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DIARY OF
VT. GIUSEPPE L. ROMEO
Co. E, 361st Inf.



91ST DIVISION, A. E. F.
DURING THE WAR

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PRICE, FIFTY CENTS

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1919
Tacoma, Wash.

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A SYNOPSIS OF THE AUTHOR

I, Guiseppe L. Romeo, was born in the town of Chimea, Italy on April 13, 1891.

I came to Canada from Italy in 1907 and worked in Montreal for about one year. I then worked my way to Vancouver, B. C., where I stayed until September, 1909, when I came to Seattle.

I worked for the N. P. on an extra gang for about a year and then went to work in a snow shed up in the Cascade mountains.

Later I came to Tacoma and worked at the Smelter and on the tunnel and for the Hans Peterson Company and Washington Paving Company.

After that I returned to Seattle and went to work in the Pacific Steel and Iron Works, remaining there until drafted October 4, 1917.

I am a citizen of the United States, having taken out my papers February 3rd, 1913.

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MY DIARY

I reported to Local Board, District No. 10, October 3rd, 1917, at Seattle, Washington.

October 4th, took train from Seattle, Washington, to Camp Lewis. I was assigned to the 7th Company, Depot Brigade, and had charge of the 23rd Squad. Didn't know any thing about Squads East or West. Twice a week we had to bathe at American Lake.

The 21st of October was transferred to Headquarters Company, 361st Infantry. Was in the Pioneers Platoon, Drilled and hiked every day in this Company. Was assigned to take the Squads to English School 3 hours a day at the Y. M. C. A. Had a disagreement with one of the Corporals. Got as punishment 3 days hard labor. Was then transferred to Company E, 361st Infantry, better known as "Hungry E". We drilled days and hiked nights until June 23rd.

On June 23rd, we left Camp Lewis at 12:15 o'clock. Went through Idaho, Montana, North Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York. Unloaded at Hoboken, New Jersey, about 3 a. m. on June 29th, 1918, and marched about one mile to Camp Merritt with full packs. We stayed at Camp Merritt until July 4th. We had no drilling but drew equipment and had our final overseas examinations.

Before we had our examinations, I obtained a 24-hour pass and went to New York and Coney Island. Had a very good time, leaving Camp with 10 dollars and returning with 25 cents.

About midnight of July 4th, we hiked with heavy packs about 11 miles to Hoboken, New Jersey, arriving there about 4:30 a. m., completely all in.

We were not allowed to smoke or talk loud on this hike. We rested about 3 hours and then went aboard

the boat on July 5th. She was the Scotian, a British freighter, manned by a British crew. We sailed down the Hudson River. It was dark when we went to bed and the next morning, July 6th, when we awoke, we were on the high seas bound for Scotland.

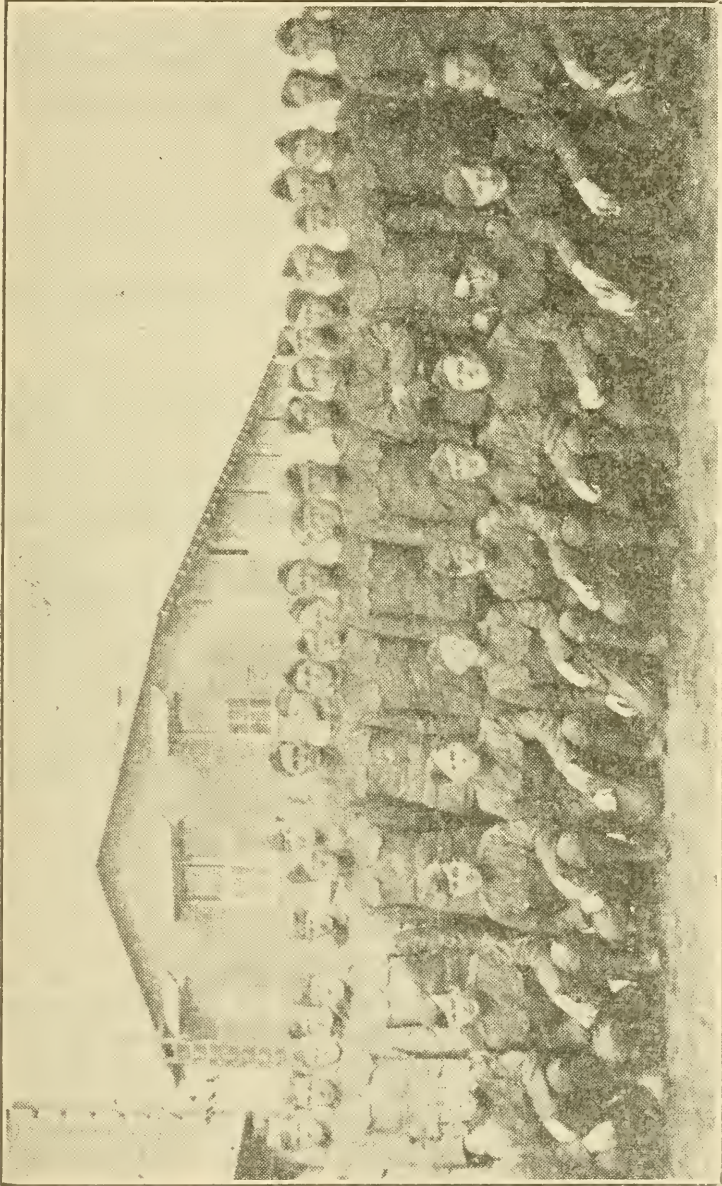
The first thing they gave us on the boat was life preservers and were told to wear them at all times, even while we slept. There were 5000 men aboard the boat. We had very little to eat, mostly marmalade, goat and some ham. We had measles inspection, boat drills and physical drill without shoes on every day. Were on board the boat 11 days, landing at Glasgow, Scotland, July 17th, 1918. We disembarked about 6 p. m. and boarded a 3rd class train for Southampton, England. Arriving at Southampton, we hiked with full packs to a rest camp. It was 3:30 a. m. when we arrived at this camp. It was raining and very muddy and were soaked to the skin.

We left this camp at 3:30 p. m., on July 20th, arriving at the Southampton docks at 7 p. m. Here we again boarded a boat, this time for La Havre, just across the English Channel. The boat was so crowded that we could not move around. We landed at La Havre, France, on the 21st and hiked to another rest camp. And believe me, it was some hike. About 7 miles and all up hill. Here we had a 3 minute steam bath. We left this rest camp about 4 p. m. on July 22nd and hiked back to La Havre, but this time it was not so bad, as it was all down hill and the boys were all in good spirits as the result of a good nights rest.

