570 ,33 319th

# COMPANY F HISTORY

319TH INFANTRY



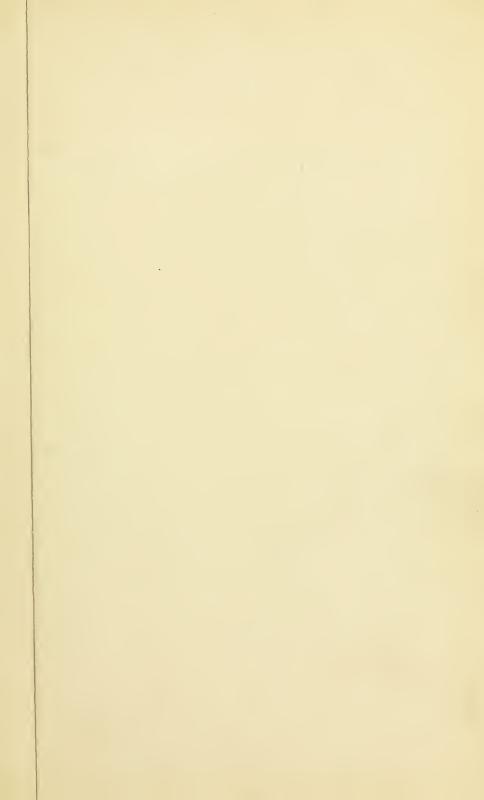
Class 570
Book 570

Gopyright No.

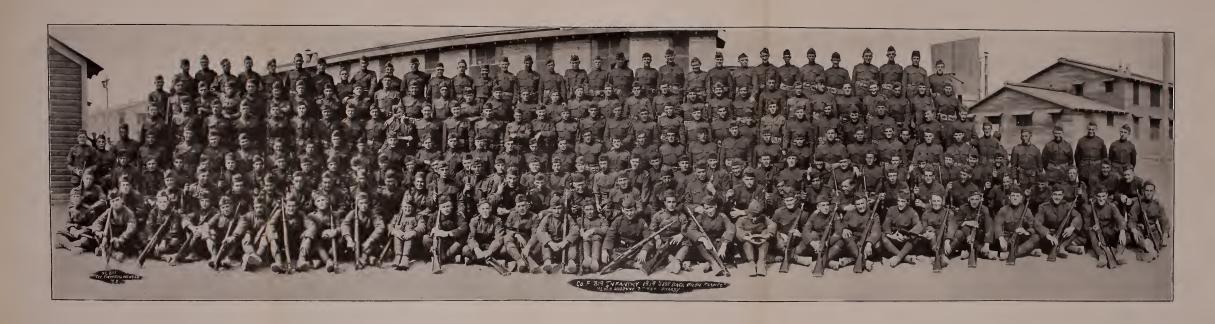
COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT.



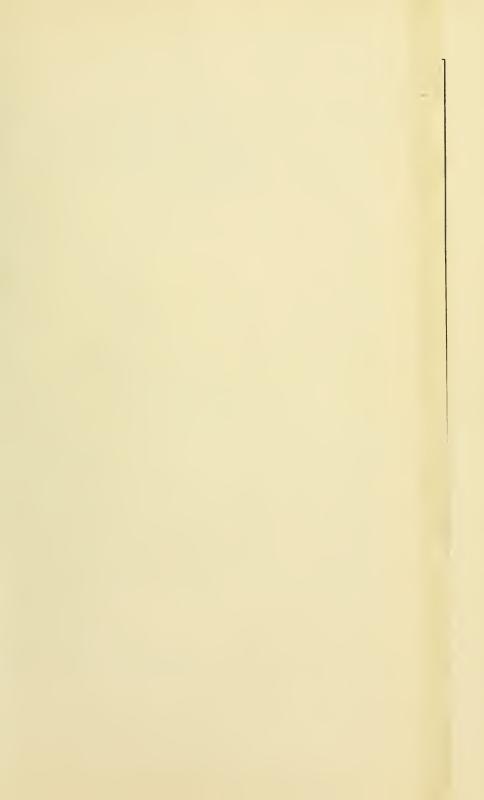


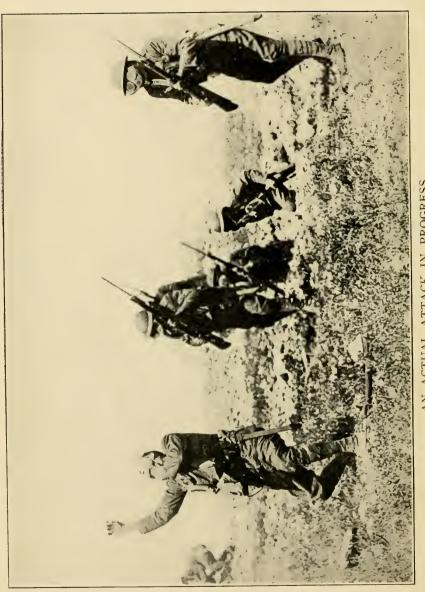












AN ACTUAL ATTACK IN PROGRESS

# COMPANY F HISTORY

\*

319th INFANTRY



PUBLISHED AS A MATTER OF RECORD BY THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE COMPANY

7570 33971 31971

Copyrighted Sept., 1920 By Ryman Herr Flemington, N. J.

©CLA597810

- 002 1

# Our Monored Dead

+

# Killed in Action

JOHN M. BRETSCHNEIDER ERNEST BURTON CARLO J. CALDERARA ANTONIO CECCKI PETER W. CUMMINS GUISEPPE DELEONIBUS FRANK FOX BERNARD HAMRICK ANDY MEDWITH BERT MORIN WILLIAM J. O'BRIEN LEWIS J. PETERSON **JUSTIS PINE** FRANK PRZUDRYGA LEWIS ROMANO RAYMOND F. SHARRER JENS L. STEVENSON SANTO ZUCCHERO

# Iknown to Ivave Died From Wounds

SAMUEL M. HARRISON

# Missing in Action

FRANCESCO CARCHIO ADAM J. SALVADORE

# Died in Camp Lee, Va.

JOHN W. BEERMANN EDWARD J. EWING

## Statistics of Casualties

Total number killed by shell fire	4
Total number killed by rifle or machine gun fire	12
Total number killed (cause unknown)	2
Total number known to have died from wounds	I
Total number missing and unaccounted for to date	2
Total number wounded in action—officers	3
Total number wounded in action—enlisted men	76
Total number gassed severely	7
Total number accidentally wounded in action	5
(Bayonet 2, rifle 1, pistol 1, grenade 1).	
Total number captured by the enemy	55
Total casualties in action	166

In addition to above a total of seventeen (17) men were taken sick while in France and were sent to hospitals—of this number eight (8) were returned to duty with the Company.

Of the total number of ninety-one (91) officers and men wounded, gassed or accidentally wounded in action—forty-four (44) were returned to duty with the Company.

After returning to the United States eight (8) men re-enlisted in the Regular Army.

Of the twenty (20) men killed and missing—thirteen (13) were original members of the Company and seven (7) replacements.

Of the eighty-eight (88) men wounded, gassed or accidentally wounded—seventy-seven (77) were original members of the Company and eleven (11) replacements.

# HEADQUARTERS COMPANY F, 319TH INFANTRY, AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES,

Le Mans Forwarding Area 5 April 1919

Company Order ) No. 12

I. The following members of Company F, 319th Infantry are hereby appointed to collect data and write a complete history of Company F, 319th Infantry:

Captain Charles Ryman Herr
1st Lt. Theodore L. Cogswell
1st Lt. George Hodson
Sup. Sgt. A. Darrall Crossland
Sergeant Maurice J. Haupt
Corporal George W. Clibourne
Corporal Nelson E. Challe
Pvt. Sylvester A. Freund

CHARLES RYMAN HERR, Capt., 319 Inf.



# **PREFACE**

The following pages contain a skeleton outline of the activities of Company F, 319th Infantry, its formation and training—its career in France, and its demobilization. The dates of all important events have been given as well as the names of the principal places through which the Company passed.

No attempt has been made to give detailed incidents of the battle-field. Each individual has his own reaction to the activities of battle. Enough facts have been given to allow each member of the company to refresh his memory and recall his own sensation of any particular incident or time. Facts have been given as they occurred without any attempt to add color. Personal exploits have been purposely omitted. They would not have been possible but for the cooperation of others. It often happens that the bravest acts pass unnoticed.

It was the self-sacrificing heroism of the troops on the battlefield that made the final victory possible. All reverence to those who were called upon to make the supreme sacrifice. Their self-devotion to duty shall ever be an inspiration. They truly died that others might live. They have won the white cross beside which all others fade into insignificance.

Our heroic dead have not died in vain.

RYMAN HERR.

FLEMINGTON, NEW JERSEY, August 13, 1920.



# Company F, 319th Infantry History

#### CHAPTER I

ORGANIZATION AT CAMP LEE, VA.

Camp Lee, Va. was the cantonment assigned to the draftees from Western Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia. The Camp was very well planned from a sanitary standpoint. The barracks which were originally built for companies of one hundred and fifty men were arranged so as to form a horse-shoe; Division Headquarters being located in the bend. At either end of the horse-shoe was a Depot Brigade which received the incoming recruits, sorted them out and classified the men, sending them to different organizations that were in need of men of those qualifications. Coming into the camp toward Division Headquarters was the road dividing the two Virginia regiments, the 317th and 318th Infantry, from the two Pennsylvania regiments, the 319th and 320th Infantry, the former being located on the left and the latter on the right. Next to and adjoining the road on the right was the 319th Infantry. The first row of barracks were occupied by the first battalion, the second row by the second battalion and the third row by the third battalion. At right angles to the above named road was another which ran just in front of the barracks. In the second row and the second barracks back was the original and the exact location of F Company barracks.

It was in the afternoon of the 27th of September, 1917, that the selected portion of the twenty per cent. of the first draft were lined up in single file just outside of what was later made Company F barracks. The men were marched in one at a time to give to the clerks sitting at the mess-hall tables their life history preliminary to assignment to the branch of service in which preliminary training was to take place. The allotment for F Company was soon sorted out. We were assigned bunks on the second floor of the same building. We were greeted right off the bat (to use a slang expression) by the blast of a whistle followed by the commanding voice, "OUTSIDE, OUTSIDE!" Well, outside we went. We lined up in company front as best we knew how and were given one of our daily jobs of policing up. For the benefit of those who may read this book and have not had the experience of policing up, it may be said that this job consisted of the picking up, mind you, yes, picking up of cigarette BUTTSES, as they were called by one of the enlisted men who had charge of us. We not only picked up cigarette butts but also picked up match sticks, bits of paper, grass, weeds, and so on. We were still in Civies and the better part of us were most unaccustomed to this new wrinkle.

Well, we finished that job and back up to our bunks we went. We all reclined on our bunks just in time to hear that whistle thunder again. This time it was "Fall Out for Mess." We fell out, lined up and marched over to H Company where we were assigned to eat until we formed our own mess.

Now that this was done most of us arranged to go to the Y. M. C. A., but no, that whistle blew once again—this time for Retreat. We did that too, and felt quite relieved when told that we were free for the evening, except that we were not permitted to leave camp and that we had to be in our bunks by nine-thirty—lights out—no talking.

At five-thirty the next morning we were awakened by a bugle call. Our boss, the man who made us police up, informed us with a rough, gruff voice that the bugler was not outside merely for the sake of exercising his lungs but that it was First Call for Reveille and we were already late, also that we would be placed on the wood pile if we were not out in time to answer roll-call at five-forty-five. We were stunned and amazed at the things that we had to put up with, but we were in the army.

After Reveille we had breakfast at six-thirty and at seventhirty, after policing outside and inside the barracks, we were lined up for our morning's Setting Up Exercises which took place in front of the barracks. We were then marched out on the

drill field and were instructed how to do left face, right face and about face. We succeeded in learning very rapidly though it was a complete change from the routine work of civilian life. After another half hour or so of lectures on the "School of the Soldier" we were given a fifteen minute rest period. The morning was well spent in relays of work and rest periods, and at eleventwenty we marched back to the barracks, cleaned up and got ready for the dinner, which we began from now on to relish more and more. The appetite for the new delicacies increased wonderfully in twenty-four hours.

At one p. m. we fell in for the afternoon fun; and it was fun. All we did was play games, run races, compete in broad jumping and other forms of athletics. Recall blew at three-thirty; back to the barracks we went all full of life and fun, quite a contrast to that of the day before. The theme of discussion was the soreness and stiffness that each one would experience the next morning. We had our supper at the regular time and stood Retreat like old timers. We were still in civilian clothes as we did not get our uniforms until almost three weeks after arriving in camp. We had no trouble sleeping that night as we were all tired out from the day's exercise.

We started the next day by eating in our own mess-hall. Each day we slowly but surely progressed in rounding into shape. Finally we brought about what we might call an embryo company. We carried bricks, laid walks, built wood bins, potato bins and fixed the barracks in general. Things began looking bright and a new aspect was taken on as the greenness was being worked out of us day by day. We looked upon our barracks as our homes, keeping the squad rooms as clean as our living rooms at home. And so it went on for a couple of weeks at the end of which we were reinforced by an influx of new recruits from Carrick, Natrona, Tarentum, Uniontown and the surrounding country. This greatly pleased the men from Homestead as this was their first opportunity to pass the buck and experience the sensation of commanding "rookies" in the military life.

From now on it was bustle, bustle, and everything was run by system. At this time everybody was being fitted up with khaki and all were taking on the appearance of a soldier more and more as the days went by. The end of October found us passing in review in platoon front. We were equipped with rifles; the "facings" and the "School of the Soldier" were now considered things of the past.

During the month of November it was a steady grind, drilling every day from seven-thirty a. m. to three-thirty p. m. preparing for the downfall of the Central Powers of Europe. Trenches were being dug, bayonet runs constructed, hand-grenade courts laid out and in general a battle field on a miniature scale arranged. Each day saw the details for the different erections and constructions marching out in blues with their necessary instruments and tools to their respective places, while those remaining shouldered the musket and marched to the drill field to the count of "one, two, three, four."

Thanksgiving was the initial celebration and the first real social gathering since the birth of the company. With "Freddie" Glaser as the toastmaster and Mrs. Myers as a guest, we enjoyed a most wonderful dinner, to say nothing of the speeches made by the officers and especially the announcement that we were going to get furloughs home for Christmas. This was to be our first furlough home and we were overjoyed at this most welcome news. The fact that we had such a wonderful celebration did not in the least retard the ambition and the enthusiasm for the drill field, for the next day we were right there to answer any and all bugle calls that were sounded.

December brought us to a new era. Everybody being well rounded into shape, there came an order to transfer a number of men to Camp Green. Another small detachment being sent overseas, while all men of Austrian and German descent were transferred to the Depot Brigade. Eight NCO's were sent to the Third Officers' Training Camp. After all these separate detachments were sent to their respective camps and with men on furlough, it looked as though we were deserted, mostly non-commissioned officers remaining. January and February passed rather quietly except for a few recruits who joined the company in the latter month and the inconvenience of having to sleep with the windows open during those severe cold nights.

In the month of March the Spring weather made its debut,

a most welcome one, we might say, after such a severe winter. No time was lost in getting to the rifle range for rifle practice. We were getting up at four a. m. and marching to the range—a distance of three miles or more, returning at ip. m., sometimes earlier but not very often. Night maneuvers were started as well as trench life at night; in other words, we carried on friendly warfare for we were leaving nothing undone to combat any and all occasions and surprises that might arise in actuality. The Supply Sergeant was certainly making haste while the sun shone as he was busily employed each day and most of the night in arranging to have everyone fully equipped with ammunition belts, packs and the necessary field equipment.

By this time April had rolled around and we found ourselves blessed with a new set of recruits from Punxatawney. All efforts, ways and means were bent towards bringing this lot of men up to the standards of the company, which by this time was hovering somewhere near the top of the ladder. It was hard work and real grinding both for the recruits and for us, to say nothing of the officers who bore the original and hardest burder. This work had to be done, however, and done it was. Hikes of fifteen miles or more were not uncommon. The new recruits, in spite of their inexperience, soon learned to "follow the crowd," and in less than four weeks it was more or less difficult to distinguish the two sets, as they blended wonderfully. At this time the company was brought up to war strength by a few recruits from Philadelphia and from Virginia.

#### CHAPTER II

#### CROSSING THE ATLANTIC

In the early part of May news was received that we should be prepared to go overseas at twenty-four hours' notice. Everyone became feverishly nervous—some overly anxious to hear the command to cross the pond, others more anxious to make another trip home to see their parents once again before leaving on their contemplated voyage. A few took it upon themselves to make this trip home without the consent of the Company Commander with the result that K P duty devolved upon them

on the boat till we reached the western shores of the Eastern Hemisphere. It was on the afternoon of the 17th that we finally got the word to roll packs and fall out ready to bid farewell to the hospitality and good times afforded us by the kindness of the people of Petersburg and Richmond—the towns of recreation and enjoyment for the soldiers on week-end passes. The hour of departure was set for six o'clock at which time we marched to the entraining point in camp and were headed toward a point six miles north of Norfolk, called Lambert's Point Coal Terminal. At ten o'clock that evening we detrained and by midnight we were aboard ship, the Zeelandia, a converted Dutch passenger boat, and were waiting to pull out of harbor. We left port the next day. Our convoy consisted of fifteen ships and one cruiser. Some of the vessels were British, some Italian and the others American. With dreamy eyes we gazed upon the shores of the Mother Country which were becoming more and more indistingt. As we drifted out into the mists of the deep the shores finally passed out of our sight.

Already there were evidences of sea-sickness and the well deck was lined with pale faced soldiers lying flat, face down. This particular position was as prescribed by the physician, the most comfortable for the unfortunate.

The meals were fairly good, in fact, better than we expected, the most undesirable feature being the waiting in the chow line for the better part of three hours. The sleeping quarters were anything but airy. The bunks consisted of a sheet of canvas tied by rope to iron pipe rectangular framing bolted to uprights. The bunks were three high and could be swung up almost verticle so as to give plenty of aisle way and allow the men to clean up each morning. The air was very foul at all times as the ventilating system was poor.

About two o'clock Wednesday afternoon, May 22nd, as everybody was called to the rafts for abandon ship drill, there suddenly came a cry of "Man overboard." A sailor who had taken his position in one of the life boats on the side of the ship fell headlong into the sea when the hoisting mechanism of the life-boat gave way. Luckily the sailor was equipped with a life buoy. The ship had sounded the distress signal and with

the aid of a cruiser, the sailor was rescued after two hours of struggle. After this excitement things went along smoothly until Sunday, the 26th, when guns were fired at what was thought to be a submarine, but which later proved to be an overturned boat.

To break the monotony of the trip there was target practice for the crew; a periscopic arrangement was devised and connected to a cruiser which traveled about twice the speed of our boat and parallel with it at a half mile or so distance. As the target came within range of our gunners and without danger to the other boats of the convoy they fired as many shots as possible at the target, the best record being registered by our own crew of Yankee Gunners. On the 28th a convoy of ten destroyers met us to convoy us safely through the submarine zone.

