

THE HISTORY OF BASE HOSPITAL NUMBER FIFTY



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a portrayal of the work done by
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In Memoriam



DR. JAMES B. EAGLESON
Born August 30, 1862
Died January 26, 1928

THE HISTORY OF BASE HOSPITAL FIFTY

A PORTRAYAL OF THE
WORK DONE BY THIS UNIT WHILE
SERVING IN THE UNITED STATES
AND WITH THE AMERICAN
EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
IN FRANCE

By OFFICIAL COMMITTEE of BASE HOSPITAL FIFTY

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO



MAJOR JAMES B. EAGLESON

Organizer and Director
Red Cross Base Hospital Fifty



INTRODUCTORY

IN presenting this sketch of the history of American Red Cross Base Hospital No. 50, of the University of Washington, located at Seattle, which, after being called into active Military service of the United States for duty in France, became Base Hospital No. 50, Medical Department, U. S. Army, we wish to extend our most hearty appreciation to those who, by their noble and patriotic endeavors, made the existence and activities of that institution possible.

To Dr. Henry Suzzallo, President of the University of Washington, for his early and continued interest and enthusiasm in the organization of the hospital unit, and his wise counsel at all times in regard to its welfare and work, as well as his generous donation of the work of his office assistants in securing recruits for the enlisted personnel.

To Mr. Charles D. Stimson, Manager Northwest Division American Red Cross, for his keen interest and assistance in the early formation of the unit and his great aid in the work of raising the fund for its equipment.

To Mr. Frank Waterhouse, Mr. Robert Moran, and many other leading business men of Seattle, who so nobly assisted in the work of financing the hospital organization.

To the Seattle Girls' War Work Association, headed by Miss Gladys Waterhouse and Miss Katherine Kittinger, who, with their most efficient co-workers, planned and executed the great bazaar which resulted in raising the fund of One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000), one-half of which amount was turned over to the Seattle Chapter, and by them forwarded to the National Headquarters of the American Red Cross in Washington, D. C., to be used in purchasing the equipment for Base Hospital No. 50.



DR. HENRY SUZZALLO
President University of Washington

To the officers and members of the Seattle Chapter of the Red Cross for their great interest and assistance during the formation of our Hospital Unit, and their

active endeavors in making the bazaar a complete success.

To the citizens of Seattle and the Northwest for their most generous patronage during the week of the great bazaar, which financial support made possible the securing of the \$100,000.00 fund.

To Lieutenant C. L. Vanderboget, M. C., U. S. Army, who served as recruiting officer for the unit, for his great interest in the formation of the organization,



LIEUT. C. L. VANDERBOGET
Recruiting Officer

his most careful service in selecting, examining and recruiting the enlisted personnel in the Medical Reserve Corps for our unit. Also for his enthusiastic service during the preliminary training in first aid and hospital care, which endeared him to every man in the unit.

To Miss May Loomis, the director of nurses, for the Northwest Division, American Red Cross, for her untiring efforts and most excellent judgment in selecting the corps of one hundred nurses for Base Hospital No. 50, who gave such splendid and faithful service to the sick and wounded, not only from our own American forces, but to those of the Allies, and

also to the sick and wounded German prisoners in the care of Base Hospital No. 50, during its activities in France.

To Miss Belle McKay Fraser, superintendent of the Children's Orthopedic Hospital in Seattle, and afterwards Chief Nurse of Base Hospital No. 50, for her careful and painstaking instruction and demonstrations to the corps men, before leaving Seattle, in the care of patients, bed making and hospital work, which proved of so much value to them, when during their active experience in France, twelve hundred patients were placed in their care before the arrival of our Nurse Corps.

To the Ladies' Musical Club, of Seattle, for their thoughtfulness, patriotism and generosity expressed by their donation of an equipped army ambulance for the use of the hospital in France.

To the Washington Chapter of the National Society of Colonial Dames of America, who so graciously expressed the noble patriotism inherited from their valiant forebears who did such heroic work in the days of Washington, by their donation of an equipped army ambulance for service with Base Hospital No. 50 in France.

