

Thursday Apr. 3, '9.

Saturday Apr 5, '9.

Out at Halbach now trying to get used to a new bed that's a few inches too short. With personal contact with the company I already find improvement and am mighty proud of it. The new road direction and encouragement. We're working mornings and playing afternoons. My play is with the mice and it's wonderful fun. Today Conley took me for three hours through the woods looking for deer. We found none but we did find some interesting shins set up by these superstitious people. One a chain of fifteen set about 100 yds apart leading from the church at Rautzenham. Each is about 10 ft. high of cement topped by a heavy cross. A panel in each depicts some incident in the life of Christ.

There was one tiny one in a crevice of a tree that had been struck by lightning. Probably designed to fend against further shocks in the vicinity. During these pre Easter days the 80 year old padre holds six and eight services every day for this tiny village. Now these people can attend so much religion and still sprinkle all the terrible fertilizer they do is a marvel. And this blend of cow drawn wagons and plows - of dirt and manure is effluent Germany - Bah.

The 1<sup>st</sup> Div. show a WOL is a wonder. Clean cut - funny - catchy - entertaining and all the works of. Bush Private. The author a musician of the 1<sup>st</sup> Eng. is a genius. Cliver - Mac Donald's club - as an English Tommy is the last word in high class comedians. What a lot of talent has been hatched thru' this war.

Wednesday Feb. 9 -

Sunday quiet mostly riding - I have been  
sles up and do some jumping. Monday  
started to whitewash stables when lumber for  
new ones arrived. Maj. Bates inspected  
stock and found in good shape. made  
excellent report. went to Coburn in afternoon  
and turned history over to printing. am  
now trying to get some pictures for ~~see~~ cuts  
and the Bridgehead Sentinel cartoonist is going  
to do some drawings for it. It should  
be all right. also got a camera - Leica -  
a peach - 9x12 cm. for film pack with an  
excellent lens - cost 49.6 marks - about  
\$43.00. Cost's money but it's worth it  
now. Tuesday evening farewell party to  
Doc Campbell who goes to the 3rd Div.  
which Reserves are apr. 16 for home -  
Lucy Ave. Today (Wed.) to Coburn to watch  
progress of history - nothing done yet -

too much business. Stables are coming along  
nicely and whole company in excellent  
shape. Ed Conley's Bco. a 2nd class electric  
in the navy came to visit Ed today -  
another Bco. killed near Verdun. apr.

Saturday Feb. 17.

Maj. Karace Hill has come to command  
the Bn. and Quist is to be relieved. It's  
a change for the better. Maj. Hill is a  
gentleman and a man much on Dunsdell's  
type but a stickler for form. a typical  
officer in the usual S.O.S. ex. he's all for doing  
it by the book. We need that tho' and  
probably won't mind it much as O.D. had  
to arrest a German today for passing  
seditious remarks and propagating ground.  
Turned out to be a family squabble and  
let him go. I wish L. called up from  
Coburn today. promised to see me

again before he leaves the area.  
I've have to move to wings, and  
believe me no one wants to. Found  
a heap of a cartoonist in the Bn. and  
he's turning out excellent work. I got  
six chapters illustrated already. Sgt.  
Hoffman got 36 snaps of H.C.O.s in the  
Bn. to help illustrate. I'll be some  
books, sure maff. But five beautiful letters  
from Ruth the last two days. I  
want to go home. Peter McK. also wrote  
a good letter about our plans for work.  
I'm strong for the combination -

Sunday Apr. 15

Wired up a combat rifle range near  
wings today in a driving rain. I no  
fun at all. also beat the artillery with  
a resort for entrance in the 3rd array

house blow on the 23<sup>rd</sup>. Col. Ruggles of  
the 7th I.A. tried to fix it so we  
couldn't get into it. we beat him -  
hooray.

Wednesday May 14.