Decoration Day was celebrated by a chicken dinner and pie for dessert but before most of us got to our pie we had a little surprise which was not on the bill of fare—a submarine attack. The abandon ship drill bell sounded which was not unusual, but when we heard a shot fired it was a hop, skip and jump and we were all on deck standing at our assigned rafts with our pie in our hands, for we were bound to eat that pie whether the ship sank or not. It was just previous to this that Sgt. Glaser was pointing to a submarine exclaiming "Look at the big fish." Just then a shot was fired. The submarines were there. Shots were fired as rapidly as the gunners could work. The cruiser dropped depth bombs. Everything was in disorder. Suddenly the firing ceased and the submarines disappeared. Recall blew and the excitement was all over. We barely got off the promenade deck, when bang! bang! started all four of the six inch guns. They went into action almost instantaneously. there was a whole nest of submarines with one trailing in our course directly behind us. Our boat naturally zigzagged in order to avoid any torpedo that might be aimed at us and also to put us in such a position that the sub would become an easy target. This position caused the foreguns to fire almost parallel with the length of the boat. After the first shot was fired there was a shower of hats contributed to the sea due to the suction created by the passing shot. There was no more leaning over

the railing by the men on the forepart of the ship. They were hugging the deck closely. Windows were broken by the concussion. Loose framing was torn down, chairs upset, everything was turned topsyturvy. Land was sighted and a sigh of relief prevailed. Yes, we had a narrow escape. We landed safely in harbor that evening and anchored for the night. The next day about noon, May 31st, we disembarked at St. Nazaire.

#### CHAPTER III

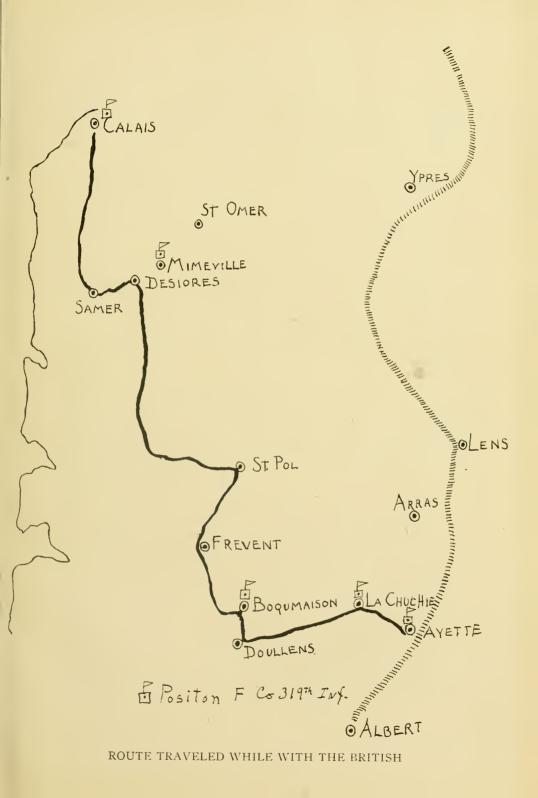
#### FRANCE

May 31, 1919.

The boys got their first view of German prisoners or "Jerries" as they were called, on the docks of St. Nazaire. French children ran among the boys with extended palms shouting "Pennel." Old men and women hobbled around in their wooden shoes—a curious crowd it was indeed. It was here that the Italian boys of the company came into their own. They could "parley Francaise" as well as they could speak English.

A rest camp in France is an awful thing. The boys found that out when they reached Camp No. 1 after a tiresome, though interesting, hike through the city of St. Nazaire and out the long road to camp. They were quartered in tar papered barracks. Water and food were unknown quantities for nearly a whole day and washing was practically impossible. Next day, however, food and water were obtained and the boys got their first dip into the European side of the Atlantic. The beach was fairly good and everyone enjoyed himself to the utmost.

June 4th found the men experiencing their first ride on a "40 Hommes—8 Chevaux" special bound for Calais. The cars or "wagons" as the French appropriately called them were side door affairs, very light and not nearly as large as an army truck. From thirty-five to forty men with equipment and two days rations apiece were crowded into each one. There was no room to sit or lie down. The men were packed 'together standing, each man held up by the other. Those near the door were fortunate indeed. The route lay through Nantes, Le Mans, which the men grew to know pretty well later, Abbeville and Boulogne.



The evening of June 6th found the company at another rest camp at Calais—brigaded with the British Army. The discomforts of the camp were many—the bell shaped tents were overcrowded, the weather was hot and dusty, the white sand which was at least six or seven inches deep made walking almost impossible and everything the men ate was well flavored with sand. Here our "chow" was exchanged for British tea and jam and it was many a day before the men got used to it. U.S. rifles were exchanged for British rifles and gas masks; steel helmets were also issued. Calais was well equipped for protection against air raids, and the first night in camp the men were awakened by the booming of the anti-air craft guns and the blowing of warning whistles in the town. That night was clear and the shafts of the search lights soon picked up the Boche planes in the sky. The anti-aircraft guns drove them off before they succeeding in dropping an "Egg" on the camp. One bomb fell on a house in the town. It was quite an initiation for the first night in Calais.

Sunday, June 9th, the company entrained for Samer, a matter of a few hours' ride. Arriving there, we were met by a British band, and mess was served before the company started on a thirteen kilometer hike to Menneville, a beautiful little town in a semi-mountainous section of France, just beyond the city of Desvris, where the second battalion was billeted. We had a first taste of "Barnstorming" at Menneville, but the barns were clean and comfortable except the one assigned to the 4th platoon. The 4th platoon pitched tents in an apple orchard being protected from airplane observation by the trees. Here we were able to get our first good rest and clean up since leaving Camp Lee. A series of training was here commenced vigorously and the days were well spent in close order drill, bayonet fighting, bomb throwing, gas drills and attack formations. Some of the Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers were sent to various British and American specialist schools. On quiet nights the sound of the heavy guns at the front could be heard. General Pershing reviewed the Regiment during the stop at Menneville. The French people were most cordial in this section of the country

and the men were sorry to receive moving orders on July 4th. We always moved on Sundays or holidays.

The next ride terminated at Bouquemaison, five kilometers from Doullens, one of the largest cities of Northern France, which fell into the hands of the German in August, 1914, but was soon recaptured by the Allies. This town was considerably nearer the front and the road running through it was one of the main lines of communication to the front. A constant stream of artillery and trucks loaded with soldiers and materials flowed through Bouquemaison. The front line observation balloons were clearly visible. At night the flash of the cannon could be seen. The men were enthusiastic for a try out at the Boche and went at their training with a pep and dash that greatly surprised the competent British instructors.

It is worth mention that the "Ghost walked" in Bouque-maison for the first time since leaving Camp Lee. Beaucoup Francs were handed out to everyone and the shops of the little village and of Doullens did a land office business. The town of Frevent was also popular with some of the boys. Outside of this town a five hundred yard rifle range was constructed and from morning until night the men peppered away at the targets. A Lewis gun range was also in operation and the men became experts in handling the gun the British prized so highly. Hundreds of Mills bombs were thrown, not only by the bombers but by every man in the company.

#### CHAPTER IV

Occupation of British Trenches Artois Sector

The move from Bouquemaison to La Cauchie, a shell torn town not far from Arras, was accomplished on foot on the 22nd of July. Not many will soon forget that hike along the Arras road on a hot sultry July day with the sun beating down on the men struggling with their heavy packs. It was not without interest, however, as the hike took the company past innumerable aeroplane sheds with their bombing planes going to and from the lines, past the immense sausage observation balloons they had so long seen from afar and countless ammunition dumps

stacked high with powerful explosives, gas shells, grenades, barbed wire, dugout timber and duck boards for trenches. All wells along the road were mined for destruction in case of retreat and every tree on the Arras road was cut and mined in such a way as to fall across the road and form an impassable barrier to the Boche in case of necessity. Trenches were numerous and barbed wire was everywhere. All was ready for the retreat that never came. One month later found the Boche promenading "tout de suite" the other way.

La Cauchie was within seven kilometers of the front lines: very little training could be carried on here on account of the proximity to the front. Practice was had in occupying the reserve trenches near the village as a German attack was feared that might break through the front line. The fact that American soldiers were on this front was a guarded secret and the town was also easily within shelling distance. Gas masks were required to be carried at all times. On July 23rd and 27th some Officers and Non-commissioned Officers were sent to the front for instructions as to moving the companies in. On August 1st the men of "F" company found themselves cautiously skinning their eyes over the parapets of the front line trenches towards the Jerry line in front of the village of Avette, some seven hundred yards away. No "Jerries" were to be seen but the "Whizz bangs," the rattle of machine guns and an occasional bullet singing by the head of the observer were convincing testimony that they were there. The British artillery spoke long and loud all day, but the Boche replies were few and far between though extremely accurate. The air was filled with the sounds of the shells as they lazily went on their way towards the back lines of both sides. "Street cars"—"Petersburg locals," the boys called them. No need to worry as long as they were going towards the back lines. It would be time enough to sit up and take notice when they began to fall in and around the front. breaking the barbed wire in front of the trenches to make possible an entrance for a raid. The casualties were practically none and although no one can truthfully say he "enjoyed" the experience of the first day and night, there was a certain feeling of satisfaction that at last we were on the frontiers of dem-

ocracy face to face with the "gang" the Allies had been arguing with in various ways since August, 1914. The nights were illuminated by vary lights and signal rockets all along the Boche lines. They had their "wind up" as the British Tommies called it. They had suspicioned that Americans were reinforcing the British troops and were keenly anxious to know what was going on at night in front of them and the "goings on" were considerable. The boys were as busy as circus men pounding stakes with muffled hammers and putting up barbed wire in "No man's land." Patrols were everywhere exploring the shell holes, listening posts and snipers posts. Some patrols were intrepid enough to crawl up to the Boche parapets and listen to them talking in the trenches. Our men could have reached over and tapped a "Heinie" on the head had they wanted to. One patrol still more adventurous got in behind the Boche front line so thirsty was he for information. Truly the Boche had a right to have his "wind up." It was not "No man's land"—It was "our land."

In spite of considerable activity on both sides the casualties were very few. The trenches were well constructed with quite a few bivouacs and dugouts, which afforded good protection while shells or "pineapples" were thrown over at midnight. On August 5th the company was relieved, the 3rd Battalion relieving the 2nd. Considerable difficulty was experienced with the relief as the night was rainy and time and again the men fell in the shell holes and disused trenches or tripped over barbed wire and fell.

A brief rest was enjoyed and the company returned to the front lines—this time on the right of Ayette. The Boches were more active now and the shelling was almost incessant. The trenches were dug on a hill in a white chalk soil making a splendid target for the German artillery. Orders were received for one platoon to establish a night outpost six hundred yards to the front on the Ayette-Moyenville road. The fourth platoon was assigned to the task and successfully held the post for four nights. Several unsuccessful attempts were made by the Germans to take the post. Honorable mention is certainly due to the Non-commissioned officers of the company who assisted in supervising the erecting of the barbed wire—establishing and

holding the position which was a particularly important and precarious one. The British Officers were loud in their praise of the work of the whole regiment.

#### CHAPTER V

#### OFF FOR THE AMERICAN FRONT

On August 18th the company left the British front. One week later the British started a tremendous drive on their front which continued until the armistice was signed. August 19th and 20th the company was enroute to Fienvillers via Frevent and the "Shoe leather local." "Join the infantry and see the world on foot" became the slogan of the company and before France was left behind, it did not seem as if there was much of its soil that hadn't been tramped over by doughboy hobnails. The end of a hard two days' hike found the company at Feinvillers where the welcome news was received that the Division was going to the American sector. Everyone had his mind on some good old American chow. On August 22nd the company entrained at Bernaville for the American Sector. The route was via Paris which was passed through in the dead of the night and nothing could be seen of the great city except the dull blue street lights camouflaged to prevent air raids as much as possible. The company detrained at Poincon, a small village in the Vosges mountains, and immediately set out via Chatillion on one of the most gruelling hikes of its career in France. The "Promenade" covered fifty-one kilometers and it was a tired bunch who finally came to a definite halt at St. Broingt. The cordiality of the inhabitants of the town coupled with the beautiful surrounding country served to make the short week's sojourn a most pleasant one. The terrian was excellent for field problems and scouting practice and considerable of this was done. A hike was made to Chatillion-sur-Seine on August 31st. Pup tents were thrown up for the night on a hill outside of the city. The entire regiment was camped on the hill and the thousands of pup tents presented a spectacle that brought the French inhabitants out gaping in wonder. At night with the myriads of lighted candles in the tents the scene was one long to be remembered. Early on

the morning of September 2nd camp was broken and the company was again aboard a "Hommes-Chevaux" special, this time bound for Ligny, via St. Dizier and Bar le duc. Ligny was reached at 6.00 p. m. on that day. The company left on march at 7.00 p. m. passing through Starnville for a thickly wooded area fifteen kilometers distant which was reached just after midnight and the boys made their beds on the ground-a light rain was falling. The following day pup tents were pitched in these woods and pine tags used for bedding. No one was allowed out of the woods during the day and every precaution was used to camouflage our location. Night practice marches were carried out. Luminous dial watches were not even worn. While in this location we were greeted with rain every day, and each day the life there was more disagreeable. We were in mud several inches deep just before moving on the night of the 8th, when the company left at 8.30 o'clock marching all night through a steady rain, passing Ligny, twenty-three kilos to Morleincourt, arriving there at 5.00 a. m. Here packs were unrolled and we made our beds on the ground just at the dawn of day. The night had been extremely dark and we had experienced hiking with a thunderstorm prevailing—the lightning at times blinding us to the extent that we could not keep on the road. We were all thoroughly soaked before reaching our destination. The afternoon following tents were pitched on the side of a very steep hill just outside the village of Moreleincourt where we remained until the night of the 10th, when we moved to Velaines. During the stay on the hill just referred to rain prevailed almost continuously day and night, and we moved just in time to save being washed to the bottom of the hill—thick mud having begun to run around the pup tents. We reached Velaines at midnight and immediately occupied dry billets which were more than welcome. At Velaines we were fairly comfortable. The billets were crowded but we were in the dry and off the ground. The weather was warm during the day although chilly at night. No lights were allowed and every precaution taken to hide our whereabouts from aerial observation. Platoons were allowed to go out one at a time to bathe in the adjacent canal. Instruction was carried on indoors, most of the time being devoted to the

Chauchot the French automatic rifle. We were the army reserves for the St. Mihiel drive and consequently had to be ready to move out at a moment's notice. Army Headquarters for field operations were then at Ligny quite a large town four kilometers east of Velaines where we had detrained on our trip from Chatillion.

#### CHAPTER VI

#### OFF FOR THE SEPTEMBER 267H OFFENSIVE

We received notice in the middle of Sunday afternoon, September 15th, that we would move by truck at 5.00 p. m. Supper was hurriedly prepared, packs rolled and billets policed—the usual two days iron rations were carried by each man. Minute instructions were received by the company as to how it should be divided into units of sixteen men each, each unit to board a designated truck. It was figured the company could board the trucks in two minutes. Everything was ready but the trucks turned out to be French and speed in loading was not one of their accomplishments—they insisted that we get on as they directed. Accordingly the company formed in single file and a French Officer counted off sixteen men. He then called a truck driver who conducted the men to his truck. More often than not the driver was a Chinaman. After they had invoiced an hour or more the battalion was loaded and ready to start. The route lay through Bar-le-Duc, thence north to the Souilly-Ippecourt road, to the Bois de Vaux Warin. The French trucks stopped two kilometers this side of the woods and neither threat nor commands would cause them to go further. The drivers had undoubtedly been driving night and day and were very tired. Experience has since taught us that they stop where they see fit, not consulting our wishes. Packs were slung and a short hike started for the woods. There was some delay in allotting the space within the woods to the various units, which the troops spent in resting by the roadside. The crack of dawn found everyone in the wood and fast asleep. The sixty kilometer ride without lights of any kind had tired everyone.

The next four days were spent in pup tents screened from

aerial observation by the forest trees. No one was allowed outside of the woods by day. The surrounding woods were full of troops and the roads were crowded with transports and artillery. A French colonial camp at the foot of the woods and the unloading of artillery from nearby trains gave the boys something to look at. Training, principally in map reading and in the firing of the Chauchot automatic rifle, was carried on in the woods. Rations were brought in at night and neither fires nor lights allowed except during daylight hours. Here the Colonel and his Staff fared with the doughboy, both living in pup tents.

On the night of September 19th we left the Bois de Vaux Warin and started an all night hike with full packs. The morning found us just entering the Bois Nixeville. The whole division was concentrated in this woods. Everyone will remember the last two kilometers through the mud which often came up to the shoe tops. Pup tents were again pitched and the rules against lights rigidly enforced. Verdun lay six kilometers to the Northeast and part of its defense could be seen from the edge of the woods. Thick belts of wire ran across the fields. There were great curtains along the roads to screen them from the view of observation balloons. Sometimes they were strung directly above and across the road to prevent frontal observation. All realized that they were now getting close to the front line and near action. All the men were full of confidence and auxious to get the HUN out in the open and show him that the American dough-boy had faith in his bayonet. This wish was soon to be gratified for it was here that we received our battle maps. The sector of attack was closely studied and all preparations made to carry out the attack as planned.

From here we moved via Fromerville and Germonville to the Bois Bourrus on the night of September 24th. Verdun was now southeast of us and the far famed Dead Man's Hill was directly to our front. We had passed through the uninhabited little shell torn village of Fromerville. The sight but steeled the men to their work—what had once been a quiet French village giving the comforts of home to the peaceful inhabitants was now a deserted, shell wrecked town. A few walls of stone still remained standing as though crying aloud in their nakedness at

those who had caused all this destruction. The morning of September 25th reconnoitering parties went up to Dead Man's Hill in order to be able to act as guides later. Shells occasionally dropped in the woods but fortunately they were few and far between, the Hun evidently not suspecting our presence. We were nervously awaiting the naming of "D" day (Date of Attack) and "H" hour (Hour of Attack). The code for aeroplane signals was given out and the plan of laison gone over. Finally at about nightfall of September 25th, "D" day and "H" hour were given out as being 26th of September at 5.30 a. m. As soon as it was dark the road was jammed with a moving throng horse transport—automobiles—artillery—infantry—all bent on being in position by 5.30 a, m. At 10.00 p. m. Company "F" was moved into this channel already overly congested. In between limbers, alongside horses, up on the banks, the company pressed forward intent on getting into position. The heavy pack had been left behind, the men carried their light pack with its iron ration and toilet articles, 220 rounds of ammunition, steel helmet and gas mask—it was hard work making progress in such a jammed roadway. Finally the wrecked village of Chattancourt was reached. Not one stone remained on top of another. An occasional shell flew overhead and launched in the field beyond. Ammunition dumps were everywhere.

