bravery of the American soldier under trying circumstances, is found in the following

story which comes from Washington, D. C. Corporal Leon Sweeting, of Co. C was hit in the heel by pieces of the exploding grenade referred to, as were two other members of the 127th Infantry.

Washington, D. C.—The heroism of a Wisconsin sergeant, who deliberately sacrificed his own life to save those of his men in the fight at Hagenbach, Alsace, July 4, 1917, is told with official brevity and skeletonized simplicity in today's war department report announcing the award of distinguished service crosses for bravery in action.

The martyr hero was Sergt. Willard D. Purdy, a member of Co. A, 127th Infantry. During the engagement at Hagenbach Sergt. Purdy, after returning with his patrol from a reconnaisance of the enemy's line, was engaged in calling the roll of his men and collecting their hand grenades when the pin of one of the grenades became disengaged.

Seeing that the grenade could not be thrown away without making certain the wounding of American troops—most probably some of his own men—Sergt. Purdy instantly commanded his men to run. Then he himself seized three of the grenades and, bending over, held them against his stomach. The grenades exploded, killing Sergt. Purdy instantly, but his presence of mind and selfsacrificing action had saved the lives of his companions.

This incident, army men have said, will live in history as one of the unique and memorable illustrations of individual heroism during the war. The thousands of soldiers now returning from the battlefields of Europe need no explanation of the necessity for this action of self-sacrifice upon the part of Sergt. Purdy, but for the benefit of the civilian it may be explained that when the pin of a grenade becomes disengaged there is nothing on earth that will prevent the bomb from exploding within six or eight seconds.

Sergt. Purdy, at the time of the accident which resulted in choosing his own death in preference to injury or death to others, was undoubtedly so surrounded by troops that it was out of the question for him to throw the grenade where it was not certain to seriously wound, if not take the lives, of comrades on the battlefield. As the result of his self-scarifice no one else was injured by the accident.

Sergt. Purdy's home address was Box 632, Marshfield, Wis., and his next of kin was given as Mrs. Esther Purdy, his mother.

An Officer's Achievement.

I have told how I came upon Dr. Otto Hinz, a dentist of Oshkosh, in an old building at Roncheres where he had performed the herculean task of attending a large number of wounded soldiers, and that at the time I arrived, he was exhausted. I have endeavored to get a record of this wonderful achievement from the doctor, but he has not returned to his home and the letter which I mailed to him is still unanswered. This is a pity, for such deeds as his merits exceptional mention and it was my hope to have his personal description of the terrible and hideous ordeal through which ne passed after our engagement at Roncheres and near Cierges.

Since the first account of that battle was written, I had the pleasure of meeting another surgeon who visited the place the day after we departed, and this surgeon told me that on that day, July 31, 1918, over 1400 wounded men were treated at that First Aid station. Many had died from the effects of the severe wounds and these were piled up in an open shed near the building used by Dr. Hinz. It was an extremely warm day and the stench from the putrifying bodies of the dead was almost unbearable. Many of the bodies were horribly mutilated and the cries and the moans of the tortured men were heart-rending.

Something about "Shorty" Hoffman.

Corporal Frank Hoffman, familiarly known by his many intimate friends as "Shorty," was as conscientious and brave a soldier as ever donned the U. S. Army uniform. Ever on the alert to perform his duty as he saw it, always bright and cheerful, he endeared himself into the hearts of every member of the company.

An incident, showing the characteristics of "Shorty," happened while the company was preparing to make another advance against the Germans at Bellevue Farm. Two Italians, not overburdened with bravery or fighting spirit, were reluctant to fall in line, whereupon corporal "Shorty" Hoffman got behind them and at the point of the bayonet, forced the two laggards to advance with the company.

August 31, when we were in a fierce attack north-west of Juvigny, some of the French tanks passed near our lines and were met with a terrific bombardment by the enemy artillery and all

were destroyed together with every man with the tanks. One of the high explosive shells exploded near our lines, and pieces of the shell struck Corporal Hoffman and Corporal Joseph Browne in the head, inflicting wounds from which they both died soon after. We stopped some of the German prisoners who were voluntarily walking into our lines and ordered them to carry the two wounded men back to the First Aid Station, but their injuries were fatal and both answered the last "Roll Call" soon after reaching the Aid Station.

Germans liked Americans.

The hills in and around Juvigny had many large caves. We were not able to ascertain whether these were natural caves or whether they were made by man, but some were commodious enough to accommodate as many as fifty men at one time.

After our troops had mopped up the city, it was found that these caves were filled with Germans. The majority were very young men but there were also some very old men, who were left behind when the firing became too hot for the Germans to hold this position and they withdrew to the hills east of the town.

When these men were ordered to come out of the caves and discovered that we were Americans, they showed great surprise, saying they had been told that the troops attacking them were English and being fearful of being taken prisoners by the English, had sought refuge in the caves. They were very happy to find that they were in the hands of Americans and one young soldier, speaking in behalf of the others, said that he had been in the army but a short time and that before leaving home, his mother had instructed him that should ever an opportunity arise when he could surrender to the Americans, that he should do so, because the Americans always transferred prisoners to the United States and it was her wish that her son become a citizen of our country.

Money safe with Captain.

Many amusing incidents occurred at different times and the effect which heavy shelling had upon some men, sometimes was ludicrous enough to cause one to laugh even in the face of the gravest danger. There was scarcely a battle when something funny did not occur. Excitement often ran high among the men and under a severe tension, they would do things that would seem extremely foolish at other times.

While we were holding a position at Fismes, Aug. 4, an extremely heavy bombardment of high explosive shells, was directed into our lines, causing considerable uneasiness among the troops. Gregorio Domingos, a Portuguese, became very excited and running toward me with 500 francs in his hand, frantically asked me to take charge of the money. I asked him what he thought I could do with the money and he replied that he did not care to lose it and that he knew it would be safe in my hands. He was prevailed upon to put the money in his pocket as it would be just as safe in his possession as with anyone else. Domingos was a good soldier and never before exhibited any fear under the most violent fire.

The "Black Hand" Squad.

We had one squad in the company composed exclusively of Italians. 1st Class Private Rudolph VanHandel had charge of these men, who were jocularly called "The Black Hand Squad" by the rest of the company. These seven Italians were all recruits and difficult to train in military tactics; but acting Corporal Van Handel was very patient and took an unusual interest in the development of these men who showed little inclination to fight. He spent every moment possible in teaching them the rudiments of military training and it was truly trying work, for none of them spoke enough English to fully understand orders, much less to comprehend technical instructions necessary for a soldier to know; but it was remarkable what VanHandel's persistence accomplished with these foreigners. This squad was almost shot to pieces before we had advanced far in the Argonne-Meuse offensive.

There were many Italians attached to our company and in contrast with the "Black Hand Squad" was Tony Campinero, movie actor, whose face is well known to movie fans, as "Tony the Wop." Tony was identified with the Universal Film Company before the war and he and his monkey never failed to provoke laughter, in every picture in which they appeared.

Tony did not stop his funny antics when he entered the U. S. Army, but continued to amuse us until he lost a leg at Juvigny. He was struck by a piece of high explosive shell which shattered

his leg so badly that it was necessary to amputate. If Tony's moving picture days are over, movie fans will miss the face of this clever actor.

Wholesale Slaughter.

Our attack at Bellevue Farm was conducted with such vigor that the Germans were compelled to retreat with extreme haste and consequent disorder. Many of them discarded everything they had except their rifles and even their shoes were taken off to enable them to run faster.

The slaughter in this engagement was awful and when we arrived at the farm, a gruesome sight was presented in the dead bodies of the enemy lying in large numbers over the field. The Germans still resorted to group, or checker-board formation and our heavy shelling wrought havoc in their lines. Groups of ten and twelve bodies were seen lying together, all having been killed by the same shell. The ditches beside the road were literally filled with dead and dying. They had crawled in these ditches for protection and the storm of shells put over by our batteries, tore fearful gaps in their ranks. One gravel pit held about twelve bodies of Austrians, most of whom were dead, but some were still gasping and their open mouths and wide-staring eyes made a horrible sight to look upon. We could not stop to render the living any assistance and they all doubtless expired where they lay.

Corporal Albert Reightley and Corporal David Krause, discovered a German, 60 years of age and two others, one a very young man, hiding in one of the stone quarries at Bellevue Farm. One of these had a wooden leg. They had been left behind when the Germans retreated, but all three were happy over their capture especially the aged man.

They were placed in an automobile and given beans and tomatoes on their ride back to Divisional headquarters and while this pleased them very much their joy knew no bound when arriving at headquarters, they were given a warm meal of all they could hold. Word had been sent from the Intelligence office to fill them up and they were filled to the bursting point. This practice of feeding prisoners was resorted to in order to get them to talk and after getting them in good humor, much valuable in-

formation was secured, which aided our officers in carrying out specified plans of attack.

Thought he'd go through whole.

Private Orvis Mueller, of Melrose, Wisconsin, who acted as runner at Juvigny and in the Argonne, was a real soldier and one that could always be depended upon in cases of emergency. Ambitious for promotion and ever willing to perform every task given him, he became a valuable man in our company.

His work as a runner gave him opportunity for adventure, and there was probably no man in the company who had more narrow escapes than he. At Juvigny, a bullet struck his helmet and passing within the smallest fraction of an inch from his head, went completely through the metal. The same day, a shell exploded and a piece struck him on the shoulder causing severe bruises.

October 7, while in a furious engagement in the Argonne, he was seriously wounded by shrapnel that went through his wrist. All he said was "I thought I'd go through this war whole, but they got me at last."

I'm ready to go, boys.

Private or "Blue Jay" Laremy, of San Pedro, California, a typical "wild and wooly westerner" given the sobriquet of "Blue Jay" on account of his appearance and similarity to the picture on the label of blue-jay corn plaster of a man walking on a rail, was a bad actor when drunk, but a real scrapper when sober.

During one of his periodical sprees, he got into a squabble with the Military Police and after court-martial was sentenced to seven months in military prison: but after being confined for two months, volunteers were called for to resort to a blood transfusion to save the life of an American soldier. Several volunteered, but "Blue Jay" was selected by the surgeons and gave one quart of his blood. For this act, General Haan issued an order suspending sentence and ordered his release, whereupon he returned to our company.

He was gassed at Juvigny, but continued to fight on and was later shot.

"Blue Jay" was a real character. His pet phrase was, "I'm ready to go boys."

A cross-country run.

Lieutenant (now Captain) Jack Brunkhorst of Fond du Lac, Co. D, 121st Machine Gun Co. of which Lieut. Hume of Chilton, was in command, had charge of the horses while that company was billeted at Petit Croix. The 121st M. G. Co. was attached to our Battalion as auxiliary arms, acting as forward guns in attack.