Here we met our first experiences. We entrained in box cars with 40 men in each car—"40 Hommes—8 Chaveaux". We left the station at 7 p. m. The 2nd Platoon stole 3 kegs of beer but I was out of luck as I belonged to the 3rd Platoon on this box car trip. Private Goan fell off the train and was sent to the hospital and Private Bud Knieland got left, but later both joined the Company.

We arrived at Audilly on July 24, and spent the night under sheds, sleeping on the ground. I was on guard that night and walked post for 6 hours without relief. From here we hiked to l'En Bassigney, a distance of 28 kilos.

We arrived there about 6 o'clock on the evening of the 25th and were assigned to billets. We moved into them the next morning after the hogs and chickens had



Second Platoon, Co. E, 361st Infantry.

been run out. We all woke up the next morning covered with chicken lice.

July 26th. The whole Company on fatigue cleaning up the streets of this town. They sure were some dirty.

July 27th. Company E mounted guard. Rained all day. Was lucky to get out of guard.

July 28th. Drilled all day.

July 29th. Same old drill—Squads East and West.

July 30th. Drilled all day.

July 31st. Took a hike to the surrounding villages. Hiked about 18 miles.

August 1st. Had field inspection.

August 2nd. Some drill and practice in digging trenches.

August 3rd. Hiked to Essay.

August 4th. Inspection. Band out this evening. Had some dancing. Lots of fun.

August 5th. Organized Company. Was put in the 1st Squad of the 1st Platoon.

August 6th. Outguard problem.

August 7th. Company hiked to Montigny.

August 8th. Pay day.

August 9th. Rifle Range in the morning. Went to Chanfert in afternoon to draw gas masks.

August 10th. Learned new skirmish drill.

August 11th. Same drill.

August 12th. Drilled all day.

August 13th. Hiked to Fort Laugner.

August 14th. Long practice march. Only allowed one canteen of water on the hike. We were some dry when we returned. Captain told the 1st Sergeant to dismiss the Company and then drown themselves. Believe me they did—in vin blanc and cognac.

August 15th. Rifle range in a. m. More gas masks. One hour pretty tough doings.

August 16th. Drilled all day.

- August 17th. Problem from Chanfert to Surrey.
August 18th. Inspection.
August 19th. Dug trenches and skirmish work.
August 20th. Dug trenches.
August 21th. Inspection.
August 22nd. Problem: Capturing hills of France.
August 23rd. Went through gas house at Chanfert.
August 24th. Problem at Surrey.
August 25th. Inspection.
August 26th. Drill cut to 6 hours a day.
August 27th. Drilled all day.
August 28th. Went to Fort Dompere, built in 1645 and remodeled in 1870. Some Fort.
August 29th. Drill.
August 30th. Grenade work.
August 31st. Big hike, 15 miles.
September 1st. Out on a two day problem. Ordered back to roll up and start for the front lines.
September 2nd. No drill.
September 3rd. Hiked about 12 miles to Raibend.
September 4th. Arrived at Raibend.
September 5th. Rained. Plenty of mud.
September 6th. Left in box cars. 42 men in a car. Was on guard and looking for a chance to sit down, but the rest of the boys were doing the same.
September 7th. Still standing up in the box cars.
September 8th. Bunk fatigue. Taking it easy.
September 9th. Drilled part of the day.
September 10th. Left Demauge at 9 p. m. for the front line trenches.
September 11th. Landed in the woods and pitched tents. Gave us "Right by File" and took us over 3 hours to get settled. Raining hard and awful muddy. Not allowed to smoke or talk at night.

September 12th Slept in the woods in a tent with McCormick and another private so we could keep warm.

September 13th. Left the woods and hiked 2 miles to the trucks. Twenty men to a truck. Were some crowded. Went to a place near Verdun.

September 14th. Arrived in Maurats.

September 15th. Inspection.

September 16th. Left Maurats. Some hike. Was all in when we arrived and was put on a detail. Slept in the woods.

September 17th. Hiked all night.

September 18th. Reached Verd by night.

September 19th Hiked all night. German long range guns firing on us.

September 20th. Heard the big guns.

September 21st. Left the woods at 9 a. m. Stopped in trenches while bombardment was going on.

September 22nd. Some place in back of trench lines.

September 23rd. Still in back trenches.

September 24th. Same place until evening we moved up.

September 25th. Preparing to move up. We were in the trenches. Our artillery put over a barrage from 2 a. m. until 11 a. m.

September 26th. Moved out of the trenches at day break and advanced across "No-Mans Land" which was torn up by our artillery. The reinforced concrete dugouts were blown all to pieces. We advanced in skirmish line. Some tough going. Casuals, as we were in support. Saw our first comrades who had given their all. Also some dead Germans. Only one meal of corned willie and one hard tack. Slept along side of the road.

September 27th. First trip over the top. Few casuals. Captured the town of Eclesfontain. 364th took over the front so we moved back into some trenches for the night. Heavily shelled.

September 28th. Issued some more rations. Moved to Eclesfontain. Mopped up some woods. Were heavily



FLANDERS MUD

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shelled in the p. m. McMullin and Williams killed. Several killed and wounded. Moved up at night and relieved the machine guns who were surrounded by the Germans. Raining hard all the time and awful cold. No raincoats or overcoats but plenty of ammunition.

September 29th. Beaucoup shelling snippers. Afternoon over the top. Captured three big German guns. Barrage. Many killed and wounded. Lieut. Armstrong wounded. Lieut. Hoffman in command. Captured Gesnes.

September 30th. Had to move back out of Gesnes as the Divisions on the right and left had not advanced in support.

October 1st. In support. Heavy artillery fire. Very few present for roll call.

October 2nd. Support. Waiting for the action division to advance.

October 3rd. Support. Aeroplane fights.

October 4th. Support. Relieved. Marched about 10 kilos to the rear.

October 5th. Reserve. Rest in woods.

October 6th. Reserve. Got some mail and got paid. Believe me, we sure were hungry for we hadn't had much to eat. Had about six trucks of bread. They were unloaded at the edge of the woods. That night two of us went out and stole 6 or 7 loaves. Sure did enjoy eating it for we were so hungry. In the afternoon were ordered to take a bath in a small creek where there was about an inch of water. Were not allowed to drink it. First time to have our shoes off in 17 days.

October 17th. Moved further back. Stopped about noon and pitched tents. Started back to the front at 4:30 a. m. all in.

October 8th. Reached front line at daylight and took over some support of the 32nd Division. Very few casuals.