Here's the trouble with a  
diary, when things worth re-  
cording are happening there's no  
time to write them down. For a  
month lots has happened to set  
me down here in a hospital  
but there's none of it. For a week  
after the 12<sup>th</sup> I was busy on the  
range that we wired up bobbing  
targets up and down at the cliff  
of Staffs request, for the training  
of a platoon of E Co of the 26<sup>th</sup> Buff.  
which goes to be made for the A.C.  
shoot. Then came a week at the

3<sup>rd</sup> Army Carnival in Colbery as  
an assist. Scores for the track meet.  
The little vacation was mighty  
welcome, and I made the most of a  
good billet and the wonderful en-  
tertainment the Carnival afforded.  
There were air stunts - horse shows  
and races, steeple chases - a track meet  
that beat any that our best colleges  
put on - tractor races - a balloon  
shot down, and every thing imaginable.  
Got home on Sunday May 27. The next  
day I went to Montabaur for a bath at  
the club and met Kenneth Booth who  
had a co in the 16<sup>th</sup> Inf. and who had  
that day received orders to go to the 36<sup>th</sup>  
Div. for the trip home. Invited him  
to Grosholbach for supper, and  
when within 100 yds of the mess  
the machine skidded and I ran it

into a tree. Kenneth has his right  
leg broken above and below the  
knee, and his left knee badly  
smashed. He suffered terribly for a  
time especially after they worked  
on him the second time. Now his  
resting easier and it is only a  
matter of time - maybe a long time  
before he'll be all right.  
My right leg got a bang  
just below the knee that sprained  
the knee and pulled badly and par-  
alyzed the anterior tibia nerve so  
that my foot wasn't work. The  
water is about gone from the knee  
and now it's a matter of time till  
miss John and miss Mithell all  
massage they fife into the foot.  
On May 1<sup>st</sup> received orders to  
report to the 315<sup>th</sup> F. S. B. in the 90<sup>th</sup>

Div. which leaves for home in a few days now. a chance to go home suggested. but now I will probably go home as a convalescent patient - not a bad prospect at all. Also missed a chance to go to Berlin for all the officers from the outfit have been now. That hurt a lot.

But a mighty fine paragraph of commendation from Col. Smedley about the history said it was the best that ~~the~~ had been received at the Am. E.F. up to that time. Not half bad. Yesterday at a baseball game between the 1st & 2nd Div. Gen. Pershing notified them that those two divisions were to go home with him. That'll be fine. Only when is he going home?

Wednesday May 21.  
a week of marked progress. I am

now walking a bit. the water has left my knee and there's no swelling in the leg at all. The dead space is gradually growing smaller too, only there's no power coming to support the foot. They are going to fix up a strap for my foot so I can walk around with my clothes on - that'll be good. Booth is resting easy now and is well on his way to full recovery. Smithy the maine has gone and we're free of his gas attacks. A good kid but with all a maine. we now have two aviators - Fox from Port Jervis who knows Walter Sump - and who fell 400 feet and sprained his knee - and there's Bogardus who ran the handle of a saw ~~into~~ his leg. a y.m. secretary damaged out of a fall on to his head and only cracked it, and a capt. out of the 7th Cav. had his

counselors out. Oh were a goldbricking  
lot.

Major Frank Peterson came last night.  
assigned to 3<sup>rd</sup> army after getting to  
debarcation camp. Buff luck. We had  
a darned good visit however, and  
I'll see him again. Weather is wonderful  
these days. I hope I can do some sight-  
seeing before they send me away. I'm  
getting my stuff tomorrow preparatory to  
an early trip home. Still he coming pretty  
soon, and should be some trip. He yet  
got the Croix de Guerre too. Mine a while  
ago Saturday but I only got it the other  
day. That infernal thing sure made a  
long story.

Monday. May 26.  
Getting along fine now. This morning  
had an electrical treatment that demon-  
strated that all conceptions are correct  
but still too weak for my operation. I

won't be long now. Thursday I dressed  
fully, and with a strap on my toe  
and a cane went out to the River and  
got my stuff together. The bunch is en-  
tirely changed, and it seemed a dismal  
place to be. It's certainly a shame that  
the old officers couldn't see the outfit  
home.

Friday and Saturday afternoons I  
spent in town with Capt. Wall.  
2<sup>nd</sup> Eng. and yesterday Frazer and I took  
the trip to Bingen on the Rhine. It  
was beautiful too - a beautiful day  
and a beautiful trip. Passing the Lorelei  
a German played its song as a comet  
saw and one could almost feel the spell  
of the old legend of the Wandering Lore  
as she combed her hair and lured men  
to their deaths. Had dinner at the  
Lobenzers Hof and then we came out to

see Kenneth. He's feeling fine these  
days - but the days are terribly long.  
I'm notified by Miss Lohr that a  
train will soon be leaving, and that  
I'm to go - perhaps wed or Thur. Let's be  
home for July, yet. Let me know now  
Don't forget. Let's go bye-bye -  
Frank and I are going to have dinner together  
and then see a WOL afterward.