While at drill one day on the Aviation Field, the aeroplanes shot several times with Courelles, an anti-air-craft shell. These shells, which are similar to the 75mm. are provided with a timer on the detonator. The nose liberates after discharge, and these came down upon the field with fearful noise, frightening the horses, five of which ran away. In the confusion, Private Gilman, of Co. C became excited and ran all the way to another town before he stopped. Later he recovered himself and returned to the company and made an admirable soldier until he was gassed at Juvigny.

Sergeant Eitel Meyer at Juvigny.

Sergeant Eitel Meyer was an eye witness to the battle at Juvigny and sitting in a concrete pill-box, used as a machine-gun emplacement, back of the lines, had an opportunity of viewing the entire terrain, extending for a distance of almost five kilometers, and he gave a graphic description of the terrific engagement waged between the American and German troops. He had an unobstructed view of the position held by Co. C and witnessed the heroic work performed by the men of this company.

He saw the French tanks as they passed through the American lines, throwing smoke-screens and firing their guns and witnessed the destruction of every one of them. One after another, he said, were struck by German shells and thrown off the road and into the ditch. One was completely over-turned. A French captain in charge of the tanks had been struck in the nose and the bullet passed through his head, but was still living when he was carried by the spot where Sgt. Meyer sat. This officer was hit while he was looking out of the tank.

Eitel said that this battle was the most wonderful sight he ever beheld and that words cannot describe the terror of the scene, which held such fascination that one was compelled to look at it notwithstanding the awfulness of the sight. He said that the air

was filled with arms, legs and other portions of human anatomy, resembling flying faggots from a fierce fire. The smoke and flashes as shells left the cannon, helped to make the scene look more like the burning of a huge building when pieces of burning timbers are carried through the smoke by the accompanying gale.

He had an excellent view of Captain Paul W. Schmidt and said that when a number of high explosive shells dropped almost simultaneously around the captain, throwing up a shower of dirt that completely hid him from view, he thought surely that the captain was blown to atoms and was surprised when the cloud of dirt settled, to see him standing in the same spot, looking as unperturbed as ever.

Private Simon Entmeyer, of Freeport, Illinois, was seated near Sgt. Meyer at the time, when a large shell came over and landed between the former's legs, but being a dud, did not explode. There was just room enough to accommodate the shell and had it struck one inch either to the right or left would have caused a serious wound. Entmeyer gazed at the shell for a moment, too surprised to utter a sound; then when he realized what had occurred, he quickly jumped up and ran back as fast as his legs could carry him. It was a funny sight and one that brought a smile in spite of the fearfulness of the situation.

Private Theobold Hoffman's tragic death.

August 30, while we were on our way to Valpriez Farm, west of Juvigny, Sgt. Eitel Meyer and Pvt. Victor Kutzbach heard a cry, "First Aid," given several times about nine o'clock p. m. They started out toward the spot with a litter in the darkness and met Sgt. Legois and Pvt. Chas. Ross, who had found Pvt. Theobold Hoffman and were carrying the wounded man upon an improvised litter.

The Germans had been putting over several heavy shells during the evening, but there was a lull for a time. Suddenly, one extremely large shell came over and struck near a shelter-hole occupied by Theobold, exploded and parts of the shell struck the poor fellow, inflicting injuries from which he expired the next morning. Half of his right foot was blown off, the left foot was off above the ankle and he was struck in the fore-head by another

piece of shell which knocked out both his eyes and crushed his skull. He suffered great agony and prayed for death. He was buried in a dug-out near Valpriez Farm about two kilometers west of Juvigny.

Wilk wanted to fight.

One of the most unique characters in Co. C was kitchen-police, Max A. Wilk. Lazy, always tardy and the last man out at all times, he just itched to get into a fight at the front. The kitchen was too tame for him, he said, and fighting at the front was a man's game and he wanted to be a man. He always wore rubber boots, no matter where he was or what he was doing and with his sleeves rolled up as high as he could roll them, he made a grotesque appearance.

When we were near Gesnes, Max picked up an outfit and marched out to the front line ready to do battle with the Germans. He no sooner got into position than a shell burst near and Max was taken back, the first man wounded that day.

When asked how he liked fighting he answered that he had had enough, and in the future he would stick to the kitchen.

Jack Lewis a fine soldier.

What was doubtless the most pathetic sight witnessed among the troops of Co. C, was the condition of Pvt. Jack Lewis, who had been struck by a sliver over six inches long of a high explosive shell. This piece of steel had entered his back and protruded from his abdomen. Some of the boys tried to pull it out, but it stuck too fast and the poor fellow died in great agony, soon after.

Jack was one of our best men, a soldier all the way through and his death cast a gloom over the entire company. He had gone through with the company in every engagement up to Oct. 5, when he received his fatal wound. He had a record for distinguished service.

Just before he passed away, he called some of the members of the company around him and requested that the money he had saved be divided between three of his best friends in Co. C. This was done.

German gunner prevents rescue.

Corporal Clemens Gerhards of Chilton, was one of our best non-commissioned officers, and enjoyed having a good record in the company. He had charge of a platoon in Alsace and performed his duties well.

Oct. 5, in the Argonne, he was out with a Battalion Patrol looking for German machine-guns. The patrol advanced too far and was caught in a fusillade of enemy shot and he was riddled with machine-gun bullets. Several attempts were made to rescue him, but each time our patrol advanced, the German gunner would open up, making it impossible for our men to reach the spot where he had fallen. By the time it grew dark and our patrol reached him, he had lost too much blood and while everything possible was done to save his life, he died during the night. Machine-gun bullets had entered his abdomen, one in the leg, one in the shoulder while several more penetrated other portions of his body.

A second Charlie Chaplin.

What might have resulted seriously and yet was one of the most amusing sights, was seen on Oct. 9, while we were in the Argonne. Corporal Albert Reightley became alarmed when an unusually heavy shelling came into our lines and he thought it would be safer to change his position and get into another shelter hole.

He crawled out of the hole he was in and started to run, when a gas shell landed close behind his heels. Albert is fat, which made the sight that followed all the more amusing. Soon as the shell landed, he looked around for an instant then started to run faster than before, when another shell landed close to him, then another and another, until four shells, which seemed to be following him, had dropped just at his heels, and every time one dropped, he quickened his pace until he had run about 300 yards, when the shelling ceased. This was just like a scene in a moving picture show when the funny man jumps every time a pistol is shot off and the smoke indicates that he has been hit in the pants. This caused a good laugh for everyone who witnessed it.

Several narrow escapes.

Private Arthur Sternhagen, had several narrow escapes. In the Chateau-Thierry drive he was slightly wounded, and on the morning of Oct. 5, was again wounded by a machine-gun bullet which entered his neck, penetrating the windpipe and lodging in his shoulder, from where it was later removed. While walking to the First Aid Station to have his wound dressed, a piece of shrapnel entered his leg causing severe injuries. He recovered from all these wounds.

A soldier's life for him.

Sergeant Leo Marks, with twenty years military service to his credit, six years of which were spent in the regular army, was another real soldier. He was in charge of a platoon in the Chateau-Thierry drive, and after 1st. Sgt. Joseph Felzman left the company, was again appointed 1st Sgt. in the Argonne offensive.

Oct. 7, while we were acting in support, the Germans put over a very heavy fire of large shells. Sgt. Marks was on his way to Battalion P. C. when a shell burst near his position, and although he was well protected, a piece of the exploding shell struck him in the left upper-arm inflicting a severe wound which necessitated his removal to the hospital.

Leo has rejoined the regular army, stating that he would doubtless spend his life in army service.

Private Joseph Fitzpatrick.

Private Joseph Fitzpatrick was another brave soldier and went through many engagements without a scratch; but while we were acting as Reserve Battalion back of the 125th Inf., when they went into action at Kremhilde-Stellung, Oct. 9, and were following close in their rear, the 37mm. guns, which were in the center of our company, drew a heavy fire from the German artillery. At 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the shelling became unusually furious and thinking he could better his position, Joe left his shelter and in so doing was hit by a piece of shell and severely wounded, succumbing to his injuries the following morning.

This was one of the most terrific bombardments we were ever under and the shells dropped so close and in such rapid succession,

that the men were almost buried in the dirt which was thrown over them after the explosion of shells.

A night tragedy.

A real tragedy occurred on the night of Oct. 12, when three trucks of the Supply Train were completely demolished and the drivers killed, when the trucks got off the road in the darkness and ran into a hand grenade dump, east of Gesnes. It was a very dark night and the drivers, being unable to distinguish the roadway, drove the trucks directly into the large dump containing Mills grenades. The concussion of the first explosion set off the entire dump and thousands of pieces of metal flew in all directions.

The Mills grenade is classified as a defensive and offensive weapon, the former being covered with tin and the latter with iron. They are provided with a lever which, when pressed down, releases a spring, operating on the principle of time combustion and timed to explode in five seconds. They are dangerous on account of the liability of premature explosion, should the holder of the grenade forget to hold the lever down, for as soon as the pressure is released, they explode in the time set. The men disliked to handle these grenades and often threw them away whenever chance offered.

Captain Schmidt gets lost.

While holding the position in the front line as liaison company between the 127th Inf. on the right and the 168th Inf. on the left, I was ordered by Col. Meyer to report with three companies at Regt. P. C. to receive instructions, leaving Co. D to take our liaison position. It was a dismal night, dark and misty. I had no idea where Regt. P. C. was located, but followed the wire in the under-brush, marching in single file.

When we reached the thickest of the woods, another column, carrying Stokes Mortars, came along and in the confusion which followed, the two columns crossed and I got in the wrong column. The Germans were within 200 yards and it was necessary to observe the greatest caution and remain as quiet as possible; therefore, making any out-cry was out of the question, as the slightest noise would arouse the Germans and precipitate disaster.

I tried vainly to locate our column and decided that the only

thing left for me to do was to get away from the lines. Illuminating flares indicated the nearness of the enemy. Rain began to fall, adding to the general discomfiture, but I continued to walk in a southwesterly direction hoping eventually to find the road. I had wandered in the woods for several hours, hearing noises at times, but having no way of knowing whether they came from friend or foe, and to accentuate the danger, our six-inch guns began firing over the hills while the French batteries sent volleys of shells which scraped the hill and came close, making my position extremely precarious.

Hearing voices, I crept stealthily toward the place from which the sound came and on a road I met the Battalion P. C. of the 168th Inf. This was one of the most joyful meetings I ever experienced. I told them of my predicament and they gave me a runner who was to show the way to the First Aid Station; but he became lost and we were compelled to return to Battalion P. C. Then it was decided that he would take me to their Brigade Headquarters, but we were lost again and returned to our former position. We continued to walk toward different places for several hours. If I could have reached Gesnes, I would have been safe as I knew the directions from the town, but there was not a single officer who knew where Gesnes was located; therefore, I decided to stay at the telephone station and wait for daylight.