To Mrs. Cyrus F. Clapp, of Seattle, who, in memory of her husband, Senator Cyrus F. Clapp, donated an equipped army ambulance for the use of the hospital in France, and who also forwarded to the director of the hospital, a handsome check to be used for a Christmas dinner for the corps men, who, after partaking of the bounteous meal, tendered her a hearty vote of thanks for her thoughtfulness.

To the members of Nile Temple, Mystic Shrine, of Seattle, for sending a beautiful

Supersix Hudson seven-passenger motor car for the use of the unit.

To the teachers of the Seattle public schools and the pupils of the Walla Walla School, Seattle, for a fund for the purchase of special surgical instruments to be used in caring for the sick and wounded in France.

To other Seattle friends for the donation of a folding organ and a fund for the purchase of song books.

To various ladies of Seattle for sending supplies to the unit while in training at Camp Fremont, California.

To Major F. A. Black, Acting Chief Nurse Cora E. Gillespie, Sergeants Victor J. Farrar, Malcolm Moran and Franklin Sly for their untiring efforts in taking and collecting photographs, arranging and executing the drawings and art work, collecting data and writing various parts of the manuscript for the history.

To the officials of the National Head-

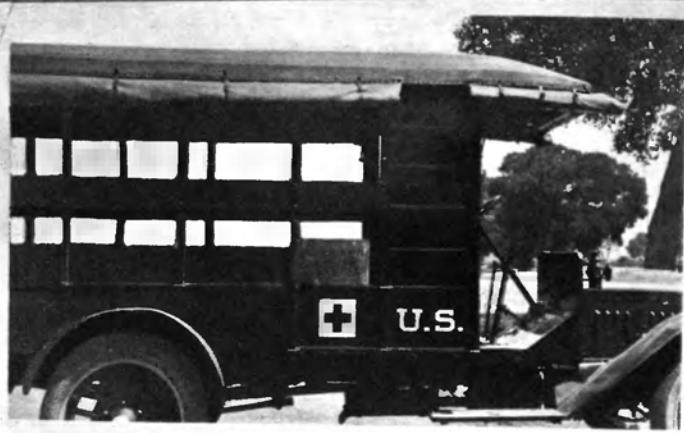
quarters, and also the Seattle Chapter of the American Red Cross for donation of a fund, the use of which has made possi-



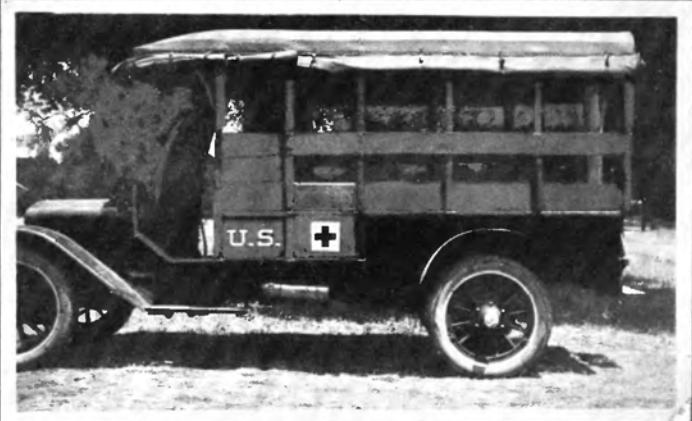
MISS MAY LOOMIS, R. N.
*Director Northwest Division Red Cross Nurses
Organizer of the Nursing Corps*

ble the publication of this history, and its presentation to each member of the Base Hospital Unit as a memento of his service with it.

JAMES B. EAGLESON.



*Ambulance Donated by Mrs. Cyrus F. Clapp, Seattle
Ambulance Donated by Ladies' Musical Club, Seattle*



*Automobile Donated by Nile Temple, Seattle, Wash.
Ambulance Donated by Colonial Dames of America*



THE OFFICERS



H. EUGENE ALLEN,
Lieut. Colonel, M. C.
Assistant Chief Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.



REV. HANSEN BERGEN,
Chaplain, U. S. A.
Seattle, Wash.