October 9th. Outposts. Moved up into creek in afternoon. Ready to advance in skirmish line at any moment. Prepared for counter attack at night.

October 10th. Stand to. No Attack. Heavy shelling

on both sides. Moved forward in come back groups 3 kilos into the woods.

October 11th. Held the front. Not much fighting. Machine gun barrage by 347th Machine Gun Battalion.

October 12th. Quiet. Rations. It isn't night. Been relieved. Moved out single file. Passed the rear of the column about midnight. Reached our kitchen and had our supper. Camped for the night.

October 13th. Hiked all day. All in.

October 14th. Hiked. Everybody sick.

October 15th. Hiked 18 kilos to Bar-le-Duc.

October 16th. Hiked. All in.

October 17th. Hiked. Sick and sent to the hospital.

October 18th. In bed in ward K.

October 19th. Feeling better. Walked around. Had a feed with Private Dutchy, Headquarters Company and missed the chance to go to the Hospital

October 20th. Walked around. Went to town and had another feed. A Major ate with us and paid the bill. He was on his way to Paris.

October 21st. Was in a poker game and won 200 Francs.

October 22nd. Was in bed all day.

October 23rd. Lying around all day.

October 24th. Played Cards. Went to the Red Cross and had a hair cut and a cup of cocoa and some cookies to pass the time away.

October 25th. Layed around all day.

October 26th. Leave for Replacement Camp.

October 27th. Lined up for rations and travelling orders.

October 28th. Still waiting orders and sleeping on floors. Had no blankets.

October 29th. On train bound for Belgium.

October 30th. Got off train at Noisey la Sec to draw rations when train pulls out and leaves us. Went to a hotel and got rooms and found some girls. Had some eats and drinks.

October 31st. Left for another hotel out of town so that the M. Ps. wouldn't bother us. Met another

soldier who tried to get us to join his outfit. He went away and got two M. Ps. who arrested us and took us to the "can".

November 1st. Moved to Chelles to a larger guard house. Gray-headed Loot of the 158th Infantry, 40th Division, asked us questions. Called me Black Joe from Frisco. One of the M. P. Sergeants knocked me down. In this guard house we sleep on concrete floors with one blanket for three men. Had little to eat.

November 2nd. On water detail.

November 3rd. Cutting wood. Hard work. Had very little slum to eat.

November 4th. It rained all day and was muddy but I had to work just the same.

November 5th. Was on K. P. Got some tobacco and smoked in guard house. Guard saw us and searched us. Had it hid. Finally found it in my bunk but no one owned up to having it. The guard told me that he would be around that night and beat me up. They were in the habit of knocking the prisoners cocoo, so I moved my bed. We had a dead line and were not allowed to cross it. When we wanted to go to the latrine we would call out "How is the Head Sentry?" He would call out, "No. 1 coming on the hike", and we would have to double time out. When we would start back they would call out, "No. 2 coming back on the hike," and they would double time back.

November 6th. My pal was sent to farm No. 2. We had to go through town to get our chow and always march at attention. One day I forgot to keep my 40 inches between ranks and I was reminded of it by an M. P. who was in charge of the detail. He came up from behind and without a word of warning, hit me behind the ear with his fist, but it felt more like a sapling. Believe me, if we hadn't had the M. Ps., I don't think we would have won the war. Like Hell.

November 7th. Worked hard all day.

November 8th. Was on detail shaking the cooties off the blankets.

November 9th. Worked all day. Cooties won't let us sleep at night.

November 10th. On kitchen detail.

November 11th. Working around guard house all day.



(See Page 35 for Description)

MAMMOTH SHILL BOLE

November 12th. Was latrine Sergeant.

November 13th. Wood detail.

November 14th. Was courtmartialed. Don't know what our sentence was but soon found out. I got 3 months hard labor and two-thirds of my pay for the same time.

November 15th. Taken to Novcell to serve our sentence.

November 16th. They searched us and took all of our tobacco, knives and razors away from us. They said they would give them back to us.

November 17th. We work one week and drill the next week in this new camp.

November 18th. We loaded ashes on trucks all day. We have a nice place to sleep with a mattress full of straw and 3 blankets apiece.

November 19th. Are sleeping upstairs over a Y. M. C. A. and moving pictures. Aren't allowed to go to any of them.

November 20th. One of the guard detail Sergeants let a few of us go down stairs to see a moving picture show and have a smoke.

November 21st. Went on sick call to see the Doctor. Gave me a couple of pills and said I was all right. Went back to work.

November 22nd. Drilled with rifles and played some games.

November 23rd. Drilled all day.

November 24th. Hiked about 4 miles and drilled the rest of the day.

November 25th. Had physical exercises and played army games.

November 26th. Drilled all day.

November 27th. One of the fellows got away from the guard house.

November 28th. Took a bath and tried to get rid of the cooties. We put our underwear through the delouser to try and kill the cooties. It was no use for they were so thick.

November 29th. Thanksgiving Day but a poor one for me. Some feed we had. Gravy, bread and butter, and no seconds. Worked half of the day.

November 30th. We are building a stockade. The mud is up to our knees.

December 1st. Worked all day stacking lumber. For lunch we had a piece of bread and one can of salmon for 3 men.

December 2nd. Dug ditches all day.

December 3rd. Have 3 buildings up all ready.

December 4th. Helped move a dynamo.

December 5th. Worked on the buildings all day.

December 6th. One of the carpenters gave me a sack of Bull Durham. Thought I was rich. Said for gosh sake not to say a thing to any one as he might get in bad.

December 7th. Working—And dodging around trying to get out of all we could.

December 8th. Off duty. Tried to get some new clothes. Fighting the cooties.

December 9th. Worked all day.

December 10th. Loaded ashes all day.

December 11th. Back on the same detail where we had been working. It is a big chocolate factory. While waiting for the trucks to unload tried to get some chocolate but one of the Frogs would run us out.

December 12th. Called my name and told to roll up and get ready to go. Gave all but 25 Francs of my money back. About half an hour later they called my name and told me it was a mistake. Believe me, I was sure disappointed because didn't get to go.

December 13th. The guards found out that I had some money. Were mad because I wouldn't give them any. Made me work awful hard.

December 14th. We are allowed to smoke. Bought 40 F. worth of Tobacco and divided it among the prisoners. Believe me, We sure enjoyed ourselves.

December 15th. Drilled in the a. m. and hiked in the p. m.

December 16th. Layed around all day. Am decorating my mess kit.

December 17th. Layed around all day.

December 18th. Rained all day. They took us to the show in the evening.