The next morning, I was served breakfast at Brigade Headquarters and after being given their exact location, had no difficulty in reading the position occupied by our three companies.

This was an experience which I do not care to go through again. Stumbling in the dark, fearing every moment to run into the enemy's net, is not the most pleasing sensation; then add to this the trying ordeal of running into barbed wire and telephone wire entanglements, and wet feet on a cold night and you have a series of conditions not at all to be desired. An illuminated prismatic compass which can be read at night, furnishes some companionship, but not enough to overcome the disagreeable conditions above mentioned.

How Frank Zorman and Christ Reinhardt were captured.

Oct. 14, our battalion attacked against Cote Dame Marie, a trench system around the nose of a hill in the Kremhilde-Stellung,

Argonne. This is the position General Haan was given special citation after the 32nd Division had penetrated this important German strong-hold.

We began the attack at early morning, zero hour 5.30 o'clock. Everything appeared quiet, the Germans apparently being asleep, when a whistle blown by one of our officers aroused them and they opened with a heavy artillery fire, storming our lines with a fearful number of shells.

We had a rolling barrage which started at 4 a. m. lasting until 5 a. m. We marched within fifty yards back of this destructive barrage, but some of our troops ran too fast and were caught in the barrage.

Christ Reinhardt, acting 1st Sgt. with Company Headquarters and Frank Zorman, my orderly, were advancing with the First Battalion, the top of a hill as their objective. This battalion, normally 1000 men, had less than 100 when they started on this attack. When they reached a valley at the foot of the objective, they encountered a heavy telephone wire entanglement. where several bodies of troops of the 91st Division were lying. Cutting through this wire, they had proceeded half way up the hill when they ran into barbed wire. After considerable difficulty in cutting this wire, they managed to reach the top of the hill when they were surprised by seven Germans; but with the strategy of American troops, they made prisoners of these men and turned them over to a runner of Co. A intending to proceed further, and to learn, if possible, the position and relative strength of the enemy forces. In doing this they became mixed in a hot fire of machine guns and were compelled to crawl into shelter holes. The machinegun bullets came so fast that the branches of the trees were cut off. They held on to this position, expecting every moment to see the 2nd and 3rd Battalions coming to their rescue, but these two battalions never reached the objective.

• Then came a volley of hand grenades and, while they were endeavoring to locate the position from which the grenades were coming, a large body of Germans appeared and took them prisoners.

Under ordinary conditions, the two boys stated, they could have made their escape before the Germans captured them; but owing to the fact that the officer in command, Lieut. Cimiotte was wounded, they considered it necessary to make an attempt to

connect with officers of other companies, and in trying to do this, they had to travel over a hazardous position and before they could extricate themselves were met with the fusillade of machine-gun bullets. (The reason why the two battalions did not reach the objective was due to the dangerous fire which the Germans put over making it impossible for the troops to advance.)

Sgt. Reinhardt had secret papers in his pocket, which through a ruse, he managed to destroy and throw away before being taken back to the enemy camp.

When questioned by the German General regarding the strength of the American troops, Reinhardt told him that there were about 1000, when in fact there were less than 100 left. The German General was surprised and asked him whether their machine-gun fire did not kill any of the Americans. Reinhardt answered that every one of them secured shelter in pill-boxes and shelter holes before the firing commenced. This so alarmed the German officer that he ordered a retreat of his forces, when it would have been easy for him to have advanced beyond the position then held by our troops. This bluff of Reinhardt's doubtless saved the lives of many Americans, or, at least, saved them from being taken prisoners.

After they left their position, the Germans marched back to Mantemide, one of the Napolean Forts scattered throughout France. They were detained here for one month, sleeping on boards, pestered by flees and cooties and with nothing but potato soup to eat. Later they were transferred to Baden, Germany and placed in a prison where over 2000 other American, and about one million French and English and Russian prisoners were confined, being kept here until Dec. 9.

At the time the armistice was declared, there was a general celebration in Baden in which almost the entire populace participated. German officers were forcibly deprived of their stripes and high insignia were torn off their uniforms, by both the Germans and the prisoners. After the armistice, the prisoners were given the freedom of the city until they entrained for Switzerland.

In passing through Switzerland, the prisoners were royally entertained at every station. The Swiss people turned out enmasse at the stations and gave the prisoners banquets wherever they stopped.

After a circuitous route into France, the two boys were given a choice of rejoining Co. C, being assigned to another unit, or to be shipped home. They chose the latter.

Bread and Bullets.

During our drive at Juvigny, the kitchen was only a few kilometers in our rear, and was subjected to heavy shelling by the German artillery. Sergt. William Zinkgraf, with a detail, brought grub to the front line. He carried a sack containing twenty loaves of bread. They had advanced only a short distance when they were met by a violent storm of machine-gun bullets and, while no casualties resulted, an idea of the terrific storm of bullets may be gained by the fact that when the bread was cut, it was found to contain several bullets.

Unlucky "Red" Decker.

"Red" Decker was the most unlucky driver in the Ammunition Wagon Train. If there was only one shell-hole in the field, he was sure to drive into it. While driving across the field near Juvigny, on a dark night, he drove into a trench. The entire load of ammunition had to be taken off the truck before it could be raised out of the trench.

Sept. 1, the last night we were at Juvigny, the wagon train was attacked by aeroplanes which dropped about fifty bombs while the train was on its way to Bieuxy, killing eight horses. One large German shell dropped under the ammunition wagon, but being a "dud" did not explode.

Wagon trains in smash-up.

After the battle of Juvigny, the Division retired for a rest, and were billeted in the City of Cural, until orders were received to move the troops to the Argonne front. The wagon train of the regiment left Sept. 17 and the troops left by motor bus Sept. 22.

At 3 a. m. Sept. 19, the wagon train was passing over a bridge, when an unusual accident occurred. It was a very dark night, the company wagon trains following in this order, A, B, C, and D. Supply Sgt. William Zinkgraf, in charge of the escort wagon,

was directly behind the combat wagon, then followed the rolling kitchen, water cart with the ration cart and the Supply Company's wagon in the rear.

The wagons had just reached the bridge when a freight train, hauled by a locomotive without lights, ran into the head of the wagon train, striking first the escort wagon, turning it over. Driver Sgt. Zinkgraf received injuries to his shoulder and ankle and also internal injuries.

The kitchen wagon was the next hit by the locomotive and demolished. Private Al. Schubnick of Port Washington, who drove the kitchen, had his skull crushed and his right leg injured so badly that amputation was made. Schubnick died of his injuries five days later at Evacuation hospital, No. 9.

Private Hahn also of Port Washington, driver of the water cart had his right leg fractured.

These men lay on the bridge where they were thrown after the collision until 1 p. m. that day when they were picked up by an English ambulance and taken to a French hospital. There they were cared for until 8 p. m. when they were transferred to an American Field Hospital.

Four horses were killed when the locomotive struck the wagons.

"Happy" Melger gets his.

During the afternoon of Sept. 1 when we were halted in our attack against Terney Sorney on account of heavy machine-gun fire, William Melger, known among the boys of Co. C as "Happy", was alone in a shell-hole far in advance. As the firing became more intense, he decided to change positions. In looking back, he was struck by a machine-gun bullet and slightly wounded. Hurriedly throwing off his pack and abandoning his rifle, he started to run back toward another shelter hole, when he was hit in the leg by another machine-gun bullet. Sergt. Reinhardt crawled out and dragged Melger off the field and into the shelter-hole which he occupied.

A mystery partly cleared up.

Private Clarence Zinkgraf, of Ply mouth, who was promoted to Mail Orderly of Co. C, as a reward for his faithful services, disap-

peared as mysteriously as if the earth had swallowed him. Considerable mail arrived on Oct. 3, and Zinkgraf was busy arranging its distribution, in spite of the fact that he was very ill. After his work was finished ,he stayed in the kitchen one day before he was sent to the hospital.

From that day until late in Sept. 1919, all trace of him was lost. His heart-broken parents appealed to the War Department, but nothing was heard regarding the missing man. In despair, the father wrote to U. S. Senator Robert M. La Follette. After another two months of anxiety, a message was received from Washington, officially announcing Zinkgraf's death. It was stated in the message, that particulars were unknown.

Private Anthony Dreps.

Private Anthony Dreps, who was one of the best soldiers in Co. C, lost his life Aug. 4, during the attack at Fismes. Our company was advancing in assault formation in reserve. Crossing over a large plateau at St. Gilles on our way toward Fismes we were under a terrific shell fire from German artillery. Many men of Co. C and others of the Battalion were killed or wounded, our brave Anthony Dreps being among the killed. Owing to the incessant fire, the battalion was compelled to advance without being able to give any assistance to the fallen man, and particulars regarding his death have never been known.

"What in hell are you crying for."

Corporal Otto Chudobba was wounded in the arm by a bursting shell, when we attacked the Germans at Cierges. It was a painful wound and caused Otto much agony. Buck Krause, who stood near and helped to dress the wound, said to him, "What in hell are you crying for! You ought to be glad, for now you can go to the hospital and lay between the white sheets." Then pointing to the spot where Frank Novak, with his head blown off was lying, said, "How would you like to be like him."

An exciting chase.

One of the most exciting and at the same time one of the most peculiar incidents I witnessed during the war was on or about Oct.

1, when we were at the Argonne front. A motorcycle rider, connected with the 91st Division, doubtless carrying a message from the Regiment to Brigade P. C. was followed by a German flyer, who was endeavoring to prevent the messenger from reaching his destination.

The motorcyclist seemed to realize what the flyer was trying to do and one of the most exciting races I have ever witnessed, followed. The rider was going at a speed of at least 90 miles per hour, with the aeroplane only about 100 feet above him. The flyer was dropping machine-gun bullets in bursts of five shots each, which always fell short of the rider. The speed of the motorcycle threw up clouds of dirt, but at times it was possible to catch a glimpse of the plucky fellow, and so far as could be seen he made his escape.

Private Eugene Dupras.

During our occupation of the trenches, at a time when the French troops were mixed with the American troops, we experienced considerable confusion on account of not being able to converse. There was a scarcity of French interpreters; but Co. C was fortunate in having ,as a member of the Co., Private Eugene Dupras, of Two Rivers, Wis. He spoke both languages fluently and acted as official interpreter for the Company.

During the engagement at Roncheres, we were behind a hedge, with the enemy's line to the north of us. In making an advance, our men were sent forward two at a time in a filtration movement, through an opening in the hedge. Private Dupras had reached a point about 100 yards north of the hedge when he fell. Thinking Dupras was wounded, the First Aid bravely advanced in the danger zone; but upon reaching his side, the Aid discovered that the poor fellow had been killed by machine -gun bullets.

Scout Mueller wished to "go over the top" with Co. C.