FORREST A. BLACK,
Major, M. C.
Urologist and Dermatologist
Seattle, Wash.



GUSTAVE A. BRAUN,
Lieutenant, M. C.
Medical Service
Newark, N. J.

RAY W. BRYAN,
Lieut. Colonel, M. C.
Commanding Officer
U. S. Army



HUBBARD T. BUCKNER,
Captain, M. C.
Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.



FATHER WILLIAM H. CARROLL,
Chaplain, U. S. A.
New Orleans, La.



GEORGE L. CURRAN,
Captain, M. C.
Medical Service
North Adams, Mass.





JOHN DENNO,

Captain, S. C.

Mess Officer
U. S. Army



EDWARD P. FICK,

Major, M. C.

Chief of Medical Service
Seattle, Wash.



H. F. GARMAN,

Captain, M. C.

Surgical Service
Emeigh, Pa.

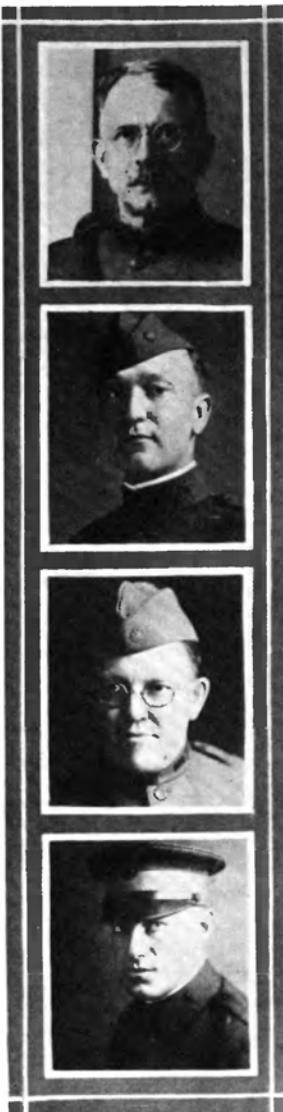


ROBERT HAMILTON,

Major, M. C.

Surgical Service
Smithport, Pa.

J. A. HAWKINS,
Lieut. Colonel, M. C.
Receiving and Evacuating Officer
Pittsburgh, Pa.



ALFRED J. HELTON,
Major, M. C.
Surgical Service
Yakima, Wash.

EVERETT O. JONES,
Major, M. C.
Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.

WM. C. KANTNER,
Lieutenant, M. C.
Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.



HOWARD J. KNOTT,

Captain, M. C.

Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.



WALTER E. LOWRIE,

Captain, D. C.

Oral Surgeon
Tacoma, Wash.



JAMES A. LYBECKER,

Captain, Q. M. C.

Quartermaster
Fairfield, Wash.



RICHARD H. LYONS,

Captain, M. C.

Medical Service
Seattle, Wash.

GUY E. MARCY,
Captain, M. C.
Medical Service
Wapato, Wash.



ARTHUR K. STEBBINS,
Lieutenant, D. C.
Dentist
Tacoma, Wash.



CHARLES F. McDONALD,
Captain, S. C.
Adjutant
Bancroft, Idaho



COPELAND PLUMMER,
Major, M. C.
Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.





HOWARD C. RANDOLPH,

Captain, M. C.

Surgical Service
Aberdeen, Wash.



LOUIS SAVITSKY,

Captain, M. C.

Surgical Service
Chicago, Ill.



WALTER SCHMIDT,

Lieutenant, M. C.

Pathologist
Cliffside, N. J.



THOMAS F. SHINNICK,

Major, M. C.

Medical Service
Beloit, Wis.

ALBERT F. MATTICE,

Captain, M. C.

Surgical Service
Seattle, Wash.



HAROLD B. THOMPSON,

Captain, M. C.

Chief X-ray Service
Seattle, Wash.



THOMAS VANDEN BOSCH,

Lieutenant, S. C.

Medical Supply Service
Minneola, N. Y.