December 19th. The Loot gave us a speech and told us that our time would be up the middle of next month. That there was no use of any of us trying to get away. We sure are anxious to get away.

December 20th. Worked all day.

December 21st. Same detail.

December 22nd. Moved from No. E cell to stockade. We had about 700 men and one kitchen and it was a tough time we had getting chow. Rained most of the time and no one can imagine 700 men in line to one kitchen standing in the rain and mud. Sleeping was pretty bum too. There was about a foot of mud in the barracks and no ticks to sleep on. It was pretty cold.

December 23rd. Worked hard all day in the rain. Very little to eat and cruel treatment.

December 24th. Same as the day before.

December 25th. Christmas Day. The Red Cross gave us candy and cigarettes. Also surprised with a good feed. Was issued a pair of rubber boots at night. Some Christmas present.

December 26th. Got orders not to smoke. Took all our smokes away from us. Orders changed and we are allowed one cigarette after each meal. On a warehouse detail in a. m. and on another in the p. m.

December 27th. Worked hard all day. Very muddy and cold. Have bushels of cooties. No water to wash in and no razors. Some bum looking outfit.

December 28th. Met a friend named Hildron in the guard house. Was a Mess Sergeant but now a prisoner like me. Asked for a job in the kitchen but never got it. But he got his. He was caught selling rations to the Frogs and got a general court martial.

December 29th. Told my time would be up January 24th. One more month of slaving.

December 30th. The Major investigated our condition. The Loot was courtmartialed and sent back to the states as a private.

December 31st. Camp condemned and work in the buildings stopped. Had to dig some ditches.

January 1st. New Years' Day. Holiday.

January 2nd. Started tearing down the barracks we had built.

January 3rd. On another detail|.



DESTRUCTION OF CLOTH HALL.

A picture of Cloth Hall, in the city of Ypres Belgium, which at one time was considered to be the most beautiful cathedral in the world, where the kings of Belgium were crowned. It is said the Kaiser anticipated being crowned king of Belgium there, but the Allies sadly disappointed him. In chagrin he ordered the shelling of Cloth Hall by his heavy guns in May, 1915, while held by the Canadian forces, completely destroying this wonderful edifice.

January 4th. Carried lumber all day.

January 5th. Went on trucks to get ashes for side-walks. Drunken M. P. run us in a ditch. Had to walk back to camp. Some hike.

January 6th. On K. P. chopping wood all day.

January 7th. Worked all day. When we got back they read the numbers of the men who were to go back to their outfit. My number was read too. Am some happy guy.

January 8th. Marched us to Boru to a replacement camp and turned us loose.

January 9th. Received all new equipment and put on the train.

January 10th. Stopped in Paris for about 2 hours. Took the 4:40 train for La Mans. Changed at La Mans for Nougent. Slept all night in barns at Nougent.

January 11th. Got up at 8 a. m. Marched over to the office. Rode 18 kilos on trucks. Arrived at Belleme about 2 p. m. Reported back to Company. The Captain asked how I was getting along. Said, "Very well, sir."

January 12th. Sat around all day.

January 13th. Was on K. P. with Private Shaw. Martean. Was pretty hungry and went to get some meat and bread. Cook Myre said, "You have already got your share. I have 150 men to feed at 6:30." Got in a poker game at night and won 150 F. Played until 12

January 14th. Physical drill and some squads East and West. Had a 2 mile hike in the afternoon.

January 15th. Squads East and West and signal drill

January 16th. Rained all day. Had lecture.

January 17th. Had a problem. Rain and mud.

January 18th. Went on guard. Met an old pal from Headquarters Company. Private Griffith is his name. About 8:30 the O. D. came in the guard house. No one Called "Attention." He said, "Don't you know what to do when an officer comes in?" We said, "Yes, sir, but we never saw you." He took all the Corporals names. Had No. 4 Post inside the guard house. Sat down all night.

January 19th. Sunday. Came off guard at 11:30 a. m. Loafed around all day.

January 20th. Physical drill, bayonet drill and squads east and west. In the afternoon we passed in review twice. Hiked about 8 miles to do this. Some tired when we got back.

January 21st. Practiced for review by Gen. Pershing at the same field.

January 22nd. Practiced French drill. Marched us around and around in the morning. Had a field meet in the afternoon. Music by the 361st band.

January 23rd. Had an 18 kilo hike to practice French drill.

January 24th. Squads East and West. Was issued some shoes.

January 25th. Took bath. Sent my clothes through the delouser. Stayed in all day drying my clothes.

January 26th. Sunday. Pretty cold. Some snow.

January 27th. Reviewed by Gen. Pershing. Hiked 5 kilos with fixed bayonets. Had an early dinner and got to the field about noon. The whole Regiment was there. Stood until 4 o'clock in the snow and ice. Some cold feet. Almost froze. Loot Coffee saw me spit in ranks and ordered me to report to the orderly room after we passed in review. Double timed about 1½ miles and was all in when I got back to the billet. After mess reported to Captain for spitting in ranks. Got 3 days extra duty.

January 28th. Marched out to drill ground. Assimilated capturing machine guns. Trench mortars fired some gas shells.

January 29th. Sighting and aiming drill. Retreat at 4 o'clock.

January 30th. Wood hauling detail with Private Pete Faber. Gave the mule skinner some B. S. and did little work.

January 31st. Sighting and aiming drill in a. m. Issued new shoes in p. m.

February 1st. Took bath. Rest of day off. Got out of inspection.

February 2nd. On bath detail with Private Offield carrying water. Some job carrying water for delouser. Had to carry it about 2 blocks. Now Oh! S. we are in the army.

February 3rd. Clothes cleaning detail.

February 4th. Ditto.

February 5th. Ditto.

February 6th. On parade. Some detail. Double time.

February 7th. Clothes cleaning detail.

February 8th. Inspection. E Company takes prize.

February 9th. On K. P. with Romo and Jones.

February 10th. Physical drill. Rapid fire. Physical inspection. 100 yd. race in 15 seconds.

February 11th. Charge quarters. Some cold. Stole coal and wood. Equipment inspection.

February 12th. Cleaned equipment. On guard. Played Black Jack. Funeral of Sergeant Lezack, Co. F.

February 13th. Cleaned Equipment. Played Black Jack.

February 14th. Cleaned Equipment. Won 100 F. in Black Jack game.

February 15th. Inspection with full pack. Called for long hair and dirty gas mask. Had to reclean equipment. Wine detail.

February 16th. Headache. Gambled.

February 17th. Charge quarters.

February 18th. Drilled in Rain.

February 19th. Interior guard duty.

February 20th. Squads East and West all day.