Private Herman Mueller, of the Scout Patrol, was one of the most efficient Scouts in the Platoon, and braved every danger in the performance of this dangerous branch of the service. Oct. 9, when the Germans pounded our lines with unusual vigor, the Scout Patrol was badly scattered and Scout Mueller became separated

from the Platoon. Realizing the critical state of affairs, Mueller expressed a desire to be with Co. C, to "go over" with the Company and he made a desperate dash to reach the position held by Co. C; but in doing so, he was struck by a piece of shell, which almost severed his leg. Before aid reached him, he bled to death.

The first raid as told by First Lieutenant William N. Jensen.

In writing about incidents which occurred "Over-There", the things of some interest, in my opinion, are best described in our first raid and that of a German raid on the First Battalion, 127th Infantry, then occupying the front line trenches and of which I was Battalion Adjutant. Company C was an organization in this unit.

Our initial experience and training took place in trench warfare, on the Alsace front. We were brigaded with the French, under whose tutelage we received instructions. We occupied trenches with the French soldiers, that is, with every American Unit in line, there was a French unit to work with. Every Battalion in the 127th Infantry received this instruction for four consecutive days. In view of our rather stiff training, this was deemed sufficient, and on the night of June 10th, 1918, the 1st Battalion, 127th Infantry relieved a Battalion of French Sengelese Troops, then occupying the Center of Resistance, or Sector, called Badricourt.

In trench warfare, you have three lines of trenches, first the line of observation, then the line of resistance and then the support lines, all interwoven with communicating trenches, as means of liaison, and underground dugouts.

This center of resistance, Badricourt, was divided into three strong points, and it was from one of these strong points that a raid was executed on the Germans. Understand that the line of observation is occupied by lookout posts at all times; but in this instance, one of our combat groups, which protruded far beyond our line in an isolated spot, was vacated at night, and this group fell back on the main line of resistance, as means of precaution and to guard against attack by superior forces on account of its location. It was a so-called rat trap. We followed the same thing the French had for years and nothing occurred.

The Germans were soon wise to the fact that the Americans were occupying the sector opposite their own, and, as is the custom in trench warfare, it is imperative to know the calibre of troops opposing each other, and raids are executed with mission to capture. kill or take as means of indentification. This Group de Combat, to which I refer, had withdrawn from their place in the line of observation. During the night of June 14, 1918, the Germans, by means of an ambuscade patrol, which consisted of some twenty Germans. entered the G. C. and lay in waiting until the next morning. When our patrol reconnoitered that part of the trench for the purpose of mopping up and cleaning it out, in case it was occupied by the Germans, they encountered the Germans laving in ambush very well concealed and camouflaged. Although very cautious, our men were attacked by means of hand grenades-so called potato mashers, on account of their appearance. Ten men were wounded and two captured. Although wounded, our men gave the Germans some of their own medicine before returning to their place of entry.

On the night of June 16, a raid was carried out to regain the G. C. which had been occupied by the Germans. At 9 p. m., our artillery laid down a barrage on the G. C. and two platoons of the 1st Battalion were designated to take part in the encounter. One platoon was the attacking unit, half of the platoon to follow, mop and clean up, the other half to re-occupy the G. C. The raid was carried out with vigor and success, and when coming to the G. C., behind our barrage, they found the Germans had fled. This G. C. was not again vacated by us, but held and remodeled to conform with American ideas.

On the night of June 19, we were relieved in this sector by the 3rd Battalion of the 127th Infantry, and retired about fifteen kilometers into a reserve position, for a brief respite and rest. Not rest as the word goes, but to constantly train. The only thing we got in the line of rest, was a good night's sleep every night we were in that position.

On the night of July 1, we again went into the front line trenches, this time relieving the 2nd Battalion of the 127th Infantry, which was occupying the center of resistance, Hagenbach, to the left of Badricourt. We were informed through the intelligence section of the 32nd Division, to be on the lookout because it was expected that the Germans would make a move against us on

July 4, which was the celebration of the day of our Independence. This, however, came sooner than we expected. On the night of July 2nd, about 2:30 o'clock, the Germans sent over a ferocious barrage-a mixture of everything-stokes mortars, gas shells and 88's the latter being the big boys, often called G. I. cans, on the sector formerly occupied by us (Badricourt.) They also bombarded the sector on our left occupied by French troops, and the sector then occupied by us. However, no bombardment was put down on the sector we were holding for a distance of approximately 200 vards in the center. The Germans, formed in a raiding party sixty men strong, came over a lock across the Rhone-Rhine Canal. This raiding party, in four groups of fifteen men each, in attack formation and from four sides, tried to flank the men in the G. C. on the lines of observation, which were on the canal. The Sergeant in charge of the Group de Combat (Co. B, 127th Inf. held that part of the line that night which was being raided by the Germans.) One of the German groups mentioned, got around the rear of the G. C., and our sentry being posted as a listening post in a small trench leading away from the Combat Group raided, heard them come and heaved a grenade. The Germans evidently made a mistake thinking from the noise made by the sentry in going back to the Combat group to notify his comrades some 50 feet away, that they were upon the G. C., proper. Accordingly, they opened up with fire and flame which spouted fire from a hose attached to projectors fastened on their backs. Our men in the Group de Combat, some fifty feet away, opened up with rifle and grenade fire, and the Germans making a good target of themselves, by using the fire and flame projectors, sure got theirs. This all happened in a period of only a few minutes, for the Germans, knowing they had been trapped, shut off the fire on their projectors. In a few moments all again was quiet and serene; but as soon as daylight appeared, we discovered four dead Germans, one an officer, severely wounded. It is reasonable to believe that quite a number of the Germans in the raid party were wounded, as there were streaks of blood from our lines to that of the Germans.

In the severe bombardment of our lines by the Germans, trenches were completely destroyed; but we were fortunate in having lost only comparitively few men.

On the same evening, and at the time when the bombardment

took place, an ambuscade patrol of ten men from our battalion, who were out in No-Man's Land, were caught in a counter barrage, our own artillery opening up fire immediately after that of the Germans. All the men got through with the exception of Cpl. Eugene Ramaker and Pvt. Evelyn Smith and Pvt. Bullock of Co. C, who were taken prisoners by the Germans; Cpl. Ramaker was wounded when he attempted to get away. The officer in charge of this ambuscade patrol, which had many strenuous times that evening, was Lt. Gerald of Beloit and Assistant Patrol leader, Sgt. Major Herman Graskamp of Co. C, who was then a member of the Scout Platoon.



SERGEANT PETER BAYENS. Killed in action near Cierges, July 31, 1918, in Marnebattle.



CORPORAL JOSEPH BROWNE. Killed in action near Juvigny, in Oise-Aisne offensive, Aug. 31, 1918.



PRIVATE ANTHONY DREPS. Killed in action near Fismes, Aug. 4, 1918, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



PRIVATE CARL ENGELHARDT. Died at noon, Sept. 3, 1918, in Base Hospital No. 41, Paris, of wounds received in action Aug. 31, 1918, near Juvigny in Oise-Aisne offensive.



PRIVATE JOSEPH FITZPATRICK. Died Oct 10, at 6 a. m. in Field Hospital, No. 127, of wounds received in action Oct 9, 1918, near Gesnes in Meuse-Argonne offensive.



PRIVATE FERDINAND FREDRICHS. Killed in action near Cierges July 30, 1918, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



CORPORAL FRANK HOFFMAN. Killed in action near Juvigny in Oise-Aisne offensive Aug. 31, 1918.



CORPORAL THEOBOLD HOFFMAN. Killed in action Aug. 30, 1918, near Juvigny, in Oise-Aisne offensive.



PRIVATE ANTONI KOSSEWSKI. Killed in action near Cierges, July 31, 1918, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



WALTER LADEWIG, died Sept. 6, 1919, at hospital Fort Sheridan, Ill., of wounds received in action Aug. 4, 1918, near Fismes.



CORPORAL HERMAN MUELLER. Killed in action, Oct. 9, 1918, near Gesnes, in Meuse—Argonne offensive.



CORPORAL RUDOLPH VAN HANDEL. Killed in action Oct. 19, 1918, in Bois-de-Bantheville, in Meuse-Argonne offensive.



PRIVATE ARTHUR WALFORD. Died Feb. 22, 1918, at Waco, Texas, of pneumonia appendicitis.



PRIVATE JOHN ALTMAN. Killed in action near Gesnes, in Meuse-Argonne offensive, exact date unknown.



PRIVATE RUDOLPH BERGQUIST. Killed in action Aug. 4, 1918, near Fismes, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



PRIVATE ABRAHAM COOPER. Killed in action near Fismes, Aug. 4, 1918, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



PRIVATE WILLIAM H. FARRIS. Killed in action Oct. 5, 1918, near Gesnes in Meuse-Argonne offensive.



CORPORAL CLEMENS GERHARDS, Died Oct. 5, 1918, of wounds received in action near Gesnes, in Meuse-Argonne offensive



CORPORAL GEORGE GRIMES. Killed in action near Fismes, Aug. 4, 1918, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



CORPORAL LOREN G. HARRINGTON. Died at 8 p. m. Oct. 15, 1918, in Base Hospital No. 116, of wounds received in action near Gesnes, Oct. 4, 1918, in Meuse-Argonne offensive.



PRIVATE JACK W. LEWIS. Died at 1 a.m. Oct. 6, 1918 in Field Hospital No. 127 of wounds received in action near Gesness Oct. 5, 1918, in Meuse-Argonne offensive.



PRIVATE PETER A. POLOMIS, Killed in action October 14, 1918 near Mountfaucon, in Meuse—Argonne offensive.



PRIVATE JOHN RADOJEVICH. Killed in action Oct. 5, 1918, near Gesnes, in Meuse Argonne offensive.



PRIVATE FRED M. TOMLINSON. Killed in action, near Fismes, Aug. 4, 1918, in Aisne-Marne offensive.



LIEUT. RANDOLPH G. GRASSHOLD. Died at Base Hospital No. 107, Paris, of wounds received in action near Roncheres, France, July 30, 1918, in Marne battle.



PRIVATE GROVER C. UPTON. Killed in action near Mountfaucon, on or about Oct. 15, 1918 in Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Necrology.