KENNETH VAUGHN,

Lieutenant, D. C.

Dentist
Selah, Wash.





FRANK T. WILT,

Major, M. C.

Neurologist
Seattle, Wash.



E. LEROY WILKINS,

Lieutenant, M. C.

Surgical Service
Clarksdale, Miss.



J. R. CARTHERS,

Lieutenant, M. C.

Medical Service
Charleroi, Pa.



AUGUST E. GEHRKE,

Lieutenant, M. C.

Surgical Service
Detroit, Mich.

ALEXANDER S. HENBY,
Captain, Red Cross
Red Cross Service



ALBERT G. HULETT,
Lieutenant, M. C.
Laboratory Service
East Orange, N. J.



JOHN J. SZYMANSKI,
Captain, M. C.
Laboratory Service
Passaic, N. J.



WM. E. TROXLER,
Captain, M. C.
X-ray Service
Lewisburg, Tenn.



THE NURSES



MINNIE ANDREWS, R. N.

Sumas, Wash.



MAIDA ESTELLE BEALS, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



MARGARET BEATTIE, M. S.

Laboratory Technician

San Jose, Cal.



HELEN BEELER, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



MARTHA M. BLOOM, R. N.

Parkland, Wash.



EDITH BORKMAN, R. N.

Chinook, Wash.

JULIA A. BUTTON, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



MINNIE M. CALKINS, R. N.

Bremerton, Wash.



LYRA J. CEDERGREN, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



MAREE CROWELL CHANDLER, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



RUTH CLEGG, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



LINDA M. COLEMAN, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.





HULDAH COOKE, R. N.

Bellingham, Wash.



CLARA CRAMER, R. N.

Bellingham, Wash.



MAZEL DAVIS, R. N.

Spokane, Wash.



MERLE A. DELAWARE, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



FLORENCE DENCH, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



FLORENCE F. DICKSON, B. S.

Dietitian

Seattle, Wash.

ETHEL DORRANCE, B. S.
Laboratory Technician
Walla Walla, Wash.



GRACE Z. DYE, R. N.
Medford, Ore.



MARY ECKSTEIN, R. N.
Walla Walla, Wash.



ALLIE ENGER, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



MAGDALENE FORLAND, R. N.
Mt. Vernon, Wash.



JENNIE ENGER, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.





BELLE MCKAY FRASER, R. N.

Chief Nurse

Seattle, Wash.



LEAH N. GAMBLE, R. N.

Spokane, Wash.



DELLA C. GIFFIN, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



CORA E. GILLESPIE, R. N.

Later Acting Chief Nurse

Seattle, Wash.



EMELIE GONNASON, R. N.

Richmond Highlands, Wash.



HAZEL A. GOURLEY, R. N.

Everett, Wash.

MARY E. RUSSELL, R. N.

Sheridan, Wyo.



JUANITA A. HARDEN, R. N.

Spokane, Wash.



ANNA J. JOHNSON, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



ELIZABETH C. JOHNSON, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



LILLIAN J. JOHNSTON, R. N.

Rosalia, Wash.



MYRTLE A. JOHNSON, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.





EVA JOHNSON, R. N.

Port Orchard, Wash.

LILLIAN E. JONES, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

GERTRUDE HOLMES, R. N.

Newton, Mass.

CATHREN M. KING, R. N.

Tacoma, Wash.

THERESA LANGER, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

ANNE C. KNOTT, R. N.

Walla Walla, Wash.

ALMA E. LIGHTHALL, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



KARON LAURIDSEN, R. N.

Tacoma, Wash.



AGNETTA LARSEN, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



LESLIE LETTRICK, R. N.

Mullan, Idaho



MARION LORD, R. N.

Yakima, Wash.



EDNA M. MASON, R. N.

Spokane, Wash.





ADA MERRIFIELD, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

ROSE McE. MORAN, R. N.

Stanwood, Wash.

BERNADINE MORAN, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

ELEANOR MURPHY, R. N.