We began the ascent of Dead Man's Hill (le mort Homme). Shell holes were everywhere, little ones within the greater ones—great bands of barbed wire forty and fifty feet thick ran in all directions. We could see the flame from the cannon as we came up the road. At one o'clock our own artillery opened up and the screech of shells passing overhead was continuous. Slowly we made our way up the hill and into the trenches on the further side beyond which stretched No Man's Land and the German wire with its system of trenches. The night was foggy and it was impossible to see over a few yards. The French barrage on our right flank had opened up at eleven o'clock. Under such conditions we made our way to the jumping off point on the north slope of le mort Homme, relieving the 33rd Division which withdrew and attacked on our right with the 4th Division on our left.

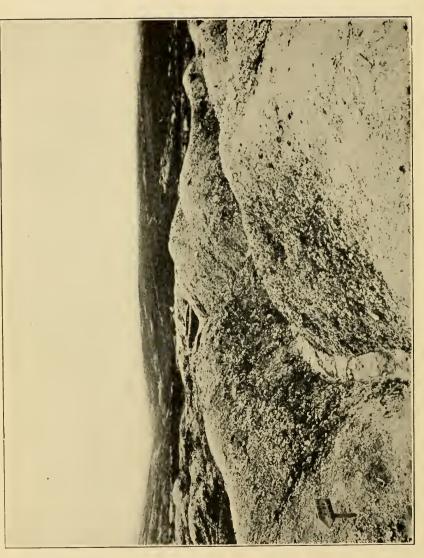
The plan of attack called for the 1st Battalion to form the assaulting wave, the 2nd Battalion to follow at five hundred yards, with the 3rd Battalion as a reserve.

### CHAPTER VII

### Тне Аттаск

At 5.00 a. m. our machine guns opened their barrage and by their fire kept the Hun away from his trench mortars and other weapons in the front line. Promptly at 5.30 a. m. the company left the trenches and passed through our own wire into No Man's Land. The 4th platoon, acting as part of the Division liason patrol had already gone forward. The attack had commenced. Bethincourt lay at the foot of Dead Man's Hill and in No Man's Land, on the hill just beyond was the German trench. A little brook, The Rau de Forges, flowed peacefully down the valley forming a marsh said to be impassable to foot troops. The Engineers had thrown a single foot bridge across this stream. The men moved forward to follow the barrage which moved 100 meters every four minutes through the fog-the smoke from the bursting shells intensifying the fog. Bullets whizzed overhead and shells screeched on their way to points in the rear. It was known that a few German machine guns were located in the swamp. Under protection of the barrage and the fog, the stream was reached and crossed, some wading through the marsh and stream, others using the foot bridge. A few crossed on planks left by German patrol parties. The German wire was encountered and passed through. Trenches loomed up out of the fog. The few remaining Huns put up their hands. The 1st Battalion was supposed to lead the assault with the 2nd Battalion following. The fog prevented the keeping of proper distances and frequently the lines were mixed. Everyone pushed forward. The sun came out revealing large numbers of Huns coming towards us with their hands in the air.

After a four kilometers advance serious opposition was encountered in the Bois Jure which lies just northwest of Gercourt and was directly in front of us with its numerous machine gun nests. On the left flank was the Bois Sachet with a number of



A PORTION OF A TRENCH ON DEAD MAN'S HILL NEAR VERDUN It was from this position that Company F passed to the attack early in the morning of September 26, 1918.

machine guns. By filtering forward and by the aid of auxiliary arms these woods were forced but not until a number of the men had made the supreme sacrifice. The Bois Jure was cleaned out, including a dugout with two kegs of German beer. The officers ate



A COMRADE'S GRAVE ON THE BATTLEFIELD

The dead have since been removed and placed in two large cemeteries at Romangne and Thiacourt.

a dinner left partially cooked by the fleeing German commander. The northern edge of the woods was the Corps objective and here a position was taken up about noon. The total distance advanced was 7½ kilometers. Our own artillery had not yet come up. The

difficulties of moving guns and supplies through the wire and trenches surrounding what had been No Man's Land were tremendous. The German artillery that which had been able to get away had retreated along pre-arranged routes, and about noon or as soon as we had reached the corps objective, they began a severe bombardment which resulted in many casualties -Company "F" losing five men by one shell which hit a tree. Trenches were dug and all available cover was used. A German battery of Austrian 77's commonly called whizz bangs, was located in a concealed position on the opposite side of the valley. It did destructive work to our forces. A few German machine guns were discovered in the valley in front of us. An artillery observer came up with a wire running back to his battery and soon had the shells dropping among the Huns. Our Infantry took pot shots at the Hun machine gunners as the artillery drove them from hole to hole.

Late that afternoon orders were received to continue the advance. The village of Dannevoux lies in a deep valley just north of the Bois Jure. The Germans had set fire to a building of supplies in Dannevoux and it burned brightly in the early evening. At dark we formed on the western edge of the Bois Jure and moved north passing through the western outskirts of Dannevoux. Here one 15 inch gun and a battery of 5 inch guns were captured. We also ran into a wire cage which had been used as a prison camp. It was pitch dark. We worked our way around it. The Germans on the hillside above were evidently unable to tell whether it was friend or foe approaching. An occasional shot was fired, but the company continued its advance with scouts to the front. We passed in the rear of two concrete "pill boxes," the walls of which were over four feet thick and reinforced with steel. The Hun was surprised and we passed by in the darkness without his revealing his position or our suspecting it. We also unknowingly passed to the rear of a German battery of 5 inch guns and one 14 inch gun, which is now at West Point. Finally the crest of the hill was reached and the woods-Bois de Moreaux-which overlooks the Meuse opposite Vilosues, was penetrated. The occupants of a dugout had left in such a hurry that their light was left burn-

ing. Later this dugout was used as company headquarters and the light made use of by the company officers. It was a calcium carbide light and the dugout contained a good supply of the chemical. Everyone was completely tired out and after posting of sentinels, lay down to rest. It was drizzling rain and the ground was wet. However each man was asleep the moment he hit the ground.



GERMAN M. G. PILL BOX

Re-inforced concrete machine gun emplacement built for purposes of concealment, in a corner of a barn. The concrete walls are of the same thickness as the height of the man in this picture.

The battalion had attained the Army objective, advanced ten kilometers, captured a German dump at Vilosues valued at \$10,000,000, taken many prisoners and after a night advance of four kilos, landed squarely on our objective. Our night attack had surprised the Germans. We had maintained our direction by means of a luminous compass. Had we waited until the following day to reach our Army objective we would undoubtedly have lost heavily, for, according to statements of prisoners, we had reached the Meuse River just in time to prevent reinforcements from crossing. The men had been on their feet for over

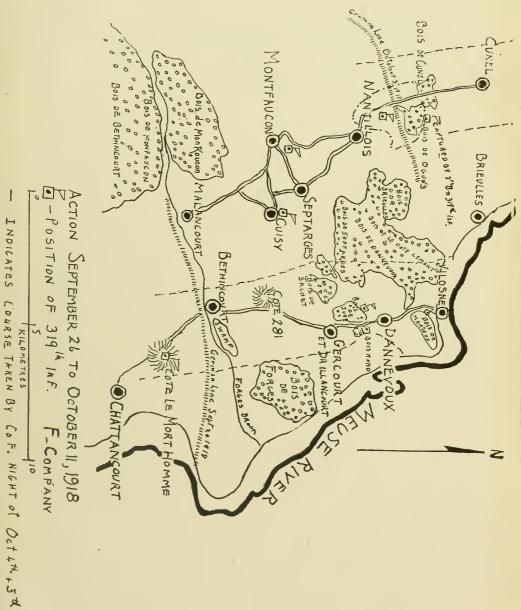
thirty-six hours, more than half of which had been spent in fighting. It is not surprising they slept in drizzling rain.

At 3.30 a. m. everyone was up and the construction of fox holes commenced. Patrols were sent out to connect up with the units on the left and right. We had not seen any of our own troops since the beginning of the attack the previous night but everyone had confidence that all had attained the objective—the rifle fire during the night had indicated that the whole line had moved forward. It was found that "E" Company was across the



A SHELL HOLE IN GROUND OVER WHICH COMPANY F ATTACKED SEPTEMBER 26TH

road in the Bois Dannevous on our left—"G" Company was with us in the Bois Moriaux and on our right. Stray Germans were located about the wood and a few came in and surrendered voluntarily. The German artillery was not sure where we were but the weather cleared in the early morning and their planes began circling overhead. The company soon learned to respect those planes for when they spotted a doughboy a puff of smoke shot from their tail and the artillery soon commenced to play on that spot.



ATTACK OF SEPTEMBER 26 AND OCTOBER 4, 1918

During the fighting of the previous day many men had thrown away all of their equipment except rifles and cartridges. This allowed them to pursue the Germans more swiftly but the loss of the canteen now began to be felt. There was no water anywhere except that in shell holes which had been filled with mustard gas and could not be touched. Those that had water shared it with those who had not. By nightfall there was no water anywhere. Fortunately the transport got up the next day but not until much suffering had resulted. Canned tomatoes arrived ahead of the water cart. These were promptly punctured and the liquid drunk. The wounded lay in a dugout on the crest of the hill for two days before ambulances could get up close enough to allow of their evacuation. Their fortitude deserves special mention.

On the night of the 27th a special runner arrived from the rear with word that the enemy were about to counter attack. This worried no one. The Germans were engaged at that minute in blowing up the bridge over the Meuse, conclusive evidence that no counter attack was contemplated. Early in the evening of the 27th outposts were established far to the front. These were withdrawn at daylight, the ground being bare without shrubs or other protection against aerial observation. All during the 27th and 28th the troops were heavily shelled, a large percentage of the shells being gas. Sniping from the opposite bank of the Meuse was constantly going on and all movements had to be under cover.

On the evening of the 28th it was reported we were to be relieved and allowed to dry out and rest. About midnight a runner arrived with the news that we were to be relieved by the 33rd Division. About dawn the relieving company from the 129th Infantry, 33rd Division, arrived. We left the wood and started to the rear in a column of files. The Huns were shelling Dannevoux very heavily. We made a detour around the town and thanks to the fog escaped observation. Once in the Bois Jure we rested a few minutes then started again. At Gercourt orders were received to proceed by the shortest route to Bois Montfaucon. Across fields and through wire, up hill and down the path ran. Fortunately we reached the protection of some

hills before the fog lifted. But for the fog the Huns would have had direct observation upon us at many places and our casualties from their artillery fire would have undoubtedly been heavy. Our kitchen had been directed to the Bois Montfaucon and hurriedly prepared us a hot dinner. The shell holes furnished a place to wash and shave. A battery of captured German guns were firing from the edge of the woods at their former owners. The fire to our front was intense and a constant stream of wounded were passing to the rear. Dead horses and discarded equipment were mixed indiscriminately over the terrain. A dead Boche lay here and there.

Before dinner was finished word was received to fall in immediately. The rumor rapidly spread that the Hun had counter attacked. Tanks were moving about. Companies were formed, marched to the road, and headed for the front. Before leaving the wood our column was halted, the men lay down and went to sleep, some in the bushes and some on the road bank. Supper was served here and we moved out directly afterward. Again it was a tramp across country, through barbed wire, over trenches, dead horses and other debris. We were moving in an easterly direction almost parallel with the front. Movement was slow and difficult. Tired men require time when the footing has to be constantly watched. The city of Montfaucon, situated on the highest of the surrounding hills was still burning. It is said that it was from a stone and concrete tower upon this hill that the German Crown Prince watched the operation against Verdun in 1916. This tower was the only remaining thing left standing in the old city when the armistice was signed. It is built of concrete and steel and camouflaged by being built within a house.

Shortly after dark a sector of a former German trench was assigned to the company just in the rear of the village of Cuisy; the fire step was reversed and everyone but the gas and trench guards turned in. Tired men can sleep in the bottom of wet trenches with the sky for a cover. The next day bivies were dug in the sides of the trenches and homes built in the ground as only soldiers know how to build. Fires were not allowed and no one could go out of the trenches. German aviators frequently flew



AIRPLANE PHOTOGRAPH OF GROUND CAPTURED BY COMPANY F IN THE ATTACK OF SEPTEMBER 26TH

overhead. Most of the German shells landed in the valley below or upon the opposite bank. We were fortunate in being on the reverse slope. A battery of French 155's was operating in the bushes and the gunners occupied the trench with us. It was here that General Cronkhite congratulated the men by sending out the following bulletin:

P. C. 80TH DIVISION A. E. F. 30th September, 1918.

### (Extract)

TO THE OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF THE SOTH DIVISION

I wish to express to you my deep appreciation of the great

work accomplished by you, in your first active operation.

Your work has received the highest commendation from our Corps Commander, and his confidence in your military prowess is evidenced by the demands he has made upon your services.

You will soon be called upon for another push.

Remember that you made the Army Objective on your first call.

Remember that the 80th Division never stops short of the Army Objective, wherever it may be placed.

The enemy is faltering; his allies are deserting him. His

infantry will not stand before your onrush.

Continue to smother his machine gunners by skilful maueuvering: hit his line hard and push through.

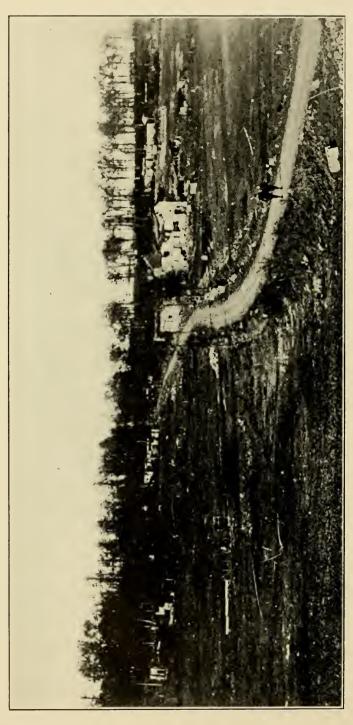
GET HIM ON THE RUN, AND WE SHALL EAT OUR
THANKSGIVING DUNNER IN PEACE

A Cronkhite, Major General.

### CHAPTER VIII

# ATTACK OF OCTOBER 4TH

Early on the morning of the fourth word was received that we would move forward in a half hour. Grenades and extra ammunition were at once distributed, light packs slung and the company crawled out of the trench in line of combat groups.



# FARM DE MADELEINE JUST NORTH OF THE BOIS DES OGONS

It was through and along this woods that Company F passed in the all night attack of October 4th. The Germans were driven from the buildings in the foreground by rifle fire and grenades.

We continued in this formation, passing through the artillery to hill 295, north of Septsarges and southeast of Nantillois. Here the battalion was put under the command of the 159th Brigade which had been held up and needed assistance. Just before reaching the hill a German aeroplane came over operating machine guns. This was brought down by anti-aircraft fire and in landing crashed into a camouflaged battery position. Shortly after this another German machine was brought down, completely collapsing and catching fire before it hit the ground. At



THE GRAVES OF SOME OF OUR DEAD ON THE EDGE OF THE BOIS DES OGONS

about three p. m. the company moved northeast to a point near the Montfaucon-Nantillois road where supper was eaten and extra rations handed out. Fox holes were dug.

At five o'clock we moved forward in line of squad columns and took over the sector of the front line held up by the Bois des Ogons, relieving the 317th Infantry. Our battalion was assigned the task of attacking and taking the woods. At dark orders were received by F and G Companies to move up the right flank where the line had advanced a kilometer, to force an entrance to the woods and move to the west until we joined up with H and E Companies coming from the west flank, and thus squeeze out

the Bois de Ogons which had been a thorn in the side of the corps advance for several days. The troops assigned to the left flank, E and H Companies, found that the line had been erroneously reported and instead of being ahead of the Bois de Ogons line it was even with or behind it, consequently the troops on the left had to fight their way through a frontal position before they could penetrate into the Bois des Ogons from the left—they attempted to do this but it was impossible. Meanwhile Company F had gone up the right flank, penetrated the woods one and a half kilometers behind the Hun lines and was fighting its way toward the west where it expected to meet the companies attacking from that direction. Every time a Hun moved through the brush the thought instantly flashed through our minds, "a scout from our left attacking Companies;" hence a challenge was always made before firing. This saved many a Hun from death. Several Hun barracks were searched and passed, the adjacent dug-outs were combed. The company continued to fight its way towards the west until it had crossed the open space between the Bois des Ogons and Dois de Cunel—it was then one and a half kilometers behind the German line surrounded by the enemy. The company fought its way due west along the southern edge of this woods through the farm de la Madeleine, took a prisoner, who was later killed by a bullet from his comrades. The adjacent buildings were seen to contain a number of Germans. They were effectively riddled with rifle bullets and grenades. A large red cross sign, made of painted stone, lving on the ground indicated that the buildings had once been used as a hospital.

The Nantillois-Cunel road was crossed at this point, and a few hundred yards further the southwest corner of the Bois de Cunel was reached. It was then realized that the companies that had attacked on the west had been unable to advance. There was but one thing for F Company to do—fight its way out. We turned due south, moved out of the woods across the open to another woods, encountered more barracks and dug-outs and finally the German front line through which we started. Unfortunately a German bomb exploded in our midst wounding several men and causing some of those near to temporarily lose their sense of direction and consequently to be separated from

the company. These men were taken prisoners the next day (see page 71 for the story of their experience) but not until the Germans had paid a heavy toll.

The direction had been maintained by use of a prismatic compass, the dial being set to travel in a southerly direction. It was here that our Battalion surgeon, Lt. James R. St. Clair, and his men became separated from the company. Lt. St. Clair had followed the company to look after the wounded. He maintained his sense of direction and came out of the woods toward



THE VALLEY IN FRONT OF THE BOIS DES OGONS

Exposed to the fire of the German machine guns, across which valley

Company F passed in the afternoon attack of October 5.

our lines, but was forced by the Hun machine guns to seek shelter in a shell hole. Every time he moved they opened fire and in the morning the Americans did likewise. Bugler Michael A. Cerra shared the hole with Lt. St. Clair. Each side thought the two men belonged to the other. Finally, after eighteen hours they were rescued by an American patrol who stumbled upon them.

The company fought its way through the German line and continued across No Man's Land and entered our own lines

through the sector held by the Third Division. It was then about 3.00 a.m. Everyone was tired out and the company lay down for a few hours rest. With the coming of daylight we crossed over into the 80th Division sector and moved back up to the front line where we continued the work of digging in on the reverse slope of the hill in front of the Bois des Ogon. The Germans shelled us heavily all day, most of the shells falling on the slope at our rear. Machine gun bullets were continually flying just over our heads. The angle of our slope agreed with their angle of fall, hence they just grazed the whole hill.

At 6.00 p. m. on October 5th word was received to attack at 6.30 behind a rolling barrage. We moved over the top of the hill and hugged the barrage, making use of all available cover against the machine gun fire. For a space of three hundred yards we moved down a hill, coming across a small stream and up the other slope facing the fire of the enemy over perfectly open ground. Thanks to the shell holes our casualties were few. We followed the barrage through the woods until our objective was reached where we started to dig in at once.