List of all officers and enlisted men of Company "C" 127th U. S. Infantry who were killed, who died of wounds, of disease, or missing in action:

Grasshold, Randolph O	Lt	Chilton	Wisconsin
Bayens, Peter	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Hostettler, William	Sgt	Hilbert	Wisconsin
Browne, Joseph	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gerhards, Clemens	Cpl	Chilton,	Wisconsin
Hoffman, Frank	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ehlen, Fred	Pvt	Aurora	Oregon
Grimes, George	Pvt	San Francisco	California
Harrington, Loren G	Pvt	Oregon City	Oregon
Hoffman, Theobald	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Mueller, Herman	Pvt	SheboyganFalls	Wisconsin
Riffle, Loyd H	Pvt	Chicago	Illinois
Van Handel, Rudolph	Pvt		Wisconsin
Altman, John	Pvt	Sheboygan White Lake	So. Dakota
	Pvt		
Bergquist, Rudolph Brower, Lafay	Pvt	Rockford,	Illinois
	Pvt	Ashton	Idaho
Cooper, Abraham Crim, Everett L	Pvt	Los Angeles	California
	Pvt	Weiser	Idaho
Dreps, Anthony		Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Dupras, Eugene	Pvt	Two Rivers	Wisconsin
Engelhardt, Carl	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin -
Farris, William H	Pvt	Little Rock	Arkansas
Fitzpatrick, Joseph	Pvt	Sheboygan,	Wisconsin
Folker, Dan	Pvt	Forsyth	Montana
Fredrichs, Ferdinand	Pvt	SheboyganFalls	
Gecowets, A C	Pvt	Defiance	Ohio
Georgakis, James G	Pvt	Los Angeles	California
Godwin, Eli	Pvt	Dequeen	Arkansas
Hughes, Richard C	Pvt	Denver	Colorado
Johns, Edward C	Pvt	Graytown	Ohio
Kossewski, Antoni	Pvt	Wallace	Michigan
Lewis, Jack W	Pvt	Franklin	Missouri
Manning, Martin	Pvt	Lyons	Iowa
Morris, John C	Pvt	Clarkston	Washington
Novak, Frank E	Pvt	Chicago	Illinois
Polomis, Peter A	Pvt	Wausaukee	Wisconsin
Radojevich, John	Pvt	Fresno	California
Rath, Francis T	Pvt	Defiance	Ohio
Rippberger, Oscar	Pvt	Freeport	Illinosi

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Sandstrom, Arthur	Pvt	Rockford,	Illinois
Schukalsky, Anthony	Pvt	Beaver	Wisconsin
Smith, Ira M	Pvt	Santa Clara	California
Tomlinson, Fred M	Pvt	Portland	Oregon
Upton, Grover C	Pvt	Prairie Point	Mississippi
Wallen, John	Pvt	Abo	Finland
Walford, Arthur	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Stenseth, Jalmer	Pvt	Nunda	So. Dakota
Feesell, Daniel H	Pvt	Greenville	Tennessee
Bertsch, Theodore	Pvt	AnacondaFalls	Montana
Lenzen, Leonard H	Pvt	Address unknown	
Tegethoff, Joseph	Pvt	Address unknown	
List of officers and enlisted men.

List of all officers and enlisted men who belonged to Company "C" 127th U. S. Infantry, since its organization, September 24, 1917, with their home addresses. This list does not include those who died or were killed in action.

died or were killed in acti	lon.		
NAME	RANK	CITY	STATE
Schmidt, Paul W	Captain	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Boon, Stephen, Jr.	Captain	Junction City	Kansas
Jensen, William N	1st Lt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Jewasinski, Stanley A	1st Lt	Milwaukee	Wisconsin
Fox, William S	1st Lt	Pine Bluff	Arkansas
Barclay, Robert	2nd Lt	Copper Hill	Tennessee
Cimiotti, Walter L	2nd Lt	NewYorkCity	New York
Goetz, John	2nd Lt	Manitowoc	Wisconsin
Hill, Frank M	2nd Lt	Carrollton,	Georgia
Langs, Loyd D	2nd Lt		0
Lowry, Howard J	2nd Lt	Colfax	Wisconsin
Olsen, Elmer	1st Lt	Superior	Wisconsin
Purtilo, John G	1st Lt	Virginia	Minnesota
Parker, Albert A	2nd Lt	Beaver Dam	Wisconsin
Pors, William E	2nd Lt	Marshfield	Wisconsin
Abbott, Charles A	Pvt1cl	Sidney.	Ohio
Adams, Arthur	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ager, Harry F	Pvt	Washington	D. C.
Agen, Render	Pvt	Ŭ	
Allguire, John E	Pvt	Lidgerwood	No. Dakota
Anderson, Clarence	Cook	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Arnold, Milton L	Pvt		
Arthur, Ray	Pvt	Columbus	Ohio
Ashlock, Grover C	Pvt1cl	Carlton	Oregon
Atkins, Floyd W	Pvt	Crystal Springs	Florida
Avery, Louis A	Pvt		
Baham, Alek	Pvt	Natalbany	Louisiana
Baldewein, Alfred	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Bamford, George	Sgt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Barbo, Clifton	Pvt	Natchitochas	Louisiana
Basso, William J	Cpl	Modesta	California
Bauer, Jacob	Pvt	Grain	Montana
Bauer, Joseph J	Pvt	So. St. Paul	Minnesota
Bayens, Daniel	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Bazilik, Lukas	Pvt	Watertown	Michigan
Beanblossom, Andrew A		Mockport	Indiana
Bell, Dennis E	Pvt	Columbia	Kentucky
Bell, Sevier F	Pvt	Scottsville	Kentucky

Bolman, Charles E	Pvt	W.Philadelphia	Pennsylvania
Beneeares, Bill	Pvt	Korintheas	Greece
Bennett, Wilbur J	Cpl	Zion City	Illinois
Berger, Edward	Pvt 1 cl		
		Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Berndt, Arthur	Pvt	Menasha	Wisconsin
Berry, Johnnie G	Pvt	Natchitochas	Louisiana
Berry, William H	Pvt	Nashville	Tennessee
Bevens, Edward E	Pvt .	Waseca	Minnesota
Bieck, Hasso	Cook	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Birkenmeyer, Harold J	Pvt	Hilbert	Wisconsin
Bjorem, Sam	Pvt	Ada	Minnesota
Blass, Jeff T	Pvt	Little Rock	Mississippi
Bluemke, Herman	Pvt	Kawkawlin	Michigan
Boka, George	Pvt	Teton	Idaho
Boly, Edward	Pvt		
		St. Louis	Missouri
Bolz, Edward	Cpl	Milwaukee	Wisconsin
Bond, Henry G	Pvt1cl	Montpelier	Louisiana
Bonnell, Sherman E	Pvt		
Bowers, Grover D	Pvt	Levesque	Arkansas
Brazil, Frank	Pvt	New Albany	Indiana
Breder, Fred	Mech	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Brockmann, Clarence	Pvt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Broeker, Oscar W	Pvt	Hilbert	Wisconsin
Broscoe, Sam	Pvt	11110 CT U	WISCONSIN
Brown, James R	Pvt		
Brown, Marshall M	Pvt	Sinks Grove	W Winginia
			W. Virginia
Browne, Chester	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Bruno, Oddino	Pvt1cl	San Jose	California
Brunton, Earl G	Pvt	C1 1	
Bub, Walter	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Bullock, William J	Pvt	So. Chicago	Illinois
Bunge, Werner	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Burk, Peter W	Pvt	Anoka	Minnesota
Burton, Clarence C	Pvt	Petersburg	Indiana
Burton, James F	Pvt	Chattanooga	Tennessee
Bustemento, Buddy	Pvt	Powhattan	Louisiana
Butler, Henry E	Pvt	Hollister	California
Butler, Isaac P	Pvt	Defiance	Ohio
Byrd, James G	Pvt	Lucedale	
			Mississippi
Cain, William M	Pvt	Dead Lake	Mississippi
Calkins, Arthur S	Pvt ·	a plat	H. A. S. S. S. S. S. S. S.
Campanaro, Antonio	Pvt	San Palo, Mates	
Cappellino, Frank J	Pvt		New York
Carey, Richard	Pvt	SheboyganFalls	Wisconsin
Carlson, John L	Cpl	No. Aurora	Illinois
Cassani, Eugenioz	Pvt		
Catlow, Clarence E	Pvt		

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Challberg, Edgar C	Cpl	Turlock	California
Chieffo, Lorenzo	Pvt	Chicago	Illinois
Chiginski, Alex	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Chudobba, Otto	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Chudobba, Richard	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Clark, Clarence B	Pvt	Mayfield	Kentucky
Cloyd, Mitchel	Pvt	Jonesboro	Arkansas
	Pvt1cl	Portland	-
Collans, Bill			Oregon
Conklin, Charles W	Pvt	Remo	Virginia
Connelly, John G	Pvt1cl	New York City	New York
Cooper, John L	Pvt	Dallas	Texas
Cormier, Louis	Pvt1cl	Rain	Louisiana
Crabb, Wade H	Pvt	Muddy Point	Virginia
Crabtree, Chrisman	Pvt	Hidalgo	Kentucky
Curtis, Muriel C	Cpl	Jackson	Michigan
Cruz, Eliseo R	Pvt	Pasomonte	New Mexico
Cutlip, James G	Pvt	Bays	W. Virginia
Damrow, Arvin	Pvt .	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Daniels, Elmer	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
DeBruine, Harry	Cpl	Cedar Grove	Wisconsin
DeCock, Aloec	Pvt	Lakeville	Indiana
Dee, Michael G	Sgt	Chicago	Illinois
DeGregorio, Raffaele	Pvt	Gustine	California
Demopoulos, Demitrios	Pvt1cl	McIntosh	So. Dakota
Denslow, Harrison J	Pvt	Chilton	Wisconsin
DeVincentis, Rocco	Pvt	Sharpsburg	Pennsylvania
Dick, Alfred	Pvt	NewYorkCity	New York
Diederich, William	Cpl	Hilbert	Wisconsin
DiPodesta, George B	Pvt1cl	Turtle Creek	Pennslyvania
Domingos, Gregorio R	Pvt	San Francisco	California
Donlevy, Waldo	Bglr	SheboyganFalls	
Dotz, Christ	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Dougot Julian	Pvt	Church Point	
Doucet, Julian	Pvt1cl		Louisiana
Drall, Albert		New London	Wisconsin
Dramel, Frank	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Drews, John	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Drews, Valentine	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Dunagin, George T	Pvt	Newton	Mississippi
Dupie, Hubert	Pvt	Crowley	Louisiana
Durk, Joseph	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Eckardt, Arno C	Sgt	Kiel	Wisconsin
Eckman, Hilmer A	Pvt		
Econome, Constantinos		San Pedro	California
Einake, Herman J	Pvt	Hampshire	Illinois
Elam, Henry W	Pvt		
Eldred, Harry	Cook	Stockbridge	Wisconsin
Elm, Arthur J	Pvt	Chilton	Wisconsin
	176		