Boise, Idaho

MARGARET E. MURPHY, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

ELIZABETH McCONAGHY, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

M. B. MACCOSHAM, R. N.
Spokane, Wash.



MARY E. MCKAY, R. N.
Grand View, Wash.



LILLIAN MACMILLAN, R. N.
Vancouver, B. C.



KATHERINE MACMILLAN, R. N.
Vancouver, B. C.



GRACE E. McMONAGLE, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



ETHEL MACNAUGHTON, R. N.
Yakima, Wash.





MARGARET A. MCRAE, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.

AMANDA NEEDLES, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.

ZOWITA NICHOLAS, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.

MOLLIE O'BRIEN, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.

OLIVE OSBORNE, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.

AMY O'KEEFE, R. N.
San Francisco, Cal.

BESSE L. PELTY, R. N.

Spokane, Wash.



MATILDA RASMUSSEN, R. N.

Kent, Wash.



ALICE HAZEL RIEN, R. N.

Otis Orchards, Wash.



CELIA K. ROBB, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



MARGARET J. ROBINSON, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.



CLAIRE E. RUSSELL, R. N.

Everett, Wash.





EMMA L. RUTZ, R. N.

Nenana, Alaska

CLARA O. SASSE, R. N.

Niles, Ohio

MABEL SEABORN, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

MAY SHEEDY, R. N.

Seattle, Wash.

VIVIEN M. SIMPKINS, R. N.

Walla Walla, Wash.

EDITH BLANCH E. SMITH, R. N.

Bellingham, Wash.

HAZEL G. SMITH, R. N.

Redmond, Wash.



OLIVE ST. CYR, R. N.

Bellingham, Wash.

ROXY E. STAYTON, R. N.

Stayton, Ore.

BERTHA THULON, R. N.

Spokane, Wash.

IRMA A. TUELL, R. N.

Tacoma, Wash.

ALMA T. TUELL, R. N.

Tacoma, Wash.



CATHERINE WALSH, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



ALEXANDRIA C. WALKER, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



JOSEPHINE E. WARNER, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



RACHEL A. WIGHTMAN, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



IRENE M. WILKINSON, R. N.
Seattle, Wash.



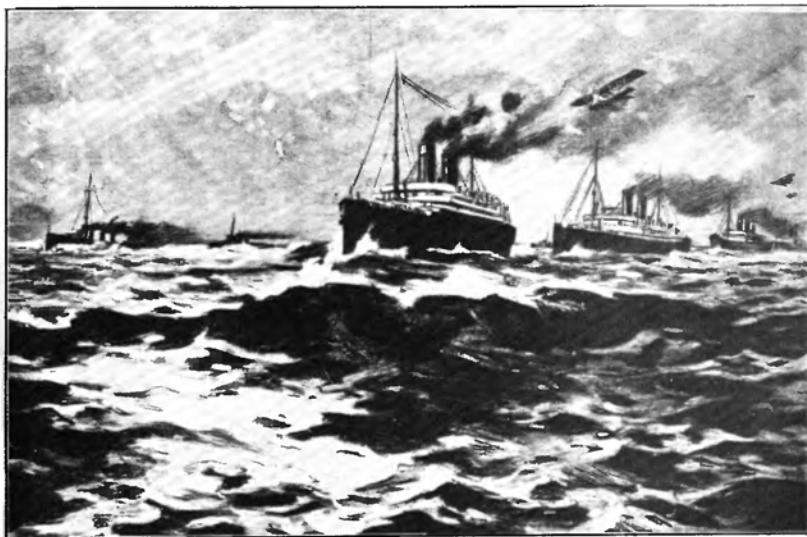
EVELYN WOOD, R. N.
Assistant Chief Nurse
Chicago, Ill.

ANNA C. LONG, R. N.