The artillery fire was intense and we moved back two hundred yards where there was more protection. Early the next morning we moved back to our objective and continued to dig in. During the early morning the others of the battalion came up on a line with us.

At 8.00 a. m. the order was given to continue the advance. This we did but encountered severe machine gun fire which resulted in heavy casualties without any gain in ground. Throughout the day the Boche shelled us heavily; his aeroplanes were constantly overhead correcting the fire of his artillery. Outposts were established and every effort made to make the position capable of defense. The snipers came up from the rear at 5.00 p. m. with orders to ascertain the strength of the enemy. They had no sooner got beyond our line than the enemy cut loose with machine gun and artillery fire. The Boche evidently expected another attack. Many of our men considered this a preparation for a counter attack. The snipers, or what was left of them, beat a hasty retreat and reported the enemy to be in strength on our front, a thing we already knew. The German

fire gradually slackened and with darkness everything settled down to quietness. An occasional shell could be heard on its way overhead.

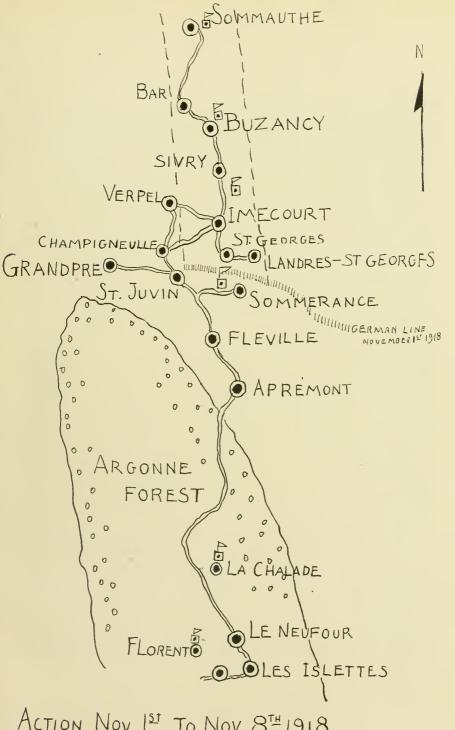
At midnight of the 6th we were relieved by the third battalion, 319th Infantry, and marched by the compass back to the trench we formerly occupied in the rear of Cuisy. The relief was accomplished in perfect order Company F had but thirty-one men in line at the time of relief having gone into



THE SLOPE UP WHICH COMPANY F ATTACKED THE  $_{\circ}$  AFTERNOON OF OCTOBER  $_{5\mathrm{TH}}$ 

Driving the German machine gunners from their concealed positions, in the edge of the Bois des Ogons.

action with one hundred seventy-eight. The Germans were shelling the rear heavily but by avoiding cross roads and towns we avoided most of the shell fire. At 3.00 a. m. on the morning of the 7th we lay down in our old "bivies" which he had left so hurriedly the morning of the 4th. We had taken the Bois des Ogons and opened the way for a further advance. During the day packs were brought up by the transport and the men made themselves as comfortable as possible. The battalion was thor-



ACTION NOV 1st TO NOV 8TH 1918
POSITION OF COMPANY F. 319 TH INF.

oughly tired out. The constant exposure and hard marching was telling on the best of the men. Many were suffering from slight gas burns but preferred to stay with the company rather than be evacuated and lose their organization. The shelling was constant and the front continued active. It was not known whether we would have to take over the line again in a day or two or whether we would be withdrawn for a rest.

About 1.00 a. m. of October 12th word came that the Division was to be relieved by the 5th Division and that we would march at 3,00 a. m. The cooks prepared breakfast and at 3.00 a. m. the Battalion commenced its march overland to the point of concentration in the Foret de Hesse. This region had been recently taken from the Hun and was covered with barbed wire and trenches. Up over the hills back of Cuisv and down the valley to the village of Malancourt the path ran overland. The pitch darkness added to the difficulties of the march. The village of Malancourt was finally reached—it was nothing but a pile of stone. The stones that once sheltered happy homes were now scattered aimlessly upon the ground. An occasional tree trunk remained standing, bare of its limbs—standing tribute to the effectiveness of the shell fire and gas that marked the savage fighting there. The Malancourt-Avancourt road was taken to Avancourt. For a great part of its length it runs through the Great Forest of Malancourt. This great forest was a picture of destruction. Great trees had been bodily uplifted, others torn and shattered to shreds. Great holes twenty and thirty feet deep marked the landing place of large shells. The road had been hit in several places and had been hastily rebuilt of logs and sand bags. It was difficult to comprehend that a force could exist gigantic enough to have registered such destruction among the great trees of the forest there evident.

At Avocourt the road running southeast to the Bois Sud de Avocourt, a part of the large Foret de Hesse, was taken and the shelter of the woods reached. Pup tents were pitched, kitchens brought up and camp made in as comfortable a way as conditions would allow. There was considerable debris lying about in the form of ammunition boxes, etc., and this was used to add to the comfort of the pup tent camp.



Just before reaching road fork F Co. met stiff opposition from small trenches.

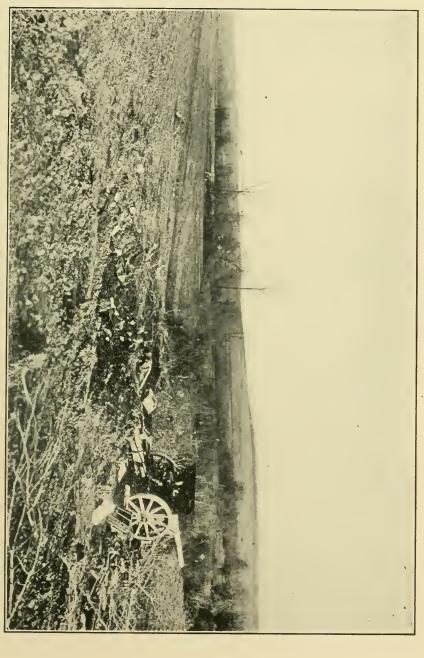
Captured 209 prisoners here and 21 machine guns

At 3.00 a. m. of October 14th word was received to fall in at once. Packs were rolled and the company formed. Then began a long hard march to Recicourt at which point it was rumored French trucks would pick us up. This turned out to be true and we boarded trucks for an unknown destination. We went in a southerly direction through the villages of Clermont Froidos, Waly, Foucancourt and Thiacourt to Senard, at which place the company was assigned to a barn that contained plenty of bunks and a couple of stoves. An improvised kitchen was at once set up in an adjoining apple orchard and a hot meal prepared. Three days were consumed in resting and drawing new equipment. Then began a period of training. Seventy-two replacements were received (formerly 76th Division men) to make up for the heavy losses suffered. Especial attention was paid to the use of the grenade, both hand and rifle. While here six men were given a seven day leave to Mont Dore.

### CHAPTER IX

### Offensive of November 1st

Late in the evening of October 22nd the order to prepare to entruck for the front was received, and shortly after 7.00 a.m. the following day a French truck train pulled into the village. Troops were loaded in the usual French fashion. The route lay through Thiacourt, Brizeaux, Walv, Froides, Clermont, Les Islettes to a point near Le Claon where the Argonne Forest was entered. From here the troops marched to the wooded hills beyond La Chalade where they occupied what had once been a system of French dugouts. The weather was good and the air invigorating. Everyone felt better than at the damp village of Senard even though the roar of the guns was much nearer and the attack of aeroplanes more probable. The woods were bombed at frequent intervals as was the traffic burdened road in the valley below but fortunately our troops were not hit. We were now within a five hour march of the front and settled down for a few days' preparation for the drive which all knew would soon take place. The company received a supply of practice grenades. Several hours were spent in practice throwing. The Browning



PART OF THE GROUND OVER WHICH COMPANY F ATTACKED NOVEMBER 1, 1918. Note the captured piece of artillery in foreground.

Automatic rifle, which was issued just before departure from Senard, was also given daily attention. The experience gained with these weapons later proved invaluable.

Late in the evening of the 25th word came that we would leave early the following morning. Packs were rolled early. The company left at 8.30 o'clock marching about seven kilometers in the direction of the front, passing over ground that had recently been taken from the Hun. Many ammunition dumps were observed and large quantities of enemy material. At 12.10 p. m. a halt was made for lunch and shortly thereafter information came that we were to go back to the dugouts near La Chalade instead of relieving the 82nd Division, which was holding the line. the return march it was clearly demonstrated that the replacements from the 76th Division had not been accustomed to long hikes for on reaching our destination about sixty-nine of the seventy-two replacements had fallen out, while not a single one of the old men was missing. The replacements were carrying a quantity of surplus equipment and consequently had packs too heavy for long marches.

At 8.30 a. m. on October 30th word was received that the regiment would move from that area at 11.30 a. m. toward the front. The road ran up through the Argonne woods. Packs were dropped at the edge of the woods about 5.30 p. m. Supper was eaten under protection of the woods. An occasional shell reminded all of the close proximity of the front line. The column left the woods at dark and passed through Chatel and Chatel Chehery, places from which the Germans had recently been driven and which were in ruins. The route ran thence to Fleeville following the valley of the river Aire, then over the hills to Sommerance. Here the company was met by an officer from the 82nd Division and guided to a set of fox holes along the road west of the town.

The plan of the coming attack called for the 80th Division to take up a position in the rear of the 82nd Division and to pass to the attack by going through the lines of the 82nd, the idea being to avoid any possibility of the Germans being aware of our presence until the attack was launched. The 80th Division was to attack with the 160th Brigade in the front and the 159th

Brigade in the reserve. The 2nd Battalion was to lead the attack of the 319th Infantry with the 3rd Battalion in support and the 1st in reserve. Companies E and H of the 2nd Battalion were to form the attacking wave with Companies G and F in support. The 11th Division was to attack on the left of the 80th and the 2nd Division on the right.

The rest of the night of the 30th and the day of the 31st were spent in the fox holes keeping out of the sight of the German planes. The shell fire was intermittent, at times becoming heavy. At 11.00 p. m. the company moved due north 500 yards and prepared to carry out the attack. Promptly at 2.00 a. m., our artillery began its barrage. Its fire was terrific. The guns were practically hub to hub. It is said there was a cannon to every fourteen feet of front. During the night machine guns had been brought up and put in position from which they could rake the German front line. There were seventy-five machine guns to the regimental front. At 5.00 a. m. they opened fire. It was terrific. The air was filled with smoke, gas, and powder fumes. The machine gun fire was so effective that large quantities of trench mortar shells were later captured in the German front line as they were unable to work their guns.

At 5.30 a. m. the barrage lifted and commenced to move forward one hundred yards every four minutes. The attack was on. Company F moved forward at 5.42 passing through the 82nd Division, following H Company at five hundred yards. Some difficulty was experienced in getting through the German wire. Losses were heavy but the men continued the advance fighting their way to Immecourt. The company passed to the east of the village toward the hills beyond where heavy machine gun fire was encountered. The rifle grenades and automatic rifles immediately opened on the German position. The phosphorus grenades and the Browning automatic rifles struck terror to the hearts of the Germans, some 209 of them coming out of their trenches with hands in the air. Fifteen machine guns were also surrendered as well as nine field pieces. The prisoners were sent to the rear under a small guard.

The company reorganized and again took up the advance moving in a northerly direction. Machine gun fire was again

encountered. The infantry withdrew while the artillery shelled the area from which the machine gun fire appeared to be coming. Here the Boche laid down a heavy counter barrage and things were very lively. Shortly before noon the barrage lifted and the advance was again taken up. A short distance beyond Immecourt the direction of advance was changed from due north to eleven degrees east of north. Intermittent machine gun fire was encountered throughout the afternoon. Darkness found the company on the final objective. G and E Companies had failed to get beyond Immecourt with the result that the left flank was left exposed. The Germans took advantage of this and twice counter attacked during the evening. The first attack left a machine gun with ammunition in our hands-this gun was effectively used in repelling the second counter attack. "H" Company was on the objective on our right and there connected with the 2nd Division composed largely of marines. During the night ammunition was brought up. A laison patrol on its way to "H" Company captured two prisoners.

Early on the morning of the 2nd our barrage started up. It was falling close to our position and for safety the troops withdrew three hundred yards, later they advanced to the top of the hill and in a driving rain, started to dig in. The German shell fire added to the hardships. About 9.30 a. m. the 159th Brigade passed through our lines to take up the attack.

The company had advanced ten kilometers, had taken several hundred prisoners and thirty machine guns, in addition to nine cannon, one six inch gun and innumerable other stores. It had arrived on the Army objective and with thirty-five men, had held an exposed flank over night and had repelled two counter attacks. At 9.30 a. m. the company withdrew under shell fire in the direction of Immecourt to join the balance of the regiment which was forming there. At 2.00 p. m. same date the regiment started North marching through Buzancy to Bar. The latter two towns had been in possession of the Germans forty-eighthours before and some of the houses were still burning. The company pitched pup tents in a field beyond the town, digging small holes in which to lie. This proved to be a wise precaution.

That night the Hun planes dropped ten bombs within the camp. Many tents were pierced but only two men were injured.

The afternoon of November 4th the Regiment moved forward again going into bivouac on the reverse slope of a hill just south of Sommauthe. It rained all night and it was cold in addition. The men had nothing but their light packs and the suffering was intense. The next morning the regiment moved into the village. The retreating Germans had taken the inhabitants with them, leaving the houses vacant. Fires were kindled in the fireplaces and the men commenced to dry themselves out. During the day many refugees came into the town. They were mostly from the northern part of France. The Germans had evidently transported them to this region for labor purposes and in their hasty retreat had left them to their fate. They were poorly clad and without food. They were collected in the church and given a good meal, then sent to the rear in returning ration and ammunition trucks. Two of the refugees were taken in charge by the French as suspected German spies.

### CHAPTER X

### THE ARMISTICE

On the morning of November 7th, the march to the reat was commenced, the 80th Division having been relieved by the 1st Division. The night of the 7th found the company bivouaced on a hill side outside of Champigneulle. This village had been battered to pieces by the artillery of both sides, but one corner of a barn remained standing. This was discovered to be full of hay and the men carted large armfulls of the hay out to the hill side to line the sides of the holes they had dug to sleep in.

The morning of the 8th found the company again on the road, traveling south, Cornay was passed, and finally at Chatel Chehery we reached the road on which we had gone forward ten days previous. That night we entered the Argonne and moved into an old German rest camp. The camp stretched along the sides of a saucer shaped hill. The wooden buildings were arranged in five tiers, all connected by steps and paths. The camp was entirely hidden by the dense foliage and for four years

had afforded the Germans an excellent resting place. That evening the band gave a concert. The next two days were spent in cleaning up and in rest. On the morning of the 11th the march was continued. We took the same road back through the Argonne upon which we had advanced and passed through La Chalade, turning off at Le Claon for Florent.

For a week we had heard rumors of an armistice. The morning of the 11th was full of rumors—one passerby would tell it as the truth while the next would contradict it. The men were not in a hurry to believe it nor to disbelieve it. They had done their duty, others could do the cheering. At last the reports proved true; the armistice was signed, fighting was over. There was no demonstration, no cheering, no merry making. The troops entered Florent, to find the few remaining inhabitants on their way to church to give thanks to God. Some of the older ones were crying and wringing their hands. The news was too good to be true. The children were the only ones to show any signs of exultation. Florent had been but a few kilometers behind the old front-line and was constantly threatened by the Germans. It was here in this shell torn village, surrounded by bands and bands of barbed wire and intrenchments, that we rested six days.

We held our first muster here since returning from the lines. Possibly the event of the week which will be remembered longest was the memorial service held in the town square. The regiment was drawn up in close column of battalions. The regimental band rendered music for the occasion. Chaplain Churchill gave the invocation, Chaplain Lee read a portion of the fifteenth chapter of Corinthians, Chaplain Pelletier offered the concluding prayer. The following General Order was read by the Acting Adjutant:

# HEADQUARTERS 319th INFANTRY, AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

10 November, 1919

GENERAL ORDER No. 2-P. C.

1. The Regimental Commander wishes to commend, in the highest terms, the Officers and enlisted men of the 319th Infan-

try for their gallant and efficient conduct in actions just closed.

2. Your fighting ability and will to win have been proved of the highest order and fill a chapter in American history of

which our country will always be proud.

3. In this hour, our admiration and thanks go out to those who have so worthily and gallantly given their all to uphold the best traditions of the American Army and to insure the success of the great principle of humanity for which our Country is fighting.

James M. Love, Jr., Colenel, 319th Infantry Commanding.

In conclusion the band played the National airs of England, Italy, France and America. It was indeed an impressive service—a simple, tender tribute to the memory of the fallen heroes.

Two days prior to our departure "Leaves" were granted for some of the Officers and enlisted men. Those of our company who were lucky enough to draw a "Leave" entrained in high spirits for Aix-les-Bains and so missed a two hundred and fifty kilometer hike which began two days later.

# CHAPTER XI

# 250 KILOMETER HIKE

On the morning of the 18th we hit the trail for twelve days of hiking that will not be forgotten for a long, long time. Fortunately nearly all were in good condition physically and the splendid spirit that was shown was simply another sample of Company F "Guts." The first day we passed through St. Meneheuld to the village of Chatres; the next day to Remicourt and the following day to Revigny where we camped in a large hanger on the aviation field. That evening we received one hundred and seventeen replacements from the 40th Division. On the 22nd we marched to Harionville and on the 23rd through the city of St. Dizier to Eclaron where we remained over Sunday and participated (unofficially) in an impromptu "Frog" celebration. On the 25th we proceeded to Marancourt via Wassy, and on the following two days to Ville-sur-Terre and Jancourt respectively. Thanksgiving Day, November 28th, will long be remembered.



FIRST PLATOON IN WINTER QUARTERS AT ARTHONNAY



THE SECOND PLATOON IN WINTER QUARTERS AT ARTHONNAY

We set out at 3.45 a. m. and hiked about thirty kilometers through rain and mud to Loches, completing the hike on the 29th when we arrived at Arthonnay, Department of Yonne, where we went into billets and remained in this little village four months.

Arthonnay deserves mention, for here we were treated better than in any other place and came to know almost every man, woman and child in the town. After the first two days of our stay, during which time we managed to get washed up and into clean clothes, we had a few days of leisure in which to look around and investigate the town that was to be our winter home. Everyone was busy trying to find himself a room and get as comfortable as possible. Some few, whose names we will not mention, had a wonderful system. It was, in short, to watch for a good looking Mademoiselle and after finding where she lived to call frequently, always taking chocolate candy as an offering; the next step was to coax the Madame into giving up the room usually reserved for some visiting relative. These details once settled, one was in clover and could expect all the attention that was good for him.