February 21st. Field meet. Rained Hard. Company E won all honors.

February 22nd. No inspection. Co. E had a big party. Some feed and plenty of drinks. Lasted until 2 a. m. Was on the stage acting as Black Joe from Frisco. We all got cocoo.

February 23rd. Sunday. Nothing to do. After dinner Sergeant Frey and I went for a 7 kilo hike. Bought a dozen eggs in the country and some meat. Sergeant Frey, McGonigle, Casabeer and I had some feed and plenty to drink. We ate so much we had to take a walk to settle our supper. Played Black Jack and was some lucky. Won 400 Francs.

February 24th. Was on K. P. Rained all day but the Company took a long hike.

February 25th. Second platoon took a bath and drilled all day.

February 26th. Was room orderly. Went on a wine detail and had a big supper and had a good feed with a private family.

February 27th. Took a bath in the a. m. and went on another wine detail at noon. Was cocoo the rest of the day. When I got back one of the boys put me to bed and didn't wake up until 7 o'clock. I was hungry so Sergeant Fry and I went out and got a big feed.

February 28th. Was on a pie detail at the range. Was on No. 12 target. All the men firing on No. 12 must have been cocoo for they only got two bulls-eyes. The mud was knee deep all around.

March 1st. Had inspection of rifles and side arms.



EXPLODING SHELLS AT YPRES

German shells bursting behind our lines at Ypres, Belgium, plainly showing the difference between gas and high explosive shells, the light one being a gas shell, the large black one being a 2-inch high explosive. In the background you will see a small 18-pounder bursting.

Every thing O. K. Got into a poker game and played until reveille next morning. Broke even.

March 2nd. Paid at 8 o'clock.

March 3rd. The Company stood muster and inspection of equipment and rifles. They were all dirty. The Captain said, "Of all the dirty, rotten, filthy outfits, you are one today. I am ashamed of you, the Major is ashamed of you, the Company officers are ashamed of you, and you should be ashamed of yourself." Went on outpost guard and had to take full field equipment. Rained all night but we had some good feeds.

March 4th. Came off guard and cleaned up.

March 5th. Went on fatigue in the a. m. and washed up in the p. m. for inspection.

March 6th. On wagon detail.

March 7th. Changed billets. Fell in for drill at 1 o'clock. Practiced new drill.

March 8th. Stood inspection. Was room orderly. Pretty soft for me.

March 9th. Turned in extra O. Ds. and shoes. Y. M. C. A. served hot chocolate and cookies in the p. m.

March 10th. Had a real inspection. Nothing doing in the afternoon. Had a fight with Corporal Lanquist at night. Gave him a black eye. He is wearing dark glasses now.

March 11th. Embarkation officer inspected us on drill. Were on the bum proper but got by O. K. Said we were the cleanest outfit he ever saw. Drilled in the afternoon.

March 12th. Divisional inspection in the morning. Nothing doing in the p. m.

March 13th. On fatigue detail. The Company had corn willie for dinner but I had a big feed at a restaurant.

March 14th. On fatigue detail in the morning. Were supposed to drill in the p. m. but the Skipper opened his heart and let us off. Had a big show at the Y. M. C. A. Were supposed to take a bath but run out of water, so we were S. O. L.

March 15th. Had inspection of full packs in morning preparatory to embarkation. No drill in the p. m.

March 16th. Sunday. No drill. Played cards.

March 17th. Passed in review for Major General Lewis of the 30th Division. Brig. Gen. McDonald was presented with the D. S. C. Sergeant West of the 363rd was presented with the Congressional Medal. Were inspected by the Major.

March 18th. Company on guard. Corporal Eshel made a mistake and came to order arms and got bawled out. This was the last guard mount for the Regiment in France. Had a field meet in the afternoon.

March 19th. No drill. Policed up and got ready to move. Slept on stone floor with one blanket that night. Pretty cold.

March 20th. Left Bellume, France, at 8 a. m. and hiked 23 kilos through Merci to Noganet. Arrived there at 1 p. m. Y. M. C. A. gave us a teaspoonful of chocolate and half a cooky. Given Right by File and loaded on box cars eight by twenty feet with 29 men with packs to a car. Believe me, we were some crowded. Put on guard so watched my chance for some one to get up so I could sit down. Went through Le Mans at 6:20 and had supper at Sable at 7:30. Left Sable at 8 o'clock.

March 21st. Arrived at St. Nazaire at 7 a. m. and had breakfast in the cars. Order to fall in for a 2 mile hike for Camp No. 2. It was 4 miles to camp and we carried full packs. Had inspection when we arrived at camp and found one louse on a fellow so the whole division had to go through the delouser. Drew bed sacks, filled them with straw and hiked over to Camp 1 to turn in reserve rations. Returned and lined up for mess. There were 10,000 men feeding from one kitchen. Went to the Y. M. C. A. at 6:30 to see a movie. The place was so crowded that they tried to put some of us out. There was nothing doing with the bunch so they let us stay. The show was rotten.

March 22nd. We moved to Camp No. 1, about 1½ miles. Nothing doing the rest of the morning. Played games in the afternoon until 2 o'clock. Lined up to take a bath and get clean clothes.

March 23rd. Sunday. Rained all day. Nothing to do. Company fell in for mess at noon. Decided to wait until the line got short so I wouldn't have to wait so long. Went over when it was short and one of the Mess line officers saw me and asked, "Why didn't you line up with your Company?" I said, "Sir, it was raining too hard to stand in line." "All right", he said, "now you can wait until supper."

March 24th. Played games and had Company drill in the morning. Identification inspection after mess and the rest of the day off.

March 25th. Headquarters Company, Machine Gun Company and Supply Company went on board ship. Rest

of the bunch played games and drilled in the morning and had the afternoon off.

March 26th. Lined up for breakfast. Mush and tea. One hour's exercise and 1½ hours' drill. Rest of the day off.

March 27th. Little change at breakfast this a. m. Had beans. At noon we had camouflaged bully beef (something the boys sure like) with tea.

March 28th. It must have been a holiday as we had 2 hot cakes for breakfast. Signed the pay roll.

March 29th. Don't know what we had for breakfast as I overslept. Ordered to get ready for inspection. Every thing ready when the top kicker said the inspection was called off. It must have been raining too hard.

March 30th. Had physical exercise and drilled all morning. Took a bath in the afternoon. They put 300 through in 5 minutes. You go in the bath house through one door and stay in 5 minutes and out the other side. Ten thousand men can get a bath in 1 hour. Some bath.

March 31st. Played games and physical exercise in the morning. Paraded and Passed in review while they decorated one of the Q. M. Colonels in the afternoon.