Endler, George A	Pvt		
Engelhardt, Otto	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Entmeier, Simon A	Pvt1cl	Freeport	Illinois
Enzargaret, Martin	Pvt	Baigory, BP,	France
Erhardt, Alfred A	Pvt1cl	Chilton	Wisconsin
Ethridge, George W	Pvt		
Everix, Victor	Pvt1cl	Wausaukee	Wisconsin
Fanelli, Angelo	Pvt	San Jose	California
Faulkner, Sam A	Pvt		C unit of fille
Feiges, Julius F	Pvt		
Feldman, Henry	Pvt	St Louis	Missouri
Felzman, Joseph	1st Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ferrierra, William	Pvt	Shovojgun	W ISCONSIII
Flickinger, Stanley	Pvt	Tiffin	Ohio
Flitsch, Floyd	Pvt1cl	Potosi	Wisconsin
Flonge, Pietro	Pvt	Brooklyn	New York
Flynn, Louis M	Pvt	Oklahoma City	Oklahoma
Foerster, Carl	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Freestone, Elmer	Pvt		
Freudenthaler, William	Pvt	Barron	Wisconsin
	Pvt	Cincinnati	Ohio Now Varla
Frohn, Claude	Pvt	Brooklyn	New York
Fruge, Ellis		Esterwood	Louisiana
Galloway, Willis	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gan, Loyd	Pvt	Bowling Green	Kentucky
Gashback, John C	Pvt	Greenfield	Indiana
Gaskins, Ira L	Pvt	Chatham ·	Louisiana
Gerhard, Adam M	Pvt1cl	Chilton	Wisconsin
Gessert, George	Sgt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Gianella, John	Pvt	Cuynasco	Switzerland
Giannini, Frank	Pvt	Madera	California
Gieniusz, Stanislaw	Pvt		
Gilman, Harold L	Pvt	Portland	Oregon
Godez, Joseph	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gogolin, Ernst	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gotreaux, Henry	Pvt	Chataignier	Louisiana
Graefe, Arthur	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Graham, George W	Pvt	King	Arkansas
Graskamp, Herman	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gray, Harold	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Greely, Julius F	Pvt	Baton Rouge	Louisiana
Gregory, William	Pvt		
Grover, Clarence E	Pvt	Toledo	Ohio
Grube, George	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gruden, Frank	Pvt 1 cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Gudgell, James	Pvt1cl	Henderson	Kentucky
Hallstrom, John H	Pvt		
Hammond, Denney	Pvt	Delta	Kentucky
	177		

Hansen, Ephraim F	Pvt	Racine	Wisconsin
Hansen, Manley	Pvt	Gillette	Wisconsin
Harper, Bert	Pvt	Oconto	Wisconsin
Hasse, Frank C	Pvt	oconto	II ISCONSIN
Haug, Maurice	Pvt	Dale	Indiana
Haus, Anton	Pvt	Cologne	Minnesota
Hawley, Ralph	Pvt	Stockbridge	Wisconsin
Hayne, Wilber H	Pvt1cl	-	
Heiderscheid, Lawrence		Longmont	Colorado
Henson, John B		Milwaukee	Wisconsin
	Pvt1cl	Boynton	Oklahoma
Hester, Fred	Cpl	Los Angeles	California
Hewitt, Elton	Pvt1cl	Salem	Oregon
Hill, Harry	Pvt	Waldo	Wisconsin
Hoch, Kearney W	Pvt	Linden	Colorado
Hocker, Charles J	Sgt	Greenville	Ohio
Holden, Grant H	Pvt		
Holden, William R	Pvt	Crestone	Colorado
Hosler, Cloyd M	Pvt	Jeromeville	Ohio
Hottensteine, Dewey	Pvt	Shawano	Wisconsin
Howard, Grannis	Pvt1cl	Lambric	Kentucky
Hughes, Richard J	Pvt	Denver	Colorado
Hutchinson, Charles A	Cpl	Libertyville	Illinois
Jacobs, Victor J	Pvt	Carver	Minnesota
Jahnke, William E	Pvt	Chrver	mininesota
Jaret, Jean	Pvt	Price	Utah
Jerzewski, Joseph	Pvt	Hika	Wisconsin
Jirovec, Alois	Cpl	Antigo	Wisconsin
Johnson, Albert		0	
	Cpl Dert 1 al	Carver	Minnesota
Johnson, Arthur	Pvt1cl	Elburn	Illinois
Johnson, Frank H	Pvt	77.1.1	a 1.6 .
Johnson, Gust A	Pvt1cl	Turlock	California
Johnson, Vernal G	Pvt	BlackRiverFalls	
Juckem, Constant	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Kallenberg, Edgar	Sgt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Kampmeier, Edward H	Pvt		
Kampo, Frank	Pvt	Appleton	Wisconsin
Kartheiser, Nicholas W	Sgt	Chilton	Wisconsin
Kasprszak, Sam U	Pvt		
Kennedy, Joe W	Cpl	Toledo	Ohio
Kennedy, Oscar F	Pvt		
Keuler, Arthur J	Sgt	Stockbridge	Wisconsin
Kidd, Joe F	Pvt		
Kilborn, George H	Pvt	Mesa Mosa Co.	Colorado
Klauck, Edgar	Blgr	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Kline, Albert J	Pvt 1 cl	New Douglas	Illinois
Knauf, Gottlieb	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Koch, Karl	Pvt1cl	Marshfield	Wisconsin
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Kohn, Henry	Mech	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Kopf, Jacob	Cpl	Cleveland	Wisconsin
Kossman, Oscar F	Cpl	Milwaukee	Wisconsin
Kostopoulos, John T	Pvt	SanPedro	California
Krause, David	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Kresick, Stojan	Pvt	Los Angeles	California
Kreuter, Arthur	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Krizay, Joseph	Pvt 1 cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Krust, Christ	Mess Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Kundert, Jacob W. Jr.		Sheboygan	Wisconsin
	Pvt Det 1	CI. T.	
Kunouvou, Andrew	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Kutzvach, Victor	Pvt	SheboyganFalls	
Kuznicki, Joseph	Pvt	Menomonie	Wisconsin
Lablue, Francois	Pvt	Church Point	Louisiana
Ladewig, Walter	Pvt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Lagoch, Anton	Cpl	Milwaukee	Wisconsin
Laramey, Clarence	Pvt	Hermosa	California
Lawrence, Louis	Pvt	Cedar Grove	Wisconsin
Leaf, Carl O	Pvt	Rockford	Illinois
Leck, Edward W	Pvt1cl	Toledo	Ohio
Lederer, Christ	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Lee, Joe	Pvt	Liverpool	Louisiana
Legois, John	Sgt	Green Bay	Wisconsin
Lehmann, Louis	Bglr	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Leibham, Jacob	Mech	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Legro, Clarie J	Pvt	Shebbygan	WISCONSIN
Leimetz, Julius	Cpl	Sheheween	Winner
	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Leining, Christ		Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Leksell, Richard	Pvt1cl	Rockford	Illinois .
Lemkuil, Harvey	Mech	SheboyganFalls	Wisconsin
Lenzinger, Joseph W.	Pvt	01.1	
Leonhardt, Harold	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Lester, Frank E	Pvt	Toledo	Ohio
Lewis, Charles	Pvt	Hyden	Kentucky
Lewis, Lyle V	Pvt		
Loesing, Arthur	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
LoForti, Frank F	Pvt	Fresno	California
Long, George M	Pvt	Cozzadale	Ohio
Luedtke, Robert F	Pvt1cl	YoungAmerica	Minnesota
Lupo, Patsy	Pvt		
Lybrook, John W	Pvt	Jeffersonville	Indiana
Lynch, Bob	Pvt	McCurten	Oklahoma
Mahnke, Arno	Sgt		Wisconsin
Maier, Leo D	Pvt	Louisville	Kentucky
Majerle, Joseph	Pvt	BrooklynHiebin	Minnesota
Manapeli, Joseph	Pvt	Drookiymmeom	Summesord
Manderle, Otto	Pvt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
			115COH5III
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Manthey, John	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Marks, Leo	1st Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Marley, Archie O	Cpl	Newcastle	California
Morghall Honry V	Pvt 1 cl		
Marshall, Henry V	100 (100 (100 (100 (100 (100 (100 (100	Kuttawa	Kentucky
Marson, Alex	Pvt	Los Angeles	California
Martain, Charley	Pvt	WhealenSprings	s Arkansas
Martin, Charles E	Pvt1cl	St Louis	Missouri
Martiny, Anton	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Massey, Earl S	Pvt	Gurdon	Arkansas
Mathews, Cleveland	Pvt	BlackRiverFalls	Wigeongin
Mathis, Clarence E	Pvt	Wills Point	Texas
Matysik, John A	Cpl	Chicago	Illinois
Matzdorf, Walter	Sgt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Maue, Joe G	Pvt	Breese	Illinois
McBain, Frederick M	Cpl	El Paso	Texas
McCabe, George E	Pvt 1 cl	Chilton	Wisconsin
	Pvt		
McCafferty, Elie E		Kosciusco	Mississippi
McCarley, William S.	Pvt1cl	Vale	Oregon
McDermott, William	Pvt	Peteluma	California
McDonald, Uriah H	Pvt	White	Arkansas
McElroy, Ward	Cpl	Marcellus	Michigan
McFalls, Walter L	Pvt		
McGraw, Thomas	Pvt		
Mattale Themas		C	D 1 .
McHale, Thomas	Pvt	Scranton	Pennsylvania
McKean, James	Pvt	NewYorkCity	New York
McLaughlin, John F	Pvt	Auburn	Illinois
McNamee, Charles P	Pvt		
Mead, Fred J	Pvt	Chico	California
Melger, William	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Meyer, Bruno	Pvt	Sheboygan	
Meyer, Diulio			Wisconsin
Meyer, Eitel	1st Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Miller, Donald E	Pvt		
Miller, Orvis	Pvt	Melrose	Wisconsin
Miller, Tony	Pvt		
Milliken, William E	Pvt	Cord	Arkansas
Minker, Emery H	Pvt	Syracuse	New York
	Pvt	Dyracuse	New TOIR
Minnier, Glen H	A DECEMBER OF	CV	T
Mobley, Will M	Pvt 1 cl	Cross Keys	Louisiana
Montgomery, Jerry C	Pvt	Evansville	Tennessee
Moore, George A	Pvt	Kingfisher	Oklahoma
Moore, Loren E	Cpl	Donald	Washington
Morgan, Homer	Pvt1cl	Portland	Oregon
Mormann, Henry C	Pvt	Chicago	Illinois
Mormino Somuel S	Pvt	Unicago	innois .
Mormino, Samuel S		T an Anna 1	0.1:0 .
Morris, Edwin J	Sgt		California
Morse, Ted E	Pvt	Yuka	California
Mortell, John	Pvt	Chilton	Wisconsin