There were many things that helped to make life pleasant. Among them were the chicken, duck or turkey dinners that little groups of kindred souls would devour and wash down with "Beaucoup Vin rouge" or "Vin blanc" from Madame's own cellar or from one of the cafes of the town. The small amount of drill was just enough to keep one full of "Pep" and hungry, and who can say that it might not have been responsible for the stunts that were pulled off dark evenings under the closed windows of a certain cafe which missed about six bottles of "liquid fire" the following mornings.

Where men are working and storing up energy there must be some outlet for it and the different forms that it took were startling to say the least. You might walk down the street and see one soldier showing a Frenchman how to shoe a horse, another one mending a plow, still another carrying a bundle for his "light o'love" who clumped along with him in her wooden shoes. After Christmas we received a small supply of indoor baseballs, bats, soccor balls, etc., and the number of broken win-



THIRD PLATOON IN FRONT OF THEIR QUARTERS AT ARTHONNAY



THE FOURTH PLATOON IN WINTER QUARTERS AT ARTHONNAY

dows in the town will bear testimony to the fact that they were not allowed to remain unused.

In the first part of January we organized a theatrical troupe, primarily to amuse our own town, but it blossomed out into such a regular show that the commanding officer ordered it to make a circuit of the area, playing in Balnot le Grange, Villers-le-Bois, Quinceret, Villen, Crusy-le-Chatel and Arthonnay. "A Night in an Orderly Room" was the title of the play and the principal parts were:

..........Private James E. Carey, Private Peter W. Boalo Due......Private William G. Conrad, Private Chauncy J. Raby Monologists....Private Constant V. Viss, Private Louis Lasday

Corporal Roy W. Stepp and Private Russell C. Fike had charge of the property and Corporal Walter W. Litman was the stage director. The show was a big success and was given the glad hand in every town. A large measure of this success was due to Sergeant Charles I. Friedberg who managed the show and whipped it into shape.

Early in March the Division was concentrated in the fields north of Aucy-le-Franc for an inspection and review in honor of the Commander-in-Chief, General John J. Pershing. He personally inspected Company F, asked several of the men questions, and congratulated the company commander on the stalwart and soldierly appearance of the company. His parting remark was "A very fine company."

During the latter part of March the weather cleared up sufficiently to allow some real baseball practice and it was at this time that we found we had a real team that wouldn't take favors from any one. It was not until later, however, that they really came into their own.

March 20th is a memorable day. At nine in the morning the entire regiment assembled on our drill field to witness the Athletic and Military Meet. Our representatives walked off with our full share of honors. At noon everything was called off for

a couple of hours to enable everyone to get his share of the eats. For two days previous trenches had been dug and fires laid in preparation for what was to be the largest barbacue seen in that section of France, so when mess call sounded there was a general stampede in the direction of the chow line. After everyone had eaten all that he felt safe or possible as the case might be, the exhibition started again with boxing by some of our regimental talent against some French boxers brought from Paris. The bouts were good and we more than broke even with the Frenchmen. Next the regimental show put on a couple of acts and gave way to a group of Red Cross entertainers who wound up the affair for the day.

While we had been enjoying the day there were about a dozen who had remained in town working like devils to prepare for the one big company party that we had wished and planned for so long. The long mess hall was decorated with pine and cedar branches until hardly a part of the bare walls or rafters remained exposed. It was a work of art. Sergeant Honse and his helpers had got together a most wonderful array of food. The regimental orchsetra furnished music. Sergeant Friedberg introduced the speakers. As the guests left the hall the sky was illuminated by the rockets which Sergeant Crossland had procured from some hidden source.

March 31st we rolled our packs, said our good-byes and marched out of the town about seven in the evening, leaving many weeping Mademoiselles calling "Good-bye." Reaching Poincon about midnight, we entrained once more "A la Hommes-Chevaux" and prepared to take advantage of what comforts we could. Someone located a carload of straw and passed the tip along—soon the floors of the cars were well padded and everyone "sitting pretty." At about 5.00 a. m. the train pulled out and we had finally started on the first leg of our trip to the sea. After an eventful two days ride passing through Clamecy, Tours, and Mayet, we finally reached Le Mans and detrained. A march of twelve kilometers followed immediately. We were served hot chocolate, cakes and cigarettes by the Red Cross canteen. At about two o'clock in the afternoon we found ourselves billeted in the town of Teloche, Department of Sarthe.

COMPANY F BASEBALL TEAM

Here it was that the baseball team got its necessary practice and blossomed out into a strong and crafty organization which administered a few good wallopings to some confident challengers. Teloche was a nice little town, wide open and in full swing a couple of hours after the arrival of the troops.

There is a notion in the mind of the writer that a good many persons connected with Company F may look back in a few months and kick themselves when they think of the six quarts of rum that were left in a certain keg that disappeared from a cer-



THE COMPANY BOXERS FURNISH ENTERTAINMENT

tain cafe one evening. The writer is not one of the grief stricken. He found it.

On the night of April 9th a tentative movement order came through and was confirmed the following morning. By nine o'clock we were packed and gone, galloping along on "Shanks mare" headed for the Forwarding Camp at Le Mans. It might be well to mention that this area is the great "Clearing House" of the American Expeditionary Forces. On reaching the camp we were assigned to barracks in "F" Block, and soon after occupying them dinner was served. We found the camp quite crowded with the 28th Division men. This Division was under sailing

orders and each day organizations would entrain for port. One officer and about seventy-five men of the company were sent to Camp Etat on the 12th on detail and remained there for a period of seven days, after which they rejoined the company in the Forwarding Camp. Camp Etat was one of the central stations of



INSPECTION AT LE MANS

American locomotives and equipment. The trainmen's headquarters were located there. Passes to visit the city of Le Mans were very liberally handed out during our stay in the Forwarding Camp. Damaged clothing and equipment were exchanged.

The first week in the Forwarding Camp will be remembered especially for the amount and variety of detail work which we were called upon to do. This did not last very long, however, and we soon had most of the days to ourselves. It was during

this time that the baseball team reached the height of its glory. Constant practice together soon developed the team into as well balanced, smooth working an organization as the regiment had produced. Abele, behind the bat, working, coaxing, advising and threatening, was the terror of everyone who managed to get as far as first base. Lanky "Buck" Troetschel on first, "Mugs" Conley on second, Sleeth at shortstop and Workman on third with either Stevens, Shields, Fike, Workman, Johnson or Freund in the box, completed the infield. In the outfield Albert P.



ROLLING PACKS FOLLOWING INSPECTION

Smith, Moore and John C. Smith spelled sure death to hopes of any batter whose ball went out of the infield.

The Knights of Columbus and the Y. M. C. A. were well equipped. Each night they staged one or more entertainments. Baseball occupied the leisure hours of the day and often a round of prize fights took place directly after supper.

May 11th orders were received to go to Brest. Every one was in high spirits at the thought of being one step nearer home. The battalion formed early in the morning and after policing the area, awaited impatiently orders to entrain.

THE COMPANY BARBER

We were fortunate enough to draw an all American train, the first we had for any of our trips in France. It gave to all a great longing to be back in the States. A kitchen car was attached to the train and at the appointed hour the train halted and hot meals were served. On all former train trips we had been accustomed to opening the corned willie and munching on a loaf of bread or sharpening our teeth on hard tack. Our route lay via Laval, Rennes, St. Briem, Mortaix, Landermear, to Brest. After a day and a night of travel we sighted some water and shortly after we unloaded.

The newspapers from the States were printing long stories about the horrible sufferings of the doughboy at Brest. Fortunately for us conditions there had been remedied long before our arrival and we found it the best organized camp in France. A hot meal was served as soon as we alighted from the train. The up hill march to Camp Pontenezen was very trying but the cleanliness and organization of the camp made up for its location.

A section of the tent area was assigned to us. It was never necessary to leave the duck boards in going about the camp unless one so desired. Everything was clean and the chow was almost up to the standards set by our own Sergeant Honse. Blankets were furnished in plenty and we actually had cots to sleep on, the first we had seen of anything like a bed since leaving Camp Lee.

New equipment was issued to all those in need and every effort made to send each man back to the States with serviceable equipment. The delouser worked overtime, its chief benefit being the giving of clean underwear.

Details had to be furnished to the various branches of the camp for labor purposes. Despite this handicap the baseball team found time to win a game from the Marine team. Three different afternoons we were called out to parade for the formal presentation of medals to some member of the Division. Finally francs were changed into dollars and every one realized that home sweet home, the good old U. S. A. was not so far off.

The afternoon of May 19th sailing orders were received. The next morning, May 20th, we marched by the back road to Brest where we boarded the Graf Waldersee, recently taken over

from the Germans. She was a good ship but not equipped to feed the number of troops aboard. There was much speculation as to how long the trip home would take. The navy cooks were totally unable to supply the men with anything like livable chow. Quite naturally everyone was in a disgruntled frame of mind. The Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. did much to relieve the situation. Those that had money made furious onslaughts on the canteen. The Company fund was also used. The Troop Commander finally took the control of the kitchens away from the navy and handed them over to Company F. Sergeant Honse immediately revolutionized the kitchen. Bread ovens were used to roast the meat. Eggs were found in the ship's larder and various other things were unearthed that made every one wish that Company F had been given charge of the kitchen earlier. The other Mess Sergeants assisted Sergeant Honse in all ways possible. Each night twenty men peeled potatoes all night. The kick about the chow ceased and smiles began to take the place of frowns.

The morning of June second dawned bright and clear. Breakfast was served early. The pilot came aboard and we realized that we were soon to greet those for whom we fought. Quiet reigned aboard the ship as we slowly steamed up New York Harbor. We realized some of our number would never return and all that meant to their loved ones.

The ship docked at Pier 1, Hoboken. A sober company answered to roll call on the dock and passed to the waiting Red Cross women for dinner. A tug conveyed us to the Pennsylvania Station at Jersey City and we were soon on our way to Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. We were actually in an American passenger train with seats to sit on, the first we had since leaving America, for all troop trains in France are composed of freight and cattle cars. A short hike in the hot afternoon sunshine brought us to the camp's tented area. Cots were drawn and everyone made himself as comfortable as the high grass in and about the tents would allow. Rations were drawn and by dark Sergeant Honse had supper ready. Ice cream, the first many of us had seen since leaving the States, was procured from a nearby canteen.

The next morning found us at the bath house getting new clothes and cleaning up generally. A few of the men were fortunate enough to have relatives in the nearby towns who came in to see them. The end was rapidly drawing nigh. Many hearts were sad at the thought of parting from friends found as true as steel when tested in the heat of battle but all realized that our work was finished and the quicker we resumed our places in the world the better off we would be.

There was a persistent rumor that we would parade in Pittsburgh. An order was issued that all those living in Pittsburgh and vicinity should parade there, the balance of the Company to leave Camp Dix for their respective home camps as follows:

Camps Grant, Dodge, Lewis	1	Man	each
Camp Pike	3	Men	
Camp Dix	9	Men	
Camp Upton	17	Men	
Camp Devons	30	Men	

The balance of the Company entranied for Pittsburgh the afternoon of Sunday, June eighth, arriving there the next morning. As our train neared the city whistles began to blow and people were everywhere. We were soon among our own.

We were served breakfast by the Red Cross at the station. Many former comrades, returned home wounded were there to greet us and glad we were to see them. On our march from the station we were greeted with flowers and often a mother or sister broke into the ranks to greet her loved one.

The parade in the afternoon was led by General Cochue who had commanded the 319th Infantry up to Oct. 1st, 1918, and was reviewed by General Chronkhite and the city officials. The Company was proud of its war record and glad of an opportunity to show Pittsburgh that it was as good at peace as at war. Late in the afternoon we entrained for Camp Sherman, the final leg of our journey.

Upon arrival at Sherman, early in the morning of June 10th, the Company was immediately demobolized and within a few minutes Company F ceased to be a physical unit. The Com-

pany still exists in spirit and the fond friendships formed there will ever be a pleasure.

#### A Trip to Germany

As related by a member of the expedition

On the night of October 4th, we went into the lines again. The memory of this night is stamped indelibly on the minds of at least sixty men of Company "F." The Battalion was attempting to capture the Bois De Ogons and went into the woods on the right flank, expecting to meet "H" Company which attacked on the left flank and had orders to push through until they met us. We pushed in and soon found ourselves in the middle of the woods surrounded by the Boches, who put up a stiff fight on all sides. The company pushed on, however, until about midnight. Having failed to meet "H" Company, we realized that they must have been beaten back. We changed our direction and started to beat a path through the Germans to our own lines.

We were making our way through the woods in single file, on as black a night as ever has fallen, when the sudden bursting of a Boche stick grenade, in our midst, warned us that we were "Right among 'em." The explosion broke the column and while we were gathering together the wounded, the front half of the company was lost to view. As quickly as possible we pushed on hoping to gain contact with the remainder of the company, but failure resulted, we realized our situation. We were lost.

Groups of six or eight men split off from the seventy odd and started in search of friendly troops. Only a few reached them. At daylight six of us hid ourselves in the bushes and soon discovered that we were far behind the German lines. Of the six of us, three had been wounded, but were still able to get about, so we lay there watching for something that would give us a clue to the position of our own lines. In the course of time we saw one of our planes come over for a few minutes and then return—this was repeated several times and we felt sure that our own troops must be in the direction from which the plane had come.

Cautiously, we started crawling forward and soon came to

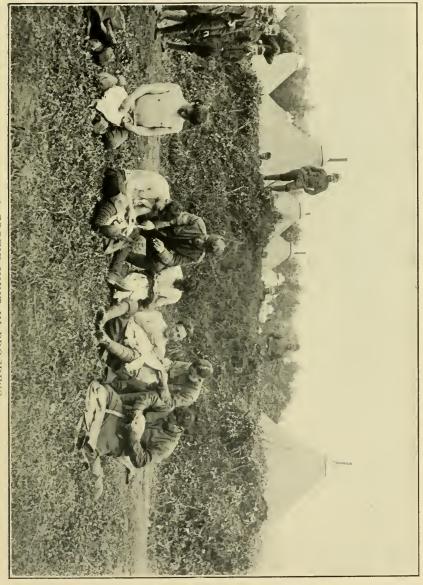
the edge of a cleared field. Looking around we found a group of Boches working on two tanks. The discovery was mutual, so we opened fire on them immediately. The Jerries evidently preferred the society of their own troops to ours and started running up the field. Then, with no opposition, we crossed the cleared space as quickly as possible and ran directly into a large detachment of the enemy. There was no use trying to fight or run. "The jig was up." They relieved us of our arms and started us marching to a German hospital, where the wounded were dressed with paper bandages.

We were then marched back about twenty kilometers to the town of Stenay and put with some French and Italian prisoners for the night. We slept on the floor that night and were awake at the first crack of dawn. The Frenchmen gave us a little coffee; shortly after a few guards came for us and we marched over to another camp where we met a few more of our men, who had been even more unfortunate than we. They told us of their hardships and the cruel, harsh treatment they had received at the hands of the Germans. Among other things, they had been lined up to be shot and after they had kept up the terrible suspense as long as possible, the Germans apparently changed their minds.

No one had a morsel of food and at nine o'clock we were given a piece of bread and a cup of burnt barley coffee. At five in the afternoon we received a bowl of beet soup. We remained at Stenay for three days and our diet was not changed or supplemented.

On October 10th, we marched to Montmedy, a distance of about thirty-five kilometers, reaching that town about 7.00 o'clock in the evening, almost dead from exposure, hunger and fatigue. The march was made without food and our condition was fast becoming serious.

On arrival we begged a little hardtack from some French prisoners before we were shoved down into a filthy dungeon, full of lice. There were no lights or bunks and we soon found by feeling around that the place was full to capacity. There was not room for all to lie down but some of us managed to find room enough to sit down for awhile, often giving our places to



A COOTIE HUNT IN PROGRESS

those standing. Sleep was impossible in these crowded quarters with the foul air and cramped position which we were forced to assume. To add to our discomfort, there was an anti-aircraft gun mounted directly above our heads which seemed never to let up.

Morning finally came and we were allowed to go out into the open for a little fresh air. It was a "God sent" relief after a night in that vile hole. Soon our airplanes started circling around over our heads and immediately we were all cheering. This appeared to be anything but pleasing to the old German Sergeant, our keeper, who came running out shouting "Raus" and scattered us, stopping our cheering. After our coffee and bread, we were divided into working parties and sent out to different farms to work, to a lumber camp or to a bakery. This detail work required a walk of about eight kilometers every morning and evening. For this work we were paid at the rate of one cent a day, but it was in canteen checks that were practically impossible to spend.

By this time, we were full of lice and were so bitten we all had great red sores on our bodies. The food also declined steadily in quantity as well as quality. Soon the sight of the dead horse wagon sickened us. Those of us who have watched Huns chop up horses with axes and throw the hunks of meat into the "Soup" pot and then have sat down and devoured all that we could get of it, understand fully that true hunger does not pick and choose its morsels. To find a horse's tooth in the soup was not at all uncommon and many were kept as souvenirs.

One night a detail came back carrying logs and told us that they had seen two American aviators walking down the road under guard, who had called to them "Cheer up boys, it will soon be over." This was our first cheering news and on its heels followed all sorts of good rumors. All the time of our stay here the roaring of the big guns had seemed to be drawing nearer and nearer and at last it was plain to us all that the Germans were retreating slowly but surely. Finally, on the morning of October 25th, we were ordered to prepare to move. There were no preparations to make, however, except to draw a pound of

meat from the kitchen; later, one loaf of bread was given to each five men.

There were about four hundred Americans who were marched down to the railroad station and loaded aboard a train, after a wait of thirteen hours in the cold. By the time we boarded the train all our food was gone and it looked as though we were to stay hungry, but luck was with us. The train stopped often and almost every time we met Belgians who would give us a piece of bread for a button or a loaf for a coat or pair of breeches and give us their own corresponding article of clothing to boot. At about nine o'clock in the morning we stopped at a town in Luxemburg and were given a bowl of "soup." Half an hour later we were traveling again and soon our train was following the course of the Rhine, of which we had heard so much. Passing through many German towns, we realized, for the first time, the damage the Allied aviators had done in this district.

Rastatt, Germany, was our destination and about two o'clock Sunday afternoon, October —, we pulled into the station and the long ride was ended. We marched from the station to a camp called ukrainerlager where we met many other Americans. We must have presented a truly laughable spectacle for we were attired in all manner of costumes—wood shoes, Belgian coats, French breeches and "Jerry" hats. Hardly anyone had any underwear or socks, for when it came to a question of food or external bodily comfort, no one had hesitated.

When we caught sight of a large group of Americans, fully clothed, sitting around smoking, we set up a shout which was heartily returned. First we were assigned to barracks and given two blankets and an American Red Cross package, containing "Hard-tack," "Corn willie," one O. D. shirt and a suit of underwear. We were as happy as a pack of kids at Christmas and romped around as if we had not a care in the world.

Right here, let us tender our thanks and express our appreciation for what the American Red Cross did for us in our time of great need. The food in this camp was still very scarce but of better quality, and as the Red Cross added all they could, we suffered less from hunger than previously.