April 1st. Played games and had physical drill in the a. m. Cootie examination in the P. M. Hiked to Camp No. 2 and went through the cootie building. Told to stay around camp and be ready to go aboard ship. Got paid. Private Marks was asleep when his name was called. He got out of bed and put his overcoat on and went after his pay without dressing.

April 2nd. Breakfast at 6:30. Rolled packs and stacked rifles in the street. Policed the barracks and had dinner. Left camp at 1:30 and hiked 3 miles to St. Nazaire. The Y. M. C. A. gave us a cup of chocolate, 2 cookies, a bar of chocolate, a package of gum and some cigarettes. Went on board the U. S. S. Mexican at 4 p. m. Were marched right by file down to "D" deck. Had bunk No. 479. Were not allowed to smoke and had to stay by our bunks until all troops were on board. Had mess at 7 o'clock consisting of a half cup of tea, two small pieces of bread, a can of sardines and one O. D. spud. Had some time getting back to our deck as it was so crowded it was almost impossible to move in any direction.

April 3rd. Left France at 4:30 in the morning and had breakfast at 8:30. Had life boat drill at 3 o'clock. Sure had some time to move around for the drill. After that we had inspection.

April 4th. Had cootie inspection. The weather was very bad. Sea very rough and raining.

April 5th. Stood in canteen line for over 3 hours. Had another life-boat drill.

April 6th. The Y. M. C. A. gave us a piece of lemon. The sea was pretty rough and nearly everybody was sick. Felt pretty good, myself. Got in a poker game and lost nearly 150 dollars.

April 7th. Our Company on guard. I had Post No. 12 of the second relief. It was cold and the sea was rough so I didn't get any sleep.

April 8th. Sea a little better, but rained hard all day. Had boat drill and cootie inspection. The Y. M. C. A. gave us some candy.

April 9th. Rained all day. The wind was strong and the sea sure was rough. One of the sailors got in a poker game and won about 300 bucks. Then an order came out prohibiting gambling. We used chips and cashed in after the game. They put an M. P. in each hold to stop gambling but that didn't make any difference.

April 10th. Heard the top cutter say, "Get up, get up, you should have been up 2 hours ago." He nearly got beat up as he woke up some F Company boys. It rained a little in the morning but was fine in the afternoon. Got in a poker game and won about 50 bucks.

April 11th. Got in the canteen line this morning and got some candy and peanut butter. Put them in my bunk. Private Romo found them and had a feed. I asked him about it and he said, "Private Truax told me I could have them so I ate them. They gave us some postal cards in the afternoon. You couldn't guess what they were like. They were all alike and had printed on them, "I am safe and sound in the good old U. S. A. We were about 50 hours out of New York then. The sea was pretty rough.

April 12th. The top cutter came around and told us to lay everything out on our bunks for inspection. Didn't eat any dinner but I did eat about 2 dollars worth of candy. Sea still rough but the sun shining bright.

April 13th. We received orders to wash, shave and have our hair cut short. We rolled our packs and put all Red Cross bags inside. Got a letter from Gen. Pershing putting out some advice. Got in a poker game and played 5 hands. Only stayed once and lost 65 smacks.

April 14th. Ordered to turn in all fatigue clothes. Was on a detail to swab up the boat in the afternoon.

The sea was calm and the sun very bright. We could see lots of boats and could see a lighthouse in the distance. We arrived at New York at 8:30 at night but stayed on board until morning.

April 15th. We got up at 4 o'clock and rolled our blankets. Had breakfast at 5. The boat pulled over to Pier No. 2 and we were ordered to go below and get our packs and stand by our bunks. After the boat tied up, we put on our packs and came ashore in single file. We stopped on the dock for about a half hour while the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Salvation Army and the Jewish Welfare put out some coffee, doughnuts, candy, chewing gum, cigarettes, matches and post cards. We got on a ferry at Pier 2 and landed at Brooklyn at 11:30. The Red Cross gave us some real American cake, the first we had had for a long time. We boarded a Long Island train and landed at Camp Mills. Left the train and hiked about 2 miles to our quarters. Arrived there about 2:15 p. m. Had dinner about 3 o'clock and it was the best feed since we had left Camp Lewis. Took a bath and went through the delouser at 12 that night. Issued new clothes.

April 16th. Had a pass to New York. Arrived there at 2 o'clock. Had a shave the first thing and then walked around the streets. Went to the Salvation Army hotel for dinner. Sat down at the table in the Cafateria and waited for some one to come and wait on me. None came so I asked the cashier if there were any K. Ps. on the job. She told me that I would have to get my own. Believe me, I sure went at it. Ham and eggs, bread, butter, pie, cake, French fried and Java, all for six bits. I checked my slicker and went to the Palace theatre. Price: one buck and eleven cents, but it was worth it. Went back to the Salvation Army hotel at 12:15 and hit the hay, beaucoup fatigue. Left a call for six o'clock.

April 17th. Didn't get my call at 6 and slept until 10. Was late on pass so was A. W. O. L. Started for camp and arrived there at 12 o'clock. Reported to the first soldier. Confined to quarters for an indefinite period for overstaying pass.

April 18th. We had inspection and roll call at nine o'clock this morning. The Skipper took the Company to the show at 10 o'clock. Just as we were going in 20 of us were taken out for detail. Loaded trucks until noon. Knocked off for dinner. After mess the Company lined up and had some pictures taken. Then I went back



GERMAN ARTILLERY OBSERVATION POST
(See Page 36 for Description)

and loaded trucks the rest of the afternoon. Had my picture taken with full pack.

April 19. Ruffled off a manicure set and it was won by Private W. H. Shaw. Went up to the supply room and drew some clothes. About 6 o'clock a nigger came along with a pair of dress shoes so I bought them for 2 and a half bucks.

April 20th. Ruffled off the shoes I bought. Got four and a half out of it. Bought the shoes back for two and a half.

April 21st. The Company had their picture taken again. On guard again. Private Fritz was on kitchen guard so about 10 o'clock I went over and asked him how chances were to knock off a little food. He said it was O. K. We only had about a dozen eggs apiece. When I came off at 12, I met Private O'Brien and he said he was hungry, so I took him to the kitchen and fixed himself up with a feed.

April 22nd. When we first came to this camp we were ordered to stand reveille every morning. The first morning only about half the gang were out. The next morning only a few so the top kicker decided to check reveille. Now we have roll call every morning.