Mortimer, Roger	Cpl	Chilton	Wisconsin
Muchow, Carl	Pvt	Blue Hill	Nebraska
Multer, Elmer	Pvt		Wisconsin
Munker, John	Pvt	Chilton	Wisconsin
Murphrey, Grover L	Pvt	Canton	Texas
Murphy, Thomas C	Pvt		Minnorata
Nierzwicki, Bernard	Pvt	New Germany	Minnesota
		Winamac	Indiana
Niesman, Louis H	Pvt	Nokomis	Illinois
Nisius, Albert J	Cpl	Springfield	Illinois
Nolan, John J	Pvt	Jersey City	New Jersey
Nordberg, Frans P	Pvt	Boston	Massachusetts.
Novak, Frank	Pvt 1 cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Nunnelly, Estill C	Pvt	Lexington	Kentucky
O'Brien, Truman H	Cpl		
Oesthelder, Carl	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Oostdyk, Martin	Pvt1cl	Oostburg	Wisconsin
Orsomasso, Lawrence	Pvt	Fognano	Italy
Ortlieb, Philetus	Pvt 1 cl	Chilton	Wisconsin
Page, Henry J	Pvt	Covington	Louisiana
Palmer, Joseph L	Pvt	Larwill	Indiana
Parker, Walter H	Pvt	Richmond	California
Parkovich, Frank	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Parks, Willis J	Pvt	Franksville	Wisconsin
Parrott, Troy E	Pvt	Tedders	Kentucky
Part, Frank	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Paslay, Boyd M	Cpl	Columbus	Ohio
Patterson, Charles	Pvt	Wilder	Idaho
Paulson, Árthur J	Cpl	Kiel	Wisconsin
Perilloux, John J	Pvt	Covington	Louisiana
Peters, Edward F	Pvt	Toledo	Ohio
Peterson, Arvid G	Pvt1cl	Rockford	Illinois
Pettey, Hiram	Pvt 1 cl	Brillion	Wisconsin
Phalen, John	Sup Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pickard, Loyd J	Pvt	Gates	Tennessee
Pickett, James T	Pvt	Aldrich	Alabama
Pierce, Lee E	Pvt	Lenapah	Oklahoma
Pietrszak, Mike F	Pvt	Toledo	Ohio
Pishoff, Isaac	Pvt 1 cl		
Pitzer, Robert E	Pvt	Cameron	Louisiana
	Pvt	Hamersville	Ohio Calamada
Plummer, George B		Rifle	Colorado
Poole, Waldo H	Pvt	Bryan	Ohio
Potter, Joe A	Pvt	Visalia	California
Potter, Albert J	Pvt	Visalia	California
Powell, Charles E	Pvt	Zavalda	Texas
Powers, Timothy A	Pvt	Estacada	Oregon
Powers, William T	Pvt	Cincinnati	Ohio .
Price, Edward G	Pvt	Hilbert	Wisconsin

Proctor, Fredrick M	Pvt	Atlanta	Texas
Pryor, John I	Pvt	Fristoe	Kentucky
Puter, William S	Pvt	Berkley	California
Quai, Martin	Pvt	San Martino	Italy
Quednow, Edgar	Pvt .	St Louis	Missouri
Quinn, William T	Pvt	Brownville	Mississippi
Rackow, Frank	Pvt	Diowinime	monorppi
Radtke, Charles	Cook	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ramaker, Eugene	Cpl	Waukegan	Illinois
Raney, Milen	Pvt	Fostoria	Ohio -
Rausch, Stephen W	Pvt	Strassburg	Colorado
Reightley, Albert	Cpl		Wisconsin
Reik, Frank	Pvt	Plymouth	
		Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Reinhardt, Christ	Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Reko, George A	Pvt1cl	Oakes	No. Dakota
Reynolds, John	Pvt	Vicksburg	Mississippi
Richards, Alfred	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ricker, Harry M	Pvt	-	
Rieck, Arno	Cpl	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Riley, Ben	Pvt	Paducah	Texas
Ringer, Carl	Sgt	Eau Claire	Wisconsin
Rockland, Ole J	Pvt	Minneapolis	Minnesota
Rogers, Frank J	Pvt	St Louis	Missouri
Rogers, Fred	Pvt	Chattanooga	Tennessee
Rohlmann, Joseph W	Pvt	Morrillton	Arkansas
Rondinelli, Tony	Pvt	Irven	Pennsylvania
Root, Guy P	Pvt		
Rosenberg, William C	Pvt	Fairmount	Minnesota
Roska, Herbert	Sgt	SheboyganFalls	
Ross, Charles M	Cpl	Boulder,	Colorado
Ross, Max	Pvt 1 cl	Vernon	Colorado
Rousa, Pietro C	Pvt	Baton Rouge	Louisiana
Rozman, Frank	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ruby, Wilber M	Pvt	Sellersburg	Indiana
Rupnick, John	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Ruppel, David	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Rushing, Walter L	Pvt1cl	Grosse Tete	
Russell, Jonnie	Pvt	Turner P. O.	Louisiana
			Arkansas
Russo, Leonard	Pvt	San Marco	Italy
Ryan, Joseph	Pvt	Development	Tto los
Sabella, Louis	Pvt	Pessolamazza	Italy
Salan, Henry	Pvt		
Sasse, Walter	Pvt	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Savoie, John	Pvt	Egula	Louisiana
Savoy, Arthur J	Pvt	Acy	Louisiana
Savoy, Joseph	Pvt	Acy	Louisiana
Schannen, Nick	Mech	NewYorkCity	New York
	1.04		

Schanfonstoin Otto
Scharfenstein, Otto
Scheffler, Arno
Cahaid Jacob
Scheid, Joseph
Schipper, Peter
d 11 1 1 i i i
Schlegel, Louis
Schleider, Lester
Bemeluer, Lester
Schmelter, Leo
Colonidt Enouls V
Schmidt, Frank V Schmolke, Rudolph Schneider, William
Schmolke Rudolph
al 'l multi
Schneider, William
Schoenberger, Klein R
benoenberger, menn m
Schomisch, Mikel
Schrack, Blide H
Schubert, Arno
all E
Schuh, Ervene C
Schultz, Fred
Schultz, Ficu
Schurrer, Peter
Schweitzen Louis I
Schweitzer, Louis J
Selby, Arthur J
Senger, Adam
Shaffer, Noah H
Shaw, Lester J
Shelton, Vergil C
Sherton, vergine
Shields, Charlie W
Shows, Alvie E
Shows, Alvie E
Shubert, William A
Shultz Dogg D
Shultz, Ross B
Sickinger, Charles W
Cinical Taba II
Siniard, John H
Skufca, Joseph
C il E
Smith, Earnest
Smith Evelyn I
Sinten, Everyn 5
Smith, Evelyn J Smith, Guy F Smith, Joseph D
Smith Josoph D
Sintin, Joseph D
Smith, Joseph F
Sorenson, Martin
Souza, Alfred V
Come Alfred
Sowa, Alfred
Spangler, James
Spangler, James
Spatt, Joseph
Speckmann, Arno
Speckmann, Anno
Spencer, Frank E Spilker, William H
Spillor William H
opinel, willam H
Stahl, August, Jr.
Stoniggh Fmil
Stamsen, Emil
Stanisch, Emil Stanley, John L
Stefanski, John
Steranski, John

Pvt		
Sup Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pvt	Shebbygan	Wisconsin
Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Sgt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Mess Sgt	SheboyganFalls	Wisconsin
Pvt1cl	Sheboyganrans	Wisconsin
	Sheboygan Crease Valley	Wisconsin
Cpl	Grass Valley	California
Pvt	Covington	Louisiana
Pvt1cl	Edgar	Wisconsin
Pvt	West Point	Arkansas
Pvt	Kaukauna	Wisconsin
Pvt	Long Beach	California
Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pvt1cl	Portland	Oregon
Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Sgt	Chilton	Wisconsin
Cpl	Purton Wilts	England
Pvt	Sherman	Illinois
Pvt	Wamsley	Ohio
Pvt	Willapsie	Washington
Pvt	Driggs	Arkansas
Pvt	Corning	California
Pvt	Jonesboro	Louisiana
Pvt		200 01000000
Pvt1cl	Amsden	Ohio
Pvt	Cincinnati	Ohio
Cook	Palestine	Ohio
Pvt	Kenosha	Wisconsin
Pvt	Kentwood	Louisiana
Pvt	Oroville	California
Pvt1cl	Trenton	Missouri
Pvt	Two Buttes	Colorado
Pvt	Oklahoma City	Oklahoma
Pvt	Racine	Oklahoma
and the second sec	Racine	Wisconsin
· Bglr Pvt	Chieses	T11::-
	Chicago	Illinois
Pvt	Wausaukee	Wisconsin
Cook	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pvt	Greenfield	Indiana
Pvt	Keatchie	Louisiana
Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Pvt	McMinnville	Tennessee
Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
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Steffen, Arthur	Cook	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Stenger, Arthur	Cpl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Sternhagen, Arthur C	Pvt1cl	Hilbert Junction	
Stevens, Wesley E	Pvt ·	Fort Collins	Colorado
Stewart, James L	Pvt	Woodburn	Oregon
Steward, Lemuel	Pvt	Hammond	Louisiana
Strain, Leslie M	Pvt1 cl	LaJunta	Colorado
Sullivan, Daniel P	Pvt .	San Francisco	California
Sutherland, William W	Pvt	Water Valley	Mississippi
	Sgt	Waldo	
Sweeting, Leon			Wisconsin
Swift, Nathan W	Pvt	Richmond	California
Tabor, Raoul	Pvt	Thibodaux	Louisiana
Taylor, Thomas L	Pvt	Ouachita	Arkansas
Tester, Francis A	Pvt	Chicago	Illinois
Theune, William	Cpl	Cedar Grove	Wisconsin
Thomas, Robert	Cpl	Oak Park	Illinois
Thomas, Tony R	Pvt 1 cl	Apton	California
Thoren, Oliver H	Pvt	npton	Camornia
Thoreson, Theodore B	Pvt	D I	
Tilton, Eugene M.	Pvt	Dunlap	Iowa
Townsend, John E	Pvt	Sugar Grove	Arkansas
Trader, Frank	Mech	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Tramel, Rufus E	Pvt	Liberty	Tennessee
Tye, Samuel D	Pvt	Crowell	Texas
Tyler, Alvin	Pvt	Pocahontas	Arkansas
Urbanic, Joseph	Pvt1cl	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
	Pvt		
Urner, Edward	C. C	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Vacovosky, Louis C	Pvt	D 1 D 11	-
VanGoor, William	Pvt	Rock Rapids	Iowa
VanOverloop, William	Pvt	March 1 March 1	
VanRavenstein, Adrain	Pvt	Little Chute	Wisconsin
Verhelst, Jacob	Pvt	Sheboygan	Wisconsin
Vickrey, William A	Pvt1cl	Morristown	Indiana
Voelker, Tony	Pvt1cl	Grafton	Wisconsin
Volland, Harold C	Pvt1cl	Shawano	Wisconsin
Vollman Harry C	Pvt	Shawano	W ISCONSIII
Vollman, Harry C		Chahaman	Winnersin
Wachsmuth, William	Pvt		Wisconsin
Wade, Allen	Cpl	Plymouth	Wisconsin
Walker, Charlie C	Pvt	Charlie	Texas
Walker, George F	Pvt1cl	Norcross	Tennessee
Wallen, David E	Pvt 1 cl	Camas	Washington
Walsh, William	Cpl	Waldo	Wisconsin
Walters, Fredrick J	Pvt	Chilton	Wisconsin
Warner, Melvin A	Pvt		Nebraska
	Cook		Wisconsin
Waterstradt, Louis		Sheboygan	
Wee, Gilbert A	Pvt	Hanska	Minnesota
Weeks, Lee E	Pvt	Fort Jesup	Louisiana