Every night our planes would hover around and the barking

of the anti-air craft guns was incessant until the night of November 11th when everything was as still as a grave.

On the morning of November 12th we went out of the barracks and found the Boche Sergeant, in charge of the camp, walking around in "Cits" clothes. Our faces must have proclaimed our wonder for soon he told us that the war was over. Conrad Hoffman, American Y. M. C. A., came into camp about noon and confirmed the story. He brought with him an American flag which he waved amid the cheering of the prisoners. It was a great sight to see "old Glory" once more and then the realization of what it meant to us flashed across our minds. We would soon be free.

Almost a month later—December 9th—about eight o'clock in the evening, we boarded a Swiss Red Cross train with six British prisoners whom we had dressed in American uniforms and started for Geneva, Switzerland. At about eight in the morning following, we reached Basel or Bale, as it is called, and were given a great reception. American flags were everywhere. There was even more of a celebration in Berne and Geneva, at which latter place we transferred to an American Red Cross train and were soon in Vichy, France.

Vichy, one of the most beautiful cities of France, was a great hospital center, and here we loafed around while our sick and wounded were being restored to health.

January 11th we were ordered to rejoin our outfits and on the 16th we were in Arthonnay with the company shaking hands and telling how it happened.

# HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

France, 14 May 1919.

Bulletin No. 113

1. The following letter has been received from Lieutenant General Robert Lee Bullard, U. S. A., in command of 111 Corps, American E. F., during the Meuse Argonne Offensive:—

"Under the pressure of great events I, at that time commanding the 111 Corps to which the Eightieth Division then belonged, failed to cite the gallant conduct of the Division in making three successive assaults with great bravery and finally tak-

ing and driving the enemy from the Bois-des Ogons in the great battle of the Meuse-Argonne. I cite it now. It was truly admirable. We see now more plainly in the light of the results that followed.

I ask that this be communicated to your gallant Division."

2. The following letter has been received from the Adjutant General, G. H. Q., American E. F.

"1. The Eightieth Division was the only Division which went into the line in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive three times.

This fact is now a matter of record and is to be incorporated in the final report of the Commander-in-Chief, American Expeditionary Forces to the Secretary of War, to be submitted in the near future."

By command of Major General Cronkhite.

W. H. WALDRON, Colonel, General Staff. Chief of Staff.

#### HEADOUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

France, 11th November, 1918.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 19

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE 80TH DIVISION:

The 80th Division only moves Forward.

It not only moves forward against the Enemy, but it moves forward in the estimation of all who are capable of judging its courage, its fighting and its manly qualities.

In the operations for the period November 1st—5th, the Division moved forward fifteen and five-eighths miles in an

air line.

It always led.

It captured two Huns for every man wounded.

It captured one machine gun for every man wounded.

It captured one cannon for every ten men wounded, besides

large quantities of munitions and stores.

It accomplished these results, of vast importance to the success of the general operation, with a far smaller percentage of casualties than any other Division engaged.

It has learned by hard training and experience.

The appreciation of the Corps and Army Commanders is expressed in the following:

Telegram from the Commanding General, First Army:

"The Army Commander desires that you inform the Commander of the 80th Division of the Army Commander's appreciation of his excellent work during the battle of today. He desires that you have this information sent to all organizations of that Division as far as may be practicable this night. He fully realizes the striking blow your Division has delivered to the enemy this date."

Telegram from the Commanding General, First Army

Corps:

"The Corps Commander is particularly pleased with the persistent, intelligent work accomplished by your Division today. He is further desirous that his congratulations and appreciation reach General Llyod M. Brett, commanding your Brigade, which has born the brunt of the burden."

Letter from the Commanding General, First Army Corps:

"I. The Corps Commander desires that you be informed and that those under your command be informed that in addition to other well deserved commendations received from the Army Commander and the Corps Commander, he wishes to express his particular gratification and appreciation of the work of your Division from the time it has entered under his command."

It is necessarily a great honor to be allowed to command an organization which earns such commendation.

It is likewise a great honor to belong to such an organi-

zation.

I do not know what the future has in store for us.

If it be war, we must and shall sustain our honor and our reputation by giving our best to complete the salvation of our

Country.

If it be peace, we must and shall maintain our reputation and the honor of our Division and the Army, as soldiers of the greatest country on earth, and as right-minded, self-respecting men.

The 80th Division only moves Forward.

A. Cronkhite.

# HEADQUARTERS FIRST ARMY CORPS American E. F.

18 March, 1919.

General Orders, No. 12

1. The 80th Division having been instructed to prepare for return to the United States, will pass from the command of this Army Corps on 20th March, 1919.

2. The 80th Division arrived in France about June 5th, 1918. This Division trained with the British Troops and was on active duty with them on the Artois sector near Arras in July. The division was in reserve at the battle of St. Mihiel, except the 320th Infantry and 315th Machine Gun Battalion, which took part in the operations of the 2nd French Colonial Corps. From September 26th to 29th, inclusive, the Division attacked at Bethincourt with the 3rd Corps and advanced 9 kilometers in 2 days. The Division was withdrawn from the line for 5 days and again attacked on October 4th, at Nantillois. In 9 days of heavy fighting through the Bois de Ogons an advance of 4 kilometers was made. The Division was withdrawn from the line Oct. 12th for re-equipment and replacements. The Division moved forward on Oct. 29th and 30th and re-entered the line of St. Georges—St. Juvin.

3. The 80th Division passed under the orders of the 1st Corps on October 23rd in the Le Claon—Le Neufour area, west of the Argonne Forest. On November 1st the Division attacked as the right division of the 1st Corps and in 6 days advanced a depth of 24 kilometers. The Division was relieved from the line on November 6th, with its patrols on the west bank of the Meuse. From the 18th of November to December 1st, the Division marched 221 kilometers to the 15th Training area at Ancyle-Franc. The artillery of the Division was part of the time detached from the division and was in action at all times from September 26th to November 11th. The Division has remained in the 15th Training area until its present order to prepare for

embarkation to the United States.

4. The 80th Division was given difficult tasks on the front line and in accomplishing them made a splendid record. The Corps Commander desires particularly to express his appreciation for the soldierly achievements of this division during the time it served with the 1st Army Corps. After returning to the Training Area where living conditions were not easy and often difficult, the spirit of the division has been excellent and has been manifest at all times. The Division leaves on the first part of its journey with the Corps Commander's congratulations for its excellent record and his wishes for a speedy return to the United States and a successful future.

By command of Major General Wright.

W. M. Fassett, Chief of Staff.

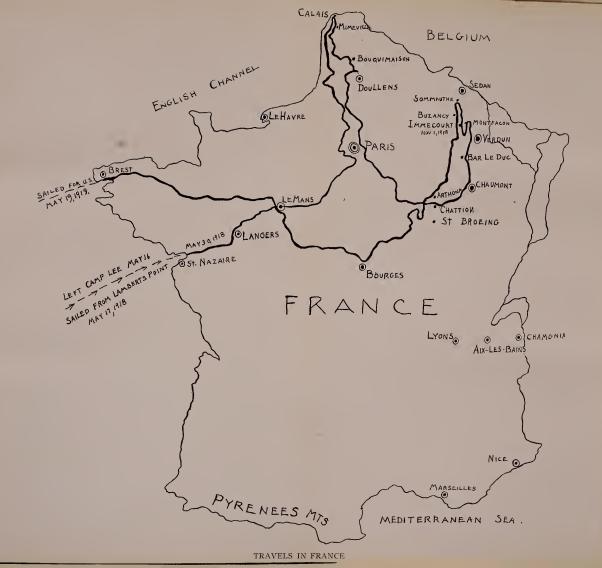


COMPANY F PASSES IN REVIEW BEFORE GENERAL CRONKHITE

Captain Herr leading followed by Lieutenant Hodson with the first platoon.









## Roster of Company F, 319th Infantry

OFFICERS.

Herr, Charles R., Captain, Flemington, N. J.

Commissioned second lieutenant, April 28, 1917. Commissioned first lieutenant, Dec. 19, 1917. Commissioned Captain, February, 1919. Awarded Distinguished Service Cross and Croix de Guerre. Special Battalion Instructor in automatic arms from July 15th to September 24, 1918. Acting Regimental Adjutant from October 16th, 1918, to February 16, 1919. Continuous service with company, except as noted above. Twice wounded. Head wound by shrapnel September 28. Severely burned by mustard gas October 4.

Cogswell, Theodore L., First Lieutenant, 1005 New Hampshire Ave., Washington, D. C.

Commissioned second lieutenant, Officers' Training Camp, Fort Myer, Va., Aug. 15, 1917. Commissioned first lieutenant September, 1918. Severely wounded by explosive. Machine gun bullet Nov. 1, 1918, in Hospital until May 15, 1919. Awarded Distinguished Service Cross and twice cited for bravery. Division Grenade instructor during rest periods. Continuous service with the company except as above noted.

Clark, Van Dyke, First Lieutenant, 448 9th Ave., Roanoke, Va.

Cited for bravery. Commissioned at Officers' Training Camp, Camp
Lee, Va., May, 1918. Commissioned first lieutenant Nov., 1918.

Enlisted and commission service with Company G, 319 Infantry until
after the Armistice, returned to the United States, with F Company,

acting Regimental Adjutant at demobilization.

Commissioned second lieutenant Aug. 15, 1917, Officers' Training Camp, Fort Meyer, Va. Commissioned first lieutenant Feb., 1919.

Special Instructor American Expeditionary Force School, September to November, 1918. In command of the Company during the march in November. Continuous service with company except as above noted.

notea.

Price, Harry, Second Lieutenant, Ramsay, N. J.

Hodson, George, First Lieutenant, 26 Cortland St.

Formerly member of the old Seventh Regiment of New York. Commissioned second lieutenant in France September, 1918. Continuous duty with company from date of commission.

#### ENLISTED MEN.

- \*Abbatangelo, Rocco, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 18 Duquesne Avenue, Duquesne, Pennsylvania.
- \*Adams, Joseph C., Private, to hospital sick from St. Broin, August 26th, 1918; returned to duty December 21, 1918; member of Sniping Section. Hites, Pennsylvania (Allegheny County).
- \*Adams, Robert E., Private, first class; taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919. First and Mills Streets, West Elizabeth, Pennsylvania.
- \*Alter, William P., Sergeant, continuous service with company; Walter Lane, Springdale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Anderson, Ernest S., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 15. Rossiter, Pennsylvania.
- Anderson, John R., Private, severe G. S. W. in right shoulder November 1, 1918; not returned to company. Brownsville, Pennsylvania.
- \*Aponasevicz, Alex., Private, first class, continuous service with company. 908 Tallowfield, Charleroi, Pennsylvania.
- Baher, John E., Supply Sergeant, severe G. S. W. in head November 1, 1918; not returned to company; acting First Sergeant at time wounded; May, 1920, still in hospital in Philadelphia. Castle Shannon, Pennsylvania (Allegheny County).
- \*Baldacci, Giuseppi, Private, accidentally shot in foot with machine gun about June 20, 1918; returned to duty August 16, 1918. Parsons, West Virginia.
- \*Bandi, Elmer J., Mechanic, wounded by German hand grenade October 4, 1918; returned to duty December 24, 1918. R. F. D. No. 2, Fawn Township, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- \*Barry, William A., Private, accidentally wounded with bayonet September 28, 1918; returned to duty November 16, 1918. 1003 West Street, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Bartlett, Ova F., Private, first class, continuous duty with company. After Armistice was English instructor. R. F. D. 1, Belington, West Virginia.
- \*Batten, Clyde, Private, first class, continuous duty with company, except short time as blacksmith with Supply Company. Spencer, West Virginia.
- Beerman, John W., Private, died at Base Hospital, Camp Lee, Virginia, of pneumonia, January 23, 1918. Garrick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Benson, Ralph, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. Sick in hospital in Germany for short time. Grateville, Pennsylvania.
- \*Berent, Joseph B., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 38 Wood Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.

- \*Berkes, Thomas A., wounded in right thigh by machine gun fire November 1, 1918; also slightly gassed; returned to company December 28, 1918; (was recommended for Distinguished Service Cross). James Street, Springdale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Besch, Frank P., Private, served with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company from July, 1918, to April, 1919. 1402 West York Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- \*Black, Milton M., Private, wounded by shell fire September 28, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. 445 East Seventh Avenue, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- \*Boalo, Peter W., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919; was slightly wounded by shrapnel before being captured. 115 Woodlawn Avenue, Carrick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Bofinger, Herman, Private, first class, continuous service with company.

  Delancey, Pennsylvania.
- \*Bogulski, John, Private, first class, wounded by machine gun fire October 5, 1918; returned to company November 11, 1918. 336 Fourth Avenue, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- Bontemps, Joseph, Private, transferred to 319th Regimental Headquarters after arrival in France as interpreter. 218 Crest Avenue, Charleroi, Pennsylvania.
- \*Bowers, Milton H., Private, first class, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. Lemont Furnace, Pennsylvania (Fayette County).
- \*Brennan, Thomas V., Private, first class, continuous service in France.
  1050 Harlon Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- Bretschneider, John M., Corporal, killed in action October 4, 1918. Bruceton, Pennsylvania.
- \*Brewer, Jacob A., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 33 North Fourth Street, Duquesne, Pennsylvania.
- \*Bricker, Lloyd M., Private, wounded Octobre 7, 1918; returned to company December 28, 1918. 1258 Kenneth Avenue, New Kensington, Pennsylvania.
- \*Brim, Stephen, Corporal, wounded by gas October 4, 1918; returned to company in January, 1919; served short time with Thirty-sixth Division before being returned. Freeport Street, Creighton, Pennsylvania.
- \*Bucci, Patrick, Private, first class, wounded by machine gun fire in lower left leg November 1, 1918; returned to company December 16, 1918. Coal Road, Brownsville, Pennsylvania.
- \*Burns, Edward L., Private, first class, continuous service in France; runner from company headquarters. 7 East Avenue, Middletown, New York
- Burton, Ernest, Private, killed in action by machine gun fire October 4, 1918. Mother, Mrs. Harriet Burton, 37 Arthur Street, Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, England.

- \*Byers, Edward D., Corporal, severe G. S. W. October 4, 1918; returned to company December 19, 1918. 413 Murray Street, Donora, Pennsylvania.
- \*Camoine, Pasquale, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. 531 Third Street, Donora, Pennsylvania.
- Capuano, Giuseppe, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919; transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery. Duquesne, Pennsylvania.
- Carchio, Francesco, Private, missing in action October 4, 1918, and unaccounted for to date.
- \*Carlson, Charles J., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 28, 1919. Fayette City, Pennsylvania.
- \*Carr, James F., Private, served with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company from July, 1918, to April, 1919. R. F. D. 1, Carrsville, Virginia.
- \*Carroll, Charles L., Bugler, continuous service in France. Post office Box 49, Epton, Pa.
- \*Caterisano, Leonard, Private, first class, continuous service in France. 27 N. Duquesne Avenue, Duquesne, Pennsylvania.
- Ceccki, Antonio, Private, severe G. S. W. Nov. 1, 1918. Died of Wounds November 2, 1918.
- \*Celmo, James, Private, first class, severe G. S. W. November 1, 1918; returned to company December 28, 1918. 1025 Washington avenue, Tyrone, Pennsylvania.
- \*Cerra, Pasquale, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. 112 E. Duquesne Street, Duquesne, Pennsylvania.
- \*Challe, Nelson E., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 206 Derrick Avenue, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Clibourne, George W., Corporal, continuous service in France. Company Clerk from June, 1918, to June, 1919. 1700 Hamlin Avenue, Norfolk, Va.
- \*Conley, Thomas A., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 20, 1919. 32 N. Third Street, Duquesne, Pennsylvania.
- \*Cowan, William H., Corporal, continuous service in France. 319 West Twentieth Street, Norfolk, Va.
- \*Craig, Greenberry C., Corporal, continuous service in France; member of Sniper Section. Post office Box 923, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Crilley, Edward, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 1, 1919. Frostburg, Pennsylvania.
- \*Croasmun, Nathan, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. Valier, Pennsylvania.
- \*Crossland, Albert D., Supply Sergeant, continuous service in France; company Clerk from November, 1917, to June, 1918.; succeeded John E. Baher (wounded) as Supply Sergeant. 223 East Main Street, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

- Cummins, Peter W., Private, killed in action by machine gun fire October 4, 1918. Mother, Mrs. Jane Cummins, 127 Perry Street, Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania.
- \*DalSorda, Guiseppi, Private, continuous service in France. 311 Twelfth Street, Donora, Pennsylvania.
- DeLeonibus, Guiseppe, Private, killed in action October 6, 1918, by machine gun fire. Cousin, Frank DeLeonibus, Box 72, Republic, Pennsylvania.
- \*Davies, William A., Private, transferred from company June, 1918; returned in March, 1919. 406 Ridge Avenue, Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania.
- \*Demkowski, Joseph, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 22 Pine Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- \*Dilts, Arthur G., Private, first class, continuous service in France; served with Supply Company after Armistice. Valier, Pennsylvania.
- Dilullo, Domenico, Private, served with Supply Company from July, 1918, until March 11, 1919, when he took sick and was sent to Service of Supply Hospital; not returned to company. Republic, Pennsylvania.
- \*DiSabitino, Serifina, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919; took sick while en route home on ship and transfered to hospital; not returned to company. East Millsboro, Pennsylvania.
- \*Donegan, James, Private, first class, continuous service in France. 2511 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- Dornack, John, Private, severe G. S. W. October 6, 1918; not returned to company. R. F. D. No. 1, Dunbar, Pennsylvania.
- \*Dunn, Thomas C., Private, wounded by gas October 6, 1918; returned to company January 28, 1919. Care Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Rainey Yard Office, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Dunning, Roscoe Mc.D., Corporal, continuous service in France. R. F. D. 1, Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania.
- Engle, Clyde, Private, transferred to hospital October 29, 1918, for dental treatment; not returned to company.
- Ewing, Edward J., Private, first class, died at Base Hospital, Camp Lee, Virginia, of pneumonia, March 12, 1918. Garrick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Federmeyer, William J., Private, first class, continuous service in France. 70 Coal Street, Wheeling, West Virginia.
- \*Feighner, Oscar C., Corporal, continuous service in France. Carreltown, Pennsylvania.
- Fenn, Thomas C., Private, G. S. W. November 2, 1918; not returned to company. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- \*Fike, Russell C., Private, transferred to hospital with influenza October 4, 1918; returned to company November 15, 1918. 73½ Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Fleeger, Elmer R., Private, first class, continuous service in France. R. F. D. 1, Saltsburg, Pennsylvania.
- Fleming, George W., Private, transferred to Military Postal Express Service

- and assigned to duty at Eightieth Division Post Office July, 1918. Lynchburg, Virginia.
- Fleming, Raymond, Private, wounded September 28, 1918; not returned to company. Lovejoy, Pennsylvania.
- \*Fowkes, Robert V., Private, first class, injured slightly September 29, 1919; returned to company November 20, 1918. 155 Grant Street, Verona, Pennsylvania.
- Fox, Frank, Private, killed in action by shell fire, September 26, 1918. Defiance, Pennsylvania (Bedford County).
- \*Francisco, Secondo, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919; Co. French interpreter. R. F. D. 1, Vanderbilt, Pennsylvania,
- \*Freedline, Daniel M. C., Private, first class, continuous service in France; company barber during our rest periods. 228 Clymer Avenue, Indiana, Pennsylvania.
- \*Frescura, Luigi, Private, continuous service in France. Renton, Allegheny County, Pennsylvania.
- \*Freund, Sylvester A., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 20, 1919. 213 Onyx Avenue, Mount Oliver, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
- Friedberg, Charles I., Sergeant, continuous service in France. 103 South Beeson Avenue, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Friedlander, Alexander, Cook, continuous service in France. 243 Third Avenue, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Friend, Joseph S., Private, first class, slightly gassed November 1, 1918; returned to company December, 1918. Ivydale, West Virginia.
- \*Froetkoski, Frank, Private, continuous service in France. Grant Street, Heidelberg, Pennsylvania.
- Frye, Cyrus E., Private, G. S. W. November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Fujarski, Jamse W., Private, first class, continuous service in France. 3923 Alfred Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- Gallagher, George C., Private, Transferred to Eightieth Division, Headquarters Troop, October 1, 1918.
- \*Garvis, Mike W., Private, first class, continuous service in France. Runner from Battalion Headquarters. Vintondale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Giese, Frederick W., Private, continuous service in France until after Armistice when he spent some time in hospital with spinal meningitis. 2939 North Judson Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- \*Giorgio, Orazio, Private, wounded October 5, 1918; returned October 29, 1918. State Street, Wilson, Pennsylvania.
- Glazer, Fred W., Sergeant, Transferred from company after arrival in France and commissioned Second Lieutenant; assigned to Company H, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry; later wounded by machine gun fire in both lower limbs; returned from hospital in December, 1918, and assigned to Company "D." 1528 Alabama Avenue, Dormont, Pennsylvania.