April 23rd. Rifle inspection this morning. Ordered not to leave the barracks for more than 30 minutes at a time as they were preparing to split the company into detachments to send to other camps for discharge. Sent a package of souvenirs home. The Company held a smoker with plenty of coffee, cake, and all kinds of fruit and ice cream. There were some good speeches by some of the men. After that we went to a movie.

April 24th. Rolled our packs after breakfast. The Company was split in bunches. Hiked to the Long Island Rail Road and boarded the train. At four we were on our way.

April 25th. Got up at 8 o'clock in Pennsylvania. Stopped at Pittsburg at 9:30 for breakfast. Stopped at Alliance, Ohio for a few minutes where the Red Cross gave us coffee and doughnuts. Passed Through Fort Wayne, Indiana about 6 p. m. and arrived at Chicago at 10:15 where we stayed 2 hours. There the Red Cross gave us candy, post cards and cigarettes.

April 26th. Woke up in Watertown, Wisconsin. The sun was shining bright and it was very warm but dusty. Hit LaCrosse, Wisconsin, at 10:30, and Minnesota City at 12 30. Got into Minneapolis at 4:30 and got off the

train for exercise. The Red Cross gave us candy, cigarettes and matches. Arrived at Montevideo at 8:30 p. m. where the Red Cross put out doughnuts and ice cream.

April 27th. Arrived at Lemmon, North Dakota at 7:30. Also stopped at Hettinger for a few moments. Arrived at Miles City, Montana at 2:15 p. m. Here the Red Cross gave us oranges. Got into Roundup at 8:30 and the whole town was out to greet us.

April 28th. When we got up there was no water on the train and we had to wait until we hit Deer Lodge before we could wash. Landed there at 7:30. The Red Cross put out breakfast for us. Arrived at Missoula at 1 and at St. Marie, Idaho at 3:30. Landed in Spokane, Washington, at 7 o'clock and went at once to the Spokane Hotel for the big feed. After mess we paraded until 10:30 and then went back to the train.

April 29th. Got into Ellensburg at reveille and landed in Seattle at 11 o'clock. Marched up to the Masonic Temple and had some swell eats. Marched back to the train and started for Tacoma at 4:45, arriving there at 6:30. Paraded around town and went to the Tacoma Commercial Club for another big feed. Marched back to the train and started for Camp Lewis. This is some busy place for as soon as we hit camp they started right out to muster out. We hit the hay at 2 o'clock after turning in our packs.

April 30th. Up at 6:30 and had breakfast. At 9 we were lined up for our final physical exams. Had to take an extra one for heart trouble, but it was only a cold. Returned at 1 and verified service record and signed pay roll. At 7 o'clock, Browman and I jazzed over to Greene Park and got a shave. On the way back we stopped at the Hostess House and had a red chevron sewed on by a Y. M. C. A. girl. Were treated to a supper.

May 1st. Got up late and didn't get much breakfast. Lined up at 8 o'clock for final discharge papers and pay. Received my discharge and turned in my blankets. I was a free man again. Went over to the bus station and took a bus for Tacoma.

Hurrah! Let 'er Buck!
Powder River!

Yours truly,

G. L. ROMEO.

THE ARGONNE DRIVE

First over the top at the south end of the Argonne Forest on the 26th of September, 1918, we went to our position in the trenches. And some trenches they were, too. All the way from 6 to 12 feet deep. The reason they were so good is because the lines had been the same there since the first year of the war.

The French trenches were nothing compared to the Boche trenches. They were certainly prepared to stay a while as every thing was fixed for the winter.

At an early hour on the morning of the 27th, our artillery cut loose on them and I never heard such a noise in my life. Some of the artillery were only a few yards behind our trenches and the shells whined directly over our heads. By daylight I could hardly see from a very severe headache and the smoke and gas. We were compelled to put on our masks several times and on that advance many of the boys went back gassed.

On the edge of the town some 90 Germans gave themselves up in one bunch. They said that they did not want to fight the Yanks. They had ditched their gas masks and helmets, and how they ever got through our lines without being gassed is more than I can say. It is very likely that many of them did get it.

Some of the prisoners were nothing but school boys, some not over 15 years of age. I never knew how many prisoners were taken at that town but there was a bunch of them taken behind our lines. They were taken 2 at a time and in bunches of 8 or 10.

The Boche Infantry wouldn't put up a fight against the Yanks as they knew they were whipped and no doubt outnumbered. Grand Pre was where we finished our first day's fight in the Argonne.

We went over the top at daylight the next day and then I found what it was to be under artillery fire. Fritz could see us as soon as we left the trenches and he sure gave it to us good and plenty. We lost a great many men before we reached their trenches. When we did reach their first line trenches, we found an awful mess. Our artillery had literally blown the whole place to pieces and there was nothing to be found but dead Germans.

The first two days of fighting, we made good progress, for the artillery kept things in front of us cleaned up, but after that the artillery got so far behind that they were of very little help. It was then that we began to bump into those infernal machine gun nests. They were hidden in trees, in old trenches, on every road and on every hill top. There were many places where we found it impossible to advance without first ordering over a barrage from our artillery. In one place we were held 3 days before our artillery could clean out the nests so we could get through. Those are the places where we lost men.

We took many prisoners all the way through, most of them being machine gunners. We also killed a great many with our rifles and rifle grenades. The Yank rifle grenade was something terrible. Just one bursting over a machine gun nest is enough. If it doesn't kill every one in it, those that remain do not wait for the second one to come over. The only bad feature is the short distance that it will carry. It is only good for about 150 yards and it was impossible to get that close at times. It was then that we had to order the artillery to send over a barrage.

Several times in the forest we were caught in our own barrage which made things very unpleasant for us.

One Regiment of our Division, the 363rd Infantry, was trapped for a while. They had nothing to eat except machine gun bullets and shrapnel and that was very hard to digest. They put up a desperate fight and what was left of them finally fought their way out.

The hardest fighting was in capturing the town of Eclesfontaine. It was located about a mile from the edge of the forest and we had to advance through the open fields to reach it. We started the advance about 2 p. m. I was knocked down when a whizz-bang exploded near me. It didn't hurt me but I received a mighty good scare. It made me nervous for a few minutes and my head was nearly split open from the concussion.

The Germans sent over a bunch of gas that afternoon, both sneezing and mustard gas being the main ones used.

After that we were ordered to the rear for a rest and then into Belgium.