Welker, George Wendlandt, Frank Wenmoth, Francis J Wesolowski, Ray West, Kenneth Westbrook, John W Whippo, Merle P Wick, Charlie Wilk, Max A Wilkinson, Cvril Willard, Dan A Williams, Benjamin G Williams, Cedric Williams, Jess M Williams, Linn W Williams, Nick Wilson, Harry A Winebrener, Douglas Wolfe, Bronzo E Wolfert, Louis Wondergem, Peter Wood, Earl M Wright, Lonzo Wyrick, Arthur H Yager, Ray Yamnick, John Young, Wilson G Zaes. Louis Zattarella, Harry M Zinkgraf, Clarence Zinkgraf, William Zista, John Zorman, Frank Zweck, Matt

Sgt Pvt Pvt Pvt Pvt1cl Pvt Pvt Pvt Pvt1cl Pvt Cpl Pvt1cl Pvt1cl Pvt Pvt Cpl Cpl Pvt1cl Pvt Pvt Pvt Pvt1cl Pvt. Pvt Pvt Pvt Pvt Pvt1cl Pvt Pvt1cl Sup Sgt Pvt1cl Pvt1cl Sheboygan Beaver Dam Cpl

Ann Arbor Town Rhine Batavia Depere Sheboygan Kennard Plymouth Windsor Butte Melder Sheboygan Earlington Ottuma Portland Cherokee Cvnthia Sheboygan Shebovgan Portland Corydon Hardy Chilton Sheboygan Billings Shebovgan St Louis Plymouth Plymouth Shebovgan

Michigan Wisconsin Illinois Wisconsin Wisconsin Texas

MEN

Wisconsin Colorado

Montana Kentucky Wisconsin Kentucky Iowa Oregon Iowa

Kentucky Wisconsin Wisconsin Oregon Indiana W. Virginia Wisconsin Wisconsin Montana Wisconsin Missouri Wisconsin Wisconsin Wisconsin Wisconsin Wisconsin

Mexican Border.

To make the record more complete, the chronology of Company C during the Mexican border service is also printed herewith:

JUNE

- 19-Called into service of the United States by the President.
- 20—Second Lieut. Peter Wirtz promoted First Lieutenant; Private William N. Jensen promoted Second Lieutenant; First Lieutenant John J. Hickey resigned account of illness.
- 22—Company left for Camp Douglas, Wis. Two officers and 116 enlisted men. Lieut. Wirtz and two enlisted men remained at company rendezvous to recruit company.
- 24—Lieut. Wirtz and 37 enlisted men leave for Camp Douglas, Wis.
- 25—Company C strongest company in state.
- 30-Mustered into service of the United States.
- JULY
- 10—48 enlisted men rejected on account of physical disqualifications, discharged and returned home.

Change of station. Left Camp Douglas, Wis. (by rail) 2.30 p. m. for Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

- 14—Arrived at Camp Wilson, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, and detrained. Pitched Camp, 10.30 p. m.
- 23—Lieut. Peter Wirtz placed on detached service from company, for duty at headquarters, First Brigade, Wisconsin Infantry, as Aide-de-camp. For remainder of month attended to the usual camp duties and held ordinary drills and practice marches to condition men.

AUGUST

- 7—Practice march from Camp Wilson, Texas, to Bluemel's, Texas. Time 4 hours, 15 minutes. Distance marched, 12 miles. Bivouacked.
- 8—Practice march from Bluemel's, Texas, to U. S. Military Reservation Leon Springs, Texas. Time 5 hours, 20 min. Distance marched 13 miles.
- 9-From 9th to 18th held target practice and maneuvers.

- 19—Practice march from U. S. M. R., Leon Springs, Texas, to Bluemel's, Texas, 13 miles. Time: 4 hrs. 50 min. Bivouacked.
- 20—Practice march from Bluemel's, Texas, to Camp Wilson, Texas, 12 miles. Time: 4 hrs.
- 24—Practice march from Camp Wilson, Texas, to North Loop Heights, Texas, 9 miles. Time 3 hrs., 20 min. Returned same day.
- 28—Practice march from Camp Wilson, Texas, to Luxello, Texas. 15 miles. Time 5 hrs. Bivouacked.
- 29—Practice march to Camp Landa, New Braunfels, Texas, 18 miles. Time 7 hrs., 15 min.

- 1—1st, 2nd, 5th and 6th Maneuvers at Camp Landa, New Braunfels, Texas.
- 7—Marched from Camp Landa, New Braunfels, Texas, to Luxello, Texas. 18 miles. Time: 7 hrs. 15 min. Bivouacked.
- 8—Marched from Luxello, Texas, to Camp Wilson, Texas, 13 miles. Time 5 hrs., 15 min.
- 16—Participated in march of 12th Division (14,000 men) to Austin, Texas and return. Luxello, Texas, 13 miles. Bivouacked.
- 17-Camp Landa, Texas, 18 miles. Bivouacked.
- 18—Camp Landa, Texas, maneuvered against remainder of division as part of Wisconsin Brigade (reinforced).
- 19—Hunter, Texas, 14 miles. Bivouacked.
- 20-Blanco River, Texas, 12 miles. Bivouacked.
- 21—Buda, Texas, 12 miles. Bivouacked.
- 22-St. Elmo, Texas, 11 miles. Bivouacked.
- 23—Camp Maybrie, Austin, Texas, 7 miles. Camped. Reviewed at state capital by Governor Ferguson and General Funston.
- 27—Return march as above schedule, excepting additional day at New Braunfels, Texas, which was omitted.

OCTOBER

- 3-Arrived Camp Wilson, Texas, from Austin march.
- 4-Participated in review of 12th Division, San Antonio, Texas.
- 24—Participated in brigade review, staff post, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas.
- 25-Held night maneuvers.

SEPTEMBER

28—Held night maneuvers.

During the month the company held the usual drills and performed the usual camp duties.

NOVEMBER

- 2-Held night maneuvers.
- 3—Practice march from Camp Wilson to North Loop Heights, Texas, and return, 9 miles. Time 3 hrs., 15 min. Held brigade review in afternoon.
- 7-Held night maneuvers.
- 10-Practice march. Distance 71/2 miles. Time 3 hrs.
- 17—Outpost problem by brigade in morning. Brigade review in afternoon.
- 24—Advance guard by brigade.
- 28—Brigade review in afternoon. Held night maneuvers. During the month the company held the usual drills and performed the usual camp duties.

DECEMBER

- 1—Maneuvers by brigade, near Camp Wilson, Texas. Time 4 hrs.
- 7-Night maneuvers near camp. Time 2 hrs.
- 8-Maneuvers near camp. Time 3 hrs.
- 14-Night maneuvers near camp. Time 2 hrs.
- 15-Practice march by brigade. Distance 7 1/2 miles. Time 3 hrs.
- 22-Practice march by regiment. Distance 71/2 miles. Time 3 hrs.
- 27-Maneuvers near camp by regiment. Time 3 hrs.
- 29—Practice march to North Loop Heights, Texas and return. 9 miles. Time 3 hrs.

During the month the company held the usual drills and performed the usual camp duties.

JANUARY

- 1—Lieut. Peter Wirtz from detached service to duty with company.
- 5—Practice march by regiment, full packs less rolls. Distance $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Time 3 hrs.
- 12—Practice march by regiment, full packs less rolls. Distance $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Time 3 hrs.
- 18—Practice march by regiment, full packs less rolls. Distance 6 miles. Time 2 hrs., 30 min.

26—Practice march by regiment, full packs less rolls, Distance $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Time 3 hrs.

During the month the company held the usual drills and performed the usual camp duties.

FEBRUARY .

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- 8-Received orders to leave Southern Department for Fort Sheridan, Illinois, for muster out.
- 10—Entrained for Fort Sheridan, Illinois, and left Camp Wilson, Texas, 4.40 p. m.
- 14—Arrived Ft. Sheridan, Illinois, 6.50 a. m. and detrained. Occupied barracks.
- 28—Mustered out of service of the United States. Strength at muster out: 3 officers and 82 enlisted men.

The following copy of a joint resolution was received soon after Co. C returned to Sheboygan, after border service.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE

MADISON, WISCONSIN

March 6, 1917.

Capt. Paul W. Schmidt, Sheboygan, Wis.

Dear Sir:-

I have the honor to hand you herewith copy of a joint resolution of the wisconsin Legislature, commending you and your comrades in arms for your prompt response to your country's call, and your loylaty, efficiency and steadfast devotion to duty during the period of your active service.

Permit me also to express my personal gratification, and accept for yourself and the other officers and members of your command my congratulations and best wishes.

Very truly yours,

marlin' thell

[Jt. Res. No. 26, A.]

JOINT RESOLUTION

Extending thanks and commendation to the Wisconsin National Guard

WHEREAS. On the 18th day of June, 1916, on account of the apparent probability at that time of further aggression upon the territory of the United States by armed Mexican forces, the President of the United States did call forth organized militia troops, and among them all the organized units of the Wisconsin National Guard except one company of infantry, and

WHEREAS. The members of the Wisconsin National Guard, officers and men, responded to the call with such unanimous promptness, patriotism and loyalty as to arouse the admiration of the people of this state; served, until released from the call, well and faithfully and in such manner as to gain the distinguished praise of all of their commanding officers; and, further, so demeaned themselves as to win the respect and regard of the civil authorities and the citizens of each community where they were at any time stationed,

Now, Therefore, be it Resolved, by the Assembly, the Senate concurring. That this legislature, for and on behalf of the people of the State of Wisconsin, do publicly thank and commond the Wisconsin National Guard both as soldiers and as citizens in that they have by their spirit and conduct set so high a mark and kept up so well the standard of Wisconsin citizen-soldiership.

Be it further Resolved. That this resolution be duly entered in the journals of the two houses, and that a copy thereof, suitably engrossed and duly signed by the Governor of the state and by the presiding officers of the two houses, and duly attested by the chief clerks thereof, be duly forwarded to each military organization in the state

SENATE. CHIEF SEMBLY

GOVERNOR PRESIDENT

SPEAKER OF THE