- \*Glowicki, Frank, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 2516 Josephine Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- \*Gould, Harvey R., Mechanic, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. R. F. D. 72, Petrolia, Butler County, Pennsylvania.
- \*Graboski, Michael, Private, first class, wounded by gas November 1, 1918; returned to company January 28, 1919. 75 Sycamore Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Green, Morris B., Private, transferred to Military Postal Express Service and assigned to duty at Eightieth Division Post Office July, 1919. East Liberty, Pennsylvania.
- \*Haller, Christ A., Mechanic, continuous service in France. 15 Linden Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Hamrick, Bernard, Private, killed in action by shell fire September 26, 1918. (New Geneva, Pennsylvania).
- Hanus, Frank J., Private, G. S. W. November 1, 1918; not returned to company. Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania.
- Happe, Irvin W., Private, transferred to Hospital Sick October 30, 1918; not returned to company. Millvale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Hardic, Mike, Private, first class, continuous service in France. R. F. D. 4, Punxsutawney, Pennsyvlania.
- Harrison, Samuel M., Private, wounded in action October 4, 1918; not returned to company; died in hospital. (Sister) Mrs. Rudolph Blumfield, 219 North Willow Street, Trenton, New Jersey.
- Haupt, Maurice J., Sergeant, slightly wounded by shell fire September 29, 1918; returned to company January 5, 1919; was with Twenty-seventh Division about two months. 527 Dixson Street, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Higham, Frank J., Private, continuous service in France. 612 North Evans Avenue, McKeesport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Henn, William E., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 138 Koehler Street, Mt. Oliver, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- \*Hildebrand, Charles, Private, continuous service in France. Option, Alleghany County, Pennsylvania.
- Hill, Charles F., Private, severe G. S. W. October 6, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Holden, Edward W., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. 1608 Locust Street, McKeesport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Honse, Jesse A., Mess Sergeant, continuous service in France. 132 West Fourth Avenue, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Jamison, John R., Private, continuous service in France. 98 Oakwood Avenue, Westview, Pennsylvania.
- \*Jasinski, Jan, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 15 Spruce Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.

- \*Juliano, Angelo, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 1319 Fifth Avenue, McKeesport, Pennsylvania.
- Kapteina, Edward F., Sergeant, wounded by gas and rifle fire November 1, 1918; not returned to company. Springdale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Keefer, Charles E., Sergeant, continuous service in France, except for short time sick in hospital. 3015 Grayson Avenue, Mt. Oliver, Pennsylvania.
- \*Kelly, Chester W., Sergeant, continuous service in France. 1011 McClary Street, McKeesport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Klaas, Harry, Private, first class, on special duty at Brigade Ration Dump most of time in France. Millvale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Kuhnert, Louis V., Private, first class, continuous service in France. 88 Vine Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Kurzawa, Antoni, Corporal, gassed November 1, 1918; not returned to company. Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- Langone, Lewis, Private, to hospital sick October 4, 1918; not returned to company. McKeesport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Lasday, Louis, Private, first class, continuous service in France. 559 Ninth Avenue, Munhall, Pennsylvania.
- Lawson, Thomas E., Corporal, severely wounded October 6, 1918; not returned to company; discharged February 25, 1920, from hospital. (Uniontown, Pennsylvania); emergency address—212 Thomas Street, Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania.
- Leininger, Charles A., Private, wounded September 29, 1918; not returned to company. 137 Laughlin Avenue, Carrick, Pennsylvania.
- Lembo, Andrew, Private, first class, severe G. S. W. November 1, 1918; not returned to company. 396 Fernwood Avenue, Rochester, New York.
- \*Litman, Walter W., Corporal, gassed November 1, 1918; returned from hospital December 24, 1918. 24 Jefferson Street, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- Little, Thomas, Private, accidentally wounded in eye with bayonet September 2, 1918; not returned to company. Carrick, Pennsylvania.
- Maley, James P., Private, wounded October 5, 1918; not returned to company. Fiftieth Street, R. F. D., Elizabeth, Pennsylvania.
- \*May, Miner C., Private, continuous service in France with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company. 626 Tenth Street, Huntington, West Virginia.
- \*McCallister, John J., Corporal, continuous service in France. 911 West Ninth Street, Chester, Pennsylvania.
- \*McClintock, Herbert C., Private, continuous service in France with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company. Confluence, Pennsylvania.
- McCluan, Howard S., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 20, 1919; to hospital sick March 20, 1919; not returned to company. 1338 Grotto Street, East Liberty, Pennsylvania.
- \*McGraw, John F., Private, first class, continuous service in France. 332 Sixth Street, McKeesport, Pennsylvania.

- \*McGroder, Edward L., Cook, continuous service in France. 2 Luther Street, Mount Oliver, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- \*McLaughlin, Frank P., Private, G. S. W. November 1, 1918; returned to company December 24, 1918. 1207 Margaret Street, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- McLaughlin, John L., Private, severely wounded October 4, 1918; not returned to company. 1207 Margaret Street, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*McPhee, Wallace, Private, first class, on special duty at school near Paris from August, 1918, to December 1918. Russelltown, Pennsylvania.
- Medwith, Andy, Private, first class, severely wounded by shrapnel November 1, 1918; died later in hospital. Brother—Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- Meidel, Engelbert, Private, injured on English front in July, 1918; not returned to company.
- Mignoni, Michael, Private, G. S. W. November 2, 1918; not returned to company. 102 Fulton Street, Chester, Pennsylvania.
- Miller, Ernest F., Corporal, wounded by shell fire September 28, 1918; not returned to company; (sniper). 302 West Sixth Street, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- Miller, Paul G., Private, G. S. W. October 5, 1918; returned November 11, 1918; transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth F. A. January 31, 1919. R. F. D. 1, Perrysville, Pennsylvania.
- Mills, Jacob P., Jr., Mechanic, severely wounded by shell fire September 28, 1918; not returned to company. (Uniontown, Pennsylvania); emergency address—105 Lincoln Avenue, Charleroi, Pennsylvania.
- \*Miner, Noah, Private, continuous service in France. Bradford, Pennsylvania. Re-enlisted at Camp Dix.
- \*Mintmier, Frederick, Private, first class, continuous service in France. R. F. D. 2, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Misicuk, Simon, Private, first class, G. S. W. October 6, 1918; returned December 19, 1919. 26 Center Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania. Reenlisted at Camp Dix.
- \*Mlechick, Paul, Private, first class, continuous service in France. R. F. D. 3, Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania.
- \*Moore, Michael B., Corporal, slightly gassed November 1, 1918; returned November 5, 1918. 241 South Mount Vernon Avenue, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Mohr, Edwin, Sergeant, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919; member of Regular Army. 3922 North Crawford Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.
- Monroe, LaFalle C., Private, transferred from company soon after arriving in France.
- Morgan, Thomas H., Sergeant, severe G. S. W. October 4, 1918; (layed in shell hole for three days before being found, behind German lines); not returned to company. Carrick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Murray, Edward S., Private, G. S. W. November 1, 1918; returned De-

- cember 24, 1918. 108 East Winghocking Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- \*Myers, William E., Private, first class, continuous service in France with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company. Box 53, Cheswick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Mylura, Antonio, Private, continuous service in France. Valier, Pennsylvania.
- \*Napierkawski, Boleslaw, Sergeant, wounded by shell fire in right shoulder September 26, 1918; returned to company November 15, 1918. Box 139, Braeburn, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.
- \*Nardinocchi, Guido, Private, first class, wounded by machine gun fire in left forefinger November 1, 1918; returned to company December, 1918. House 95, Mine 6, Bruceton, Allegheny County, Pennsylvania.
  - Neilson, John, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; not returned to company. Anita, Pennsylvania.
  - Newman, Clayton M., Private, severely wounded October 6, 1918; not returned to company. 217 West Seventh Street, Huntington, West Virginia.
- \*Niccolai, Duilio, Private, first class, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 19, 1919. 105 Church Street, Willock, Allegheny County, Pennsylvania.
- \*Nidoff, Max L., Cook, continuous service in France. 510 Fourth Avenue, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Nitowski, Antoni, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919. 17 Federal Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Novik, Adam, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; not returned to company. Box 224, Gerome, Somerset County, Pennsylvania.
- \*Obniski, Edward, Private, continuous service in France. 61 Linden Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- \*O'Keefe, Francis, Corporal, continuous service in France. Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania.
- \*Olinzock, Frank J., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919. Stanger, Pennsylvania.
- \*Omohundro, Carlyle A., Corporal, continuous service in France; Assistant Supply Sergeant after October 4, 1918. Reedville, Virginia.
- Orlando, Frank, Private, wounded September 28, 1918; not returned to company. 159 Carver Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- \*Paull, Frank W., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919. R. F. D. No. 2, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Petrykowski, John. Private, with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company until October 20, 1918, when assigned to F Company. 43 Spruce Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Peters, Edward L., Sergeant, wounded by machine gun fire November 1, 1918; not returned to company. Carnegie, Pennsylvania.
- \*Penfound, Henry F., Private, continuous service from assignment. 2064 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Re-enlisted at Camp Dix.

- Phillips, Harry A., Private, severely wounded by machine gun fire November 2, 1918 (said to have died).
- Pine, Justis, Private, severely wounded by shell fire October 6, 1918; died of wounds October 7, 1918; (said to have been hit by same shell as Newman). Mother, Mrs. Mary F. Pine, 2831 Eighth Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.
- Pitsulis, Leferius, Corporal, severely wounded October 6, 1918; not returned to company. 617 Amity Street, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
  - \*Plunkard, Herbert L., Private, wounded by machine gun fire November 1, 1918; returned December 19, 1918. 114 McClain Avenue, Butler, Pennsylvania.
  - \*Porter, Roger S., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. Broughton, Alleghany County, Pennsylvania.
  - \*Prendergast, John J., Corporal, continuous service in France. 814 Upland Avenue, Chester, Pennsylvania.
  - Przudryga, Frank. Private, wounded October 4. 1918; died November 1, 1918, of pneumonia.
  - \*Quering. August J., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 627 Indiana Avenue, Glassport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Ravito, Sebastiano, Private, first class, continuous service in France. 2
  Diamond Square, Twelfth Street, Pittsburgh, Penusylvania.
- Reichard, Earl A., Corporal, to Army Candidates School October 16, 1918; not returned to company. Mount Oliver, Pennsylvania.
- \*Reiter, George P., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 240 Williams Street, Fairhaven, Pennsylvania.
- Rizzo, Joe, Private, severely wounded October 4, 1918; not returned to company. Box 31, Timblin, Pennsylvania.
- \*Rocchi, Eurigo, Corporal, continuous service in France. Deegans, West Virginia.
  - Rodgers, Thomas J., Corporal, continuous service in France until sent to hospital sick while on furlough at Aix Les Bains in December, 1918; not returned to company. 132 Grant Street, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- Rupert, Edson, Private, (Sniper) wounded November 1, 1918; returned November 21, 1918; transferred to Headquarters, Company Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, January 8, 1919.
- \*Saida, Stanley, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919. Seventh Street, Glassport, Pennsylvania.
- Saire, Nick, Private, reported taken prisoner October 4, 1918; not returned to company. Glassport, Pennsylvania.
- Salvadore, Adam J., Private, missing in action October 4, 1918, and unaccounted for to date. Glassport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Sams, Corbly P., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 545 Riggold Street, McKeesport, Pennsylvania. Re-enlisted at Camp Dix.
- \*Samuels, Clarence P., Private, to hospital sick August 30, 1918; returned

- to company March 14, 1919. 420 Reynolds Street, New Castle, Pennsylvania.
- \*Sanford, Henry, Private, first class, continuous service in France. Sewell Valley, West Virginia.
- Saraceno, Antonio, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919; transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth F. A. January 31, 1919.
- \*Scimonello, Calagero, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. 111 Edgewood Street, Moodlawn, Pennsylvania.
- \*Schatzinger, Edward J., Private, first class, continuous service in France.
  41 Beaver Avenue, Colona, Pennsylvania.
- \*Schneider, Raymond J., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 120 Koehler Street, Mount Oliver, Pennsylvania.
- \*Scholl, Harry A., Sergeant, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. 13 Kuntz Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Schweitzer, August J., Corporal, severely wounded by machine gun fire November 1, 1918; not returned to company. Chestnut Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- Semi, Frank, Private, wounded October 7, 1918, by shell fire; not returned to company. Box 3, Kopple, Beaver County, Pennsylvania.
- Schaffer, Thomas E., Sergeant, to Army Candidates School, October 4, 1918; not returned to company. (Commissioned Second Lieutenant and returned to United States with Company D, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry). Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- Shaffer, Roy K., Private, severely wounded by shell fire September 29, 1918; not returned to company. Princeton, Pennsylvania.
- \*Shields, Lawrence F., Private, first class, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919 110 Butler Street, Etna, Pennsylvania.
- Silva, Jesse (Mexican), Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company as saddler, September, 1918. Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Simmers, Harry H., Private, continuous service in France—part time with Supply Company. Frostburg, Pennsylvania.
- Simmons, Earl, Corporal, wounded October 6, 1918; not returned to company. R. F. D. No. 4, Liberty, Mississippi.
- Simmons, Frank N., Private, transferred June 13, 1918, to Headquarters Troop, First Corps, Hanover Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.
- Slater, Bert A., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 19, 1918. 506 Washington Street, Gary, Indiana.
- \*Sleeth, Robert S., Sergeant, wounded by shell fire September 29, 1918; returned to company December 14, 1918; on detached service at American Expeditionary Force University March 6, 1919, to about May 1, 1919. Tarentum, Pennsylvania.

- \*Smith, Albert P., First Sergeant, to Army Candidates School October 4, 1918; returned to company December 14, 1918. 324 First Avenue, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Smith, John U., Corporal, (Sniper) continuous service in France. 5 Spruce Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- \*Smith, Webster W., Private, first class, continuous service in France. Grange, Pennsylvania.
- \*Sofranko, John, Private, first class, continuous service in France with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company. Box 16, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- Soose, John E., Corporal, sick in hospital from July 5, 1918, until some time in August, 1918; severely wounded October 4, 1918; not returned to company. Millvale, Pennsylvania.
- \*Space, Allen D., Private, wounded September 28, 1918; returned to company December 22, 1918. Johnsonburg, Pennsylvania.
- \*Spinoso, Joseph, Private, wounded October 5, 1918; returned to company November 23, 1918. 111 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- \*Steiner, Conrad W., Cook, continuous service in France. 2501 Commerce Street, Fair Haven, Pennsylvania.
- \*Steinhagen, Albert F., Corporal, wounded by machine gun fire October 5, 1918; returned to company December 21, 1918. 11 Walnut Street, Natrona, Pennsylvania.
- \*Stepanuck, Hawrail, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919; re-enlisted at Camp Dix. 237 Central Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio.
- \*Stepp, Roy W., Corporal, sick in hospital November 9, 1918, until December 28, 1918; on Detached Service at American Expeditionary Force University March 6, 1919, to about May 1, 1919. 616 Second Avenue, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- Stevenson, Jens L., Corporal, killed in action October 6, 1918, when he exposed himself to the German machine gun fire in order to bandage the shattered arm of a comrade. (Posthumous award of Distinguished Service Cross). When called into the military service he was preaching the Gospel in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, as an Elder of the Mormon Church. Mother, Mrs. Elsie M. Stevenson, Raymond, Alberta, Canada.
- \*Stoffel, John J., Corporal, Continuous service in France. 117 West Ninth Street, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- \*Stone, Henry C., Corporal, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 8, 1919. 631 Margaret Street, Mount Oliver, Pennsylvania.
- \*Stone, Glenn E., Private, first class, wounded by shell fire September 28, 1918; returned November 14, 1918. 816 Penn Avenue, Warren, Pennsylvania.
- \*Stout, Elmer E., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned January 19, 1919. Vanport, Pennsylvania.
- \*Streb, Arthur F., Private, first class, wounded October 4, 1918; returned to company November 15, 1918. R. F. D. 4, North End Avenue, Millvale, Pennsylvania.