THE CASUALTY LIST

Division	Killed in Action	Died of Wounds	Missing in Action	Prisoners	Total
1	2203	1050	1789	106	5248
2	2716	1329	1067	148	5268
3	1901	589	873	254	3617
4	1500	618	817	51	2986
5	970	505	989	60	2504
6	49	67	3	3	122
7	175	98	50	3	326
26	1388	560	462	354	2864
27	1302	404	330	158	2194
28	1544	553	1174	619	3890
29	597	220	267	33	1117
30	1084	415	251	22	1772
32	1694	708	768	43	3213
35	596	217	808	112	1738
36	328	217	808	112	1772
37	658	116	303	2	869
42	1702	289	440	85	2950
77	1275	552	529	336	2692
78	915	339	508	63	1825
79	880	352	1142	9	2389
80	636	337	286	96	1355
81	203	86	79	2	270
82	802	324	271	189	1592
88	20	33	7	6	66
89	838	427	256	4	1525
90	936	427	287	35	1585
91	934	275	470	23	1702
92	109	50	47	5	211
93	372	105	8	4	489

91st DIVISION CASUALTY LIST

Regiment	Killed in Action	Died of Wounds	Missing in Action	Prisoners	Total
361 Inf.	227	78	89	2	446
362 Inf.	240	64	190	11	475
363 Inf.	208	54	101	8	371
364 Inf.	142	41	62	2	247
346 M. G. Battalion	2	1	0	0	3
347 M. G. Battalion	42	15	4	0	61
348 M. G. Battalion	25	9	6	0	40
346 Art.
347 Art.
348 Art.
316 T. M. Battery
316 Eng.	28	13	18	0	59
Total	934	275	470	23	1702

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

In Flanders field the poppies blow

Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky

The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.

We are the dead,

Short days ago we lived, felt dawn, saw
sunsets glow,

Loved and were loved, and now we lie

In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,

To you from falling hands we throw the
Torch—

Be yours to hold it high;

If ye break faith with us who die,

We shall not sleep, though poppies grow

In Flanders fields.

—[Lieut. Col. John McCrae, Montreal,
Canada.

FLANDERS MUD.

A typical scene behind the lines at the Somme, showing the famous Flanders mud. The boys were compelled to spend many months under these conditions, wading through mud up to their waist lines. One can readily imagine the difficulty experienced wallowing through this mud with rations, ammunition and water, taking from four to eight hours to traverse a distance of two miles. The Somme will never be forgotten by any of our boys, and many of them will never recover from the exposure and hardships endured while on duty at this front.

GERMAN ARTILLERY OBSERVATION POST

This wonderful picture shows what is known as a camouflage German Artillery Observation Post. You will notice the observer's crow's nest in the top from which point the Germans were able to watch the effect of their artillery fire on our front line trenches. These are built to a height of from 40 to 50 feet. They are constructed by the use of poles set in cement, and covered with tree limbs and painted burlap. These posts are camouflaged in this manner, so they cannot be detected by our airmen or observation balloons. Often there are machine gun emplacements and sniper's posts concealed therein. To the left of the ladder you will note a small dugout used by the Germans while off duty.

MAMMOTH SHELL HOLE.

The picture shown is an actual reproduction of the photograph taken from a captured Prussian guard officer on being searched June 8, 1916. This photograph gives one a good idea of the destruction which it might cause dropping amongst a battalion. This was taken some thirteen miles behind the German lines by a German officer, and is typical of millions of holes made by the heavy guns on the western front. This hole being 12 feet deep and 22 feet in diameter, affords a good swimming-hole for our boys. Oftimes as many men lose their lives by falling into these holes during an attack as those being hit by shells. Note the look of amazement on the German officer's face, wondering where the next one will land.

ADDRESS BY COLONEL DAVIS

The 361st Infantry has received its baptism of fire and has justified all predictions as to what its conduct would be. It has most creditably upheld all traditions that go toward establishing a worthy reputation in the military service. Never once has it faltered in any of the tasks assigned to the regiment; not once has it been ordered to advance but what it gained the necessary ground, and it is with well founded pride that we know that, on the high roll of honor of illustrious regiments of this war, must be written the name of the 361st Infantry. The Commander-in-Chief congratulates you one and all and extends to you, to our wounded and sick, as well as to those who have passed away, his sincere thanks for the glorious achievements of this splendid regiment.

We are assembled here to-day, however, not to glory in our achievements, but to come to a realization of the high price we have paid for our victories and bring back to our minds the memories of our friends and comrades who have fallen in this great cause and who have been sacrificed that our inhuman foe might be vanquished and the world made safe for our families and to our posterity. They are gone but what can be greater than to be laid away with the consecrated knowledge that one has given his very all to the work and in a cause than which there never was better or more righteous. We honor our dead yet more do they honor us as we bring back to our memory Miller Farwell, D. Smith Long and Paul Moore and others of our illustrious dead. We see them again as upright stalwart men who struggled to do their duties, never looking back but always encouraging and protecting others and went fearlessly to their deaths. We are lonely without them and grieve deeply that they should have been sacrificed. Their memory will always be with us as an example to us in many ways, and at this time and for ever after, our hearts must go out to their mothers and fathers, their wives and children and to their sweethearts—they are the sufferers now and their sacrifice is the greater in that they must continue on in life without their loved ones. We must ever remember their sad bereavement and stand ready to assist them because of their sacrifices to our cause.

The Division has sent to us officers and men to take the place of those who have gone and we welcome you to our regiment with all our hearts and souls and we ask you to become one of the great family that exists in this regiment; as our cause is your cause and we are all of one blood. Let your sorrows be our sorrows, the joys of one be the joys of the other. We will fight side by side, suffer side by side, and with this thought, we welcome you to the 361st Infantry. We are proud of the Regiment, as we are proud of you now a part of it and it must be for evermore be your pride and love. We are glad to have you with us on this occasion and we feel that the souls of those glorious ones who have departed welcome you as strongly as we do ourselves.

Colonel Davis, Commanding 361st Infantry, was killed in action in Belgium, November 2, 1918, and buried at War'egem Belgium.

ODE TO THE 91st DIVISION.

From all over the West they heard the call
And freely came and gave their all;
Farmers, mechanics, pushers of quill,
Shipped to Camp Lewis to learn their drill.
"We'll stick together" the boys all vowed,
"Of the 91st Division the world shall be proud."
So they shipped them to France, so far away,
In the name of Freedom and the U. S. A.
Boom of thunder and the lightning flash,
The torn earth rocks to the barrage crash.
The strongholds in the Argonne almost sway
But the 91st Division saves the day.
Few men live to answer the roll;
The boys of the Division paid the toll;
Paid with their lives—their all they gave,
And sleep their last sleep in a soldier's grave.

"When the war drums cease their throbbing,
And the battle flags are furled
In the parliament of nations,
The federation of the world."



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