- \*Stumpf, Charles F., Private, first class, continuous service in France. 426 Spencer Avenue, Carrick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Susanek, John, Corporal, wounded September 29, 1918; returned to company December 27, 1918. Lamont Furnace, Fayette County, Pennsylvania.
- Sutton, Clarence J., Corporal, to hospital August 10, 1918; not returned to company. Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- Talbert, Raleigh M., Private, missing in action October 4, 1918; later reported wounded by rifle fire; not returned to company.
- \*Trapasso, Francisco, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 8, 1919. Midland, Pennsylvania.
- \*Troetschel, William P., Sergeant, wounded by machine gun fire October 6, 1918; returned to company December 19, 1918. 156 Middle Valley, Mount Oliver, Pennsylvania.
- Twigger, William H., Sergeant, wounded October 6, 1918; not returned to company. 2615 Fairview Avenue, Fairbaven, Pennsylvania.
- Ulanofsky, Morris, Private, first class, transferred to Divisional Replacement Company.
- \*Valenza, Libo, Private, continuous service in France. Box 116, Clearfield, Pennsylvania.
- \*Vallely, James, Private, continuous service in France with Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company. 539 North Liberty Street, New Castle, Pennsylvania.
- \*Vinskowski, Stanley E., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. Delancey, Pennsylvania.
- \*Viss, Constant V., Private, to Army Candidates School October 16, 1918; returned December 14, 1918. 109 Lindwood Avenue, Carrick, Pennsylvania.
- \*Voll, Joseph W., Sergeant, continuous service in France; member Regular Army; First Sergeant until November, 1918; re-enlisted at Camp Dix. 181 Master Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- \*Webber, George A., Sergeant, continuous service in France. 218 West Eighth Avenue, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.
- \*Weis, Charles B., private, first class, wounded November 1, 1918; returned to company in December, 1919. Anita, Pennsylvania.
- \*Whitby, Edward I., Corporal, wounded November 2, 1918; returned to company December 24, 1918. 94 Lemon Street, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Whitlock, Asa, Private, first class, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919; re-enlisted at Camp Dix. Olaf, Virginia.
- William, Ralph O., Sergeant, commissioned Second Lieutenant and transferred to Company I, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, July, 1918; later severely wounded in action and returned to United States. Beeson Ayenue, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- \*Williams, Jacob, Private, first class, continuous service in France. 465 East Water Street, Elmira, New York.

- \*Williams, John, Private, first class, continuous service in France. 130 Street Run Road, Willock, Pennsylvania.
- \*Williamson, John J., Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. R. F. D. 1, Lorman, Mississippi.
- \*Wolff, Peter C., Sergeant, to Army Candidates School October 16, 1918; returned to company December 14, 1918; R. F. D. 6, Mount Oliver, Pennsylvania.
- \*Workman, Garland L., Private, first class, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. 2565 First Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.
- Wyant, Charles, Private, wounded by machine gun fire September 26, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Wythus, John, Private, first class, continuous service in France. Anita, Pennsylvania.
- Yasolsky, John, Private, severely wounded by hand grenade; (accidental) lost right hand October 30, 1918. Discharged at Walter Reed Hospital February 7, 1919.
- \*Young, Benjamin R., Private, first class, some time spent in hospital in France for operation; returned to company. 1019 Dewey Avenue, New Castle, Pennsylvania.
- \*Yowler, Charles E., Private, first class, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company January 19, 1919. R. F. D. 2, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.
- Zaicaretti, Ernest, Private, taken prisoner October 4, 1918; returned to company December 14, 1918; transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.
- (DelGrande, Battista), Private, transferred from company soon after arrival in France; no record.

The following named men were members of 'F' Company while we were in Camp Lee but were transferred and commissioned Second Lieutenants the day before we sailed for France:

Callanan, George S., Sergeant, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Dowling Frank A., Sergeant, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Hough, Harrison N., Sergeant, Uniontown, Pennsylvania. Lipp, Oscar L., Sergeant, Castle Shannon, Pennsylvania. Morgan, Daniel S., Sergeant, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

#### REPLACEMENTS RECEIVED OCTOBER 18, 1918.

- \*Abele, Frederick W., Private, first class, continuous service from date of assignment. R. F. D., Box 252 A, Delaware Avenue, Albany, New York. Asward, Lewis, Private, wounded November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Boardman, Frank C., Private, first class, continuous service from date of assignment. 19 South Luke Avenue, Albany, New York.

- \*Bub, William J., Corporal, continuous service from date of assignment, 354 Warren Street, Hudson, New York.
- \*Buscacca, Antonio, Private, continuous service from date of assignment. 378 Bond Street, Brooklyn, New York.
- Calderara, Carlo J., Private, severely wounded November 1, 1918; died of wounds November 2, 1918.
- Cascivio, Santino, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.
- \*Carey, Joseph E., Private, first class, continuous service from date of assignment. 157 Clinton Street, Schenectady, New York.
- \*Cominelli, Guiseppi, Private, continuous service from date of assignment. 40 Pleasant Street, Montpelier, Vermont.
- \*DelBianco, Antonio, Private, continuous service from date of assignment.
  7 River Street, Montpelier, Vermont.
- Dwyer, Edward C., Corporal, continuous service from date of assignment until shortly before return to United States, when he was transferred to Company D, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry. Hudson, New York.
- Fortin, William J., Private, severely wounded November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- Gardyne, Amadeo, Private, severely wounded in back November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Grosso, Michael, Private, continuous service from date of assignment. 929 Kent Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.
- \*Hussey, Charles, Private, continuous service from date of assignment. 175 Union Street, Leominister, Massachusetts.
- \*Iacoi, Luigi, Private, continuous service from date of assignment. 58 North Main Street, Norwich, Connecticut.
- \*Legousky, Vladislow, Private, severe G. S. W. left side, November 1, 1918; returned to company December 17, 1918. Collinsville, Connecticut.
- \*Maciulevicius, Jonas, Private, continuous service from date of assignment. 154 Manchester Street, Manchester, New Hampshire.
- Matrakas, Paul A., Private, wounded November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Mattiello, Genaro, Private, continuous service from assignment. Bridgeport, Connecticut.
- Morin, Bert, Private, severely wounded November 1, 1918; died later; fracturered skull.
- \*Nadeau, Henry, Private, first class, continuous service from assignment. 136 Canal Street, Nashua, New Hampshire.
- \*Naimey, William A., Private, continuous service from assignment. Company Tailor after Armistice. Oxford, Maine.
- \*Neelon, Raymond V., Sergeant, continuous service from assignment. Awarded Distinguished Service Cross, Croix De Guerre and Legion of Honor. Village Street, Medway, Massachusetts.

- O'Brien, William J., Private, killed in action November 1, 1918; buried November 3, 1918, by Chaplain Lee; cause of death unknown.
- \*O'Donnell, Edward V., Private, continuous service from assignment. 86 Lynde Street, Gardner, Massachusetts.
- \*Ogden, Harry, Private, continuous service from assignment. 6 Spruce Street, Mathuen, Massachusetts.
- \*Petchkurow, Timofey, Private, first class, continued service in France; re-enlisted at Camp Dix. 327 Third Avenue, Homestead, Pennsylvania.
- \*Pernicello, Gaetano, Private, continuous service from assignment. 43 Mecclow Street, Waterbury, Connecticut.
- \*Playford, Cornellius, Private, continuous service from assignment. Dorton Street, Fall River, Massachusetts.
- Perrault, Clarence, Private, wounded November 1, 1918; not returned to company. McPherson Terrace, Albany, New York.
- Peterson, Lewis J., Private, killed in action by machine gun fire November 1, 1918.
- Peterson, Carl W., Private, to hospital sick December 12, 1918, to United States February 21, 1918.
- \*Pope, Barney N., Corporal, continuous service from assignment. R. F. D. 2, Inman, South Carolina.
- \*Poole, James D., Private, continuous service from assignment. R. F. D. 1, Greer, South Carolina.
- \*Proffit, James B., Jr., Private, continuous service from assignment. 25 Central Street, Rockland, Massachusetts.
- \*Raby, Chauncey J., Private, continuous service from assignment. 63 Sailly Avenue, Plattsburg, New York.
- \*Ray, Brennan, Private, continuous service from assignment. Collin Street, Greer, South Carolina.
- \*Raymond, Clayton E., Private, wounded by shrapnel in left thigh November 1, 1918; returned December 15, 1918. R. F. D. 2, Newport, Vermont.
- \*Reo, Angelo, Private, continuous service from assignment. 15 Quary Street, Fall River, Massachusetts.
- \*Rizzone, Angelo F., Private, continuous service from assignment. 143 West Allen Street, Winsoski, Vermont.
- \*Romano, James, Private, continuous service from assignment. 30 Balton Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.
- Romano, Lewis, Private, killed in action by machine gun fire November 1, 1918. 30 Balton Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.
- \*Rosenblum, Samuel, Private, continuous service from assignment. 1889 Coney Island, Brooklyn, New York.
- \*Ruvola, Peter, Private, first class, continuous service from assignment. 208 Twenty-second Street, Brooklyn, New York.
- Ryan, Joseph, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.
- \*Salzano, Albertico, Private, continuous service from assignment. 464 West Field Street, Mittineague, Massachusetts.

- \*Sexton, Patrick, Private, continuous service from assignment. 138 East Ninety-eighth Street, New York, New York,
- \*Sears, Manuel, Private, continuous service from assignment. 42 Perkins Street, Gloucester, Massachusetts.
- Shultz, Alfred, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.
- \*Sgarlato, Barbero, Private, continuous service from assignment. 4 Broadway, Schenectady, New York.
- \*Sicone, Michael, Private, continuous service from assignment. 208½ Seventh Street, Schenectady, New York.
- \*Samaras, George D., Private, continuous service from assignment. 28 Flynn Street, Lynn, Massachusetts.
- \*Shain, Charles, Private, continuous service from assignment; slightly wounded November 1, 1918. 1288 Washington Avenue, Bronx, New York.
- \*Shanty, William F., Private, continuous service from assignment. 3 Eastern Avenue, Newport, Vermont.
- Shultz, Nathan, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1918.
- \*Smith, Bert D., Private, continuous service from assignment. Inman, South Carolina.
- Stacy, Horace A., Private, wounded November 2, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Standish, Miles, Private, continuous service from assignment. 225 Grove Street, Auburndale, Massachusetts.
- \*Stevens, George T., Private, continuous service from assignment. 505 Schenectady Street, Schenectady, New York.
- \*Sylvaria, John G., Private, sick in hospital November 16 to December 6, 1918. R. F. D. Rochester, Massachusetts.
- \*Sposito, John, Private, continuous service from assignment. 714 Cotler Street, Schenectady, New York.
- \*Solomon, Hyman, Private, first class, continuous service from assignment. 201 Clinton Street, New York, New York,
- \*Sumberg, William F., Private, continuous service from assignment. 2 Highland Street, Spencer, Massachusetts.
- Sharrer, Raymond F., Private, killed in action by machine gun fire, November 1, 1918.
- Vono, Guiseppi, Private, wounded by shell fire November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- Vallee, Napoleon, Private, wounded by rifle fire November 1, 1918; not returned to company.
- \*Wachtel, Joseph F., Private, wounded by shell fire November 1, 1918; degree undetermined; not returned to company.
- Walters, Charles, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919. 1400 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, New York.

- \*Wiseman, John E., Private, continuous service from assignment. Mill Street, Groton, Massachusetts.
- \*Zullo, Eurrico, Private, continuous service from assignment. 214 North Street, Clairmount, New Hampshire.
- Zucchero, Santo, Private, severely wounded November 1, 1918; died November 12, 1919, in Base Hospital No. 20. 69 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, New York.

#### REPLACEMENTS RECEIVED NOVEMBER 20, 1918, AT BRABANT-LE-ROI FROM FORTIETH DIVISION.

Backston, George, Private, first class, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Barbiere, Frank, Corporal, transferred February 10, 1919, to Company D, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry. Hackensack, New Jersey.

\*Bengston, Haig, Private, first class. 426 East Nineteenth Street, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Bennett, William E., Private, transferred.

Bober, Casper, Private, first class, transferred.

Bouchler, James J., Private, transferred, January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Brazerol, John, Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Carroll, James J., Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Field Artillery.

Carron, Arthur C., Sergeant, transferred to Twenty-sixth Division. Lawrence, Massachusetts.

Chaffin, William E., Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Chew, Marion, Private, transferred to Twenty-sixth Division. Llaus, Texas. Cirrigano, John, Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Clemens, Harry, Private, transferred.

Connelly, William J., Wagoner, transferred to Headquarters Company, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry. Lee, Massachusetts.

Conrad, William G., Private, first class, transferred to Eighty-second Division. Richmond Hill, N. Y.

Conger, Herbert W., Private, transferred, Butte, Montana.

\*Crews, Lewis A., Private, Richmond, Virginia.

Cornwell, Benjamin, Private, transferred to Ninetieth Division. Chactau, Oklahoma.

Cullop, Homer A., Private, transferred to Company A, Three Hundred and Seventeenth Infantry.

Daniels, Joseph, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Dergrasse, Charles E., Private, transferred.

Derby, John H., Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Delrosso, Luciano A., Corporal, transferred to Company E., Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry. Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

\*Dill, Fred M., Private . 11 Broad Street, Hudson, Massachusetts.

\*Eckman, Frank, Mechanic, Pike Creek, Minnesota.

Evans, Julian S., Corporal, transferred January 5, 1919, to Company E, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry. Greenville, Texas.

Ferari, Joseph, Private, transferred.

Ferdinand, Thomas F., Corporal, transferred.

Flanagan, William E., Sergeant, transferred January 28, 1919, to First Replacement Depot. New Melford, Connecticut.

Franklin, Jerry B., Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Giglio, Augustiano, Corporal, transferred.

Greer, William, Private, first class, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Gregorio, Mele, Private, transferred.

Griffin, Herbert, Private, transferred.

Gulick, Leroy, Corporal, transferred January 6, 1919, to Company E, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry.

Hahn, Frederick W., Private, first class, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Halley, Clennie M., Private, transferred January 31, 1919, to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery.

Halfhill, Fred F., Private, transferred to Twenty-sixth Division, March 9, 1919. Manchester, Iowa.

Hamlett, Nick D., Private.

Hannah, Clarence W., Private, first class, transferred.

Hinton, Will B., Sergeant, transferred to First Replacement Depot January 27, 1919. Box 103, Gainesville, Texas.

Hendricks, Curtis, Private, transferred to Twenty-sixth Division March 6, 1919. Route 1, Box 5, Gresham, Oregon.

Hill, Melvin B., Private, transferred to Ninetieth Division March 7, 1919. Route 1, Vincent, Iowa.

Hebel, Frank K., Private, first class, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 30, 1919.

Hollis, Walter, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 30, 1919.

Houchins, Howard B., Private, transferred.

\*Johnson, Arthur C., Private, first class. 1357 Fifty-fifth Street, Brooklyn, New York.

Johnson, Fred J., Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 30, 1919.

Johnson, William, Jr., Private, transferred.

Kelley, Arthur, Private, transferred.

Kerns, Floyd J., Corporal, transferred to Company D. Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry February 9, 1919. Palmer, New York.

\*Key, Gus, Private, Ardmore, Oklahoma.

King, William, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifth Engineers January 9, 1919.

Knear, William A., Private, transferred.

Kuhl, George A., Private, transferred.

Lutz, Julius G., Corporal, transferred to Eighty-second Division March 8, 1919. South May, Newport, Rhode Island.

Lyall, Charles A., Private, transferred.

Maginnis, Barney J., Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.

Mardis, William B., Private, transferred.

Mayfield, Otis S., Sergeant, transferred January 28, 1919, to First Replacement Depot. Holdenville, Oklahoma.

Mayhew, William H., Corporal, transferred February 10, 1919, to Company D, Three Hundred and Nineteenth. Cambridge, Massachusetts.

McCormick, James F., Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.

McVeigh, John F., Private, first class, transferred.

Miller, Nathaniel, Private, transferred March 9, 1919, to Seventy-seventh Division. New York, New York.

Mohrhoff, John D., Private, first class, transferred.

Monuto, Sebastiano, Private, transferred.

Mueller, Erwin W., Private, first class, transferred to Twenty-sixth Division, March 9, 1919. 119 S. Carbon St., Syracuse, New York.

\*McIntosh, Floyd, Private. Blaine, Oklahoma.

Nikaransky, William, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.

Novogrodsky, John R., Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.

Noyes, Cyril, Private, transferred March 9, 1919, to Eighty-second Division. Ghent, Minnesota.

Nimkoff, Louis, Private, transferred.

Parchoticz, Wasyal, Private, transferred to Eighty-second Division, March 9, 1919. Wampsville, New York.

Parker, Henry, Private, transferred to Nineteenth Division, March 19, 1919. R. D. 1, Dryden, Oklahoma.

\*Petzold, Paul M., Private, first class. Broad Brook, Connecticut.

Pivoda, Louis, Corporal, transferred to Company D, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, February 10, 1919. Halletsville, Texas.

Post, Albert, Corporal, transferred to Service of Supply Hospital, Chaumont, France, January 12, 1919. 122 Beush Street, Tonawanda, New York. Powers, Albert D., Private, transferred.

Phillips, Arlie T., Private, transferred to Ninetieth Division, March 9, 1919, 303 South Second Street, Bonham, Texas.

Plankey, William, Private, transferred.

Malone, William, Sergeant, transferred.

Rabel, Forest E., Private, transferred.

\*Reed, Elmer A., Private. Portland, Oregon.

Roos, Nichola J., Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.

Rountree, Reuben R., Corporal, transferred to Gompany G., Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, February 10, 1919. 2901 North Houston, Texas.

Mooney, Patrick, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, January 31, 1919.

Rousch, Charles W., Private, first class, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.

Ryan, Thomas E., Private, first class, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.

Silts, Robert A., Private, first class, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifth Engineers January 11, 1919.

Simmons, Pearlie W., Private, transferred.

Shupe, Clark, Private, transferred.

\*Smith, Charles E., Corporal, Wagoner, Oklahoma.

Taylor, Virgil J., Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.

\*Timms, William, Private, R. F. D. 4, Hudson, Ohio.

Wayland, Edward, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.

Vitik, James, Private, transferred.

Weiner, Louis, Private, transferred.

Weznorski, Joe, Private, transferred to Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery January 31, 1919.

Williams, Curtis A., Saddler, transferred to Supply Company, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, January 28, 1919. Hagansport, Texas.

Willis, Custer, Private, transferred.

Woody, Wythe B., Private, transferred.

Young, Oliver M., Private, transferred to Twenty-sixth Division.

\*Allegra, San, Private, Company Shoemaker. 207 North Maple Street, Greensburg, Pennsylvania.

Brosky, John, Wagoner, transferred.

Baker, Edwin, First Sergeant, transferred to First Replacement Depot January 28, 1919. 709 S. Walker Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Campbell, Walter V., Medical Sergeant, transferred.

Coleman, George, Corporal, transferred.

Davis, Felix, Sergeant, transferred.

DeVol, John, Corporal, transferred.

Dunaway, Edwin S., Supply Sergeant, transferred to Three Hundred and Nineteenth Supply Company. Oklahoma.

Lenz, Franklin C., Sergeant, transferred.

Kinney, Raymond V., Medical Sergeant, transferred.

Price, Leslie J., Private, transferred.

Robertson, Ira L., Sergeant, transferred to First Replacement Depot, American Expeditonary Forces, January 28, 1919. 1654 Muhlenberg Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

Rufner, Silas C., Sergeant, transferred.

Sessona, Percy N., Bugler, transferred.

Stuchell, Walter, Corporal, transferred.

<sup>\*</sup>Returned to states with company. G. S. W.—Gun shot wound.