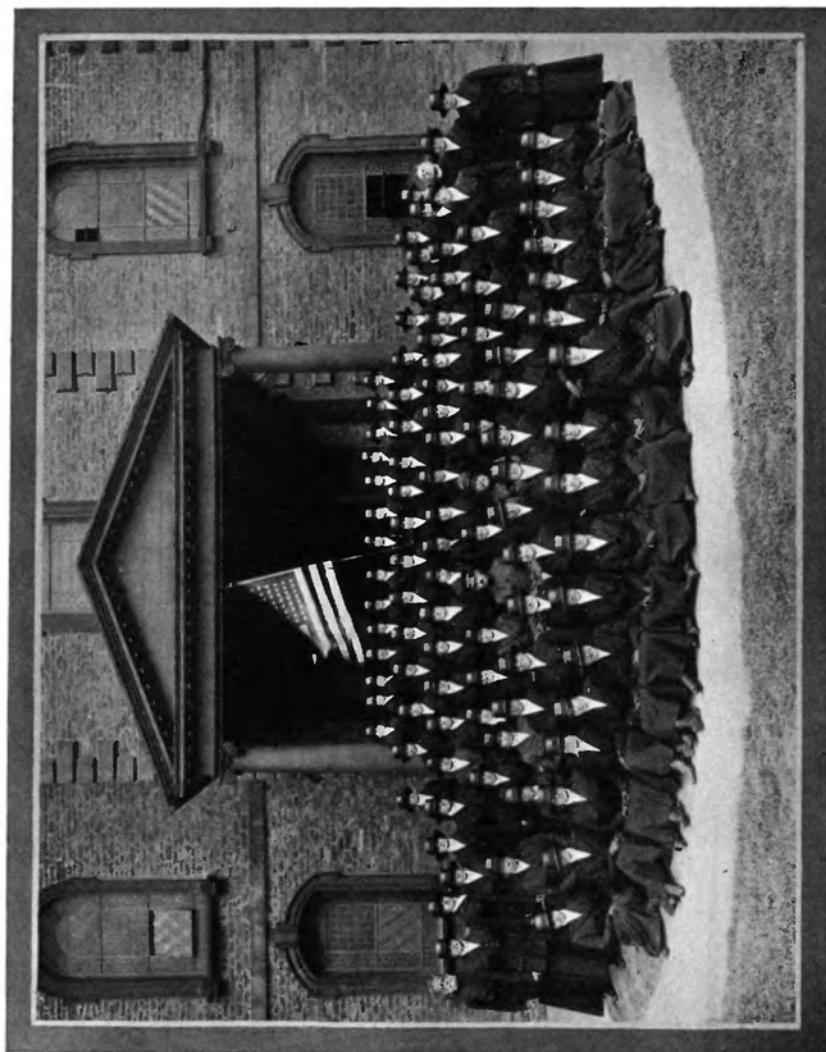
Tacoma, Wash.

MAUDE S. YERKES, R. N.

Olympia, Wash.



Convoy on Way to France



The Nurses of Base Hospital Fifty at Outfitting Station, New York

THE ENLISTED MEN

ALLEN, THOMAS J., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



ARIES, WALTER J., P. F. C.
Wapato, Wash.



AULD, CHAN D., P. F. C.
Yakima, Wash.



BARNES, EDWARD M., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BEHM, AUGUST F., P. F. C.
Sumner, Wash.

BISHOP, ROY V., Cook F. C.
Seattle, Wash.





BISSETT, CLARK P., Jr., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

BOWERS, RALPH J., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

BORDEAUX, CHESTER R., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

BLAKE, FREDRICK, Cook F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

BOYLE, FRANK T., P. F. C.
Plummer, Idaho

BRACE, JOHN M., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

BRADY, VIRGIL L., P. F. C.
Deep Creek, Wash.

BREMER, JOHN, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

BREWER, WALTER T., P. F. C.
Tacoma, Wash.



BRICKELL, DUNCAN W., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BROWN, HERBERT S., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BROWN, LELAND P., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BURRINGTON, HOWARD D., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BURWELL, FREDERICK A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BUTLER, WILLIAM S., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



BYRON, TRYGGVI H., Mess. Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.





CAMMACK, GEORGE B., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

CARROLL, JOSEPH LE R., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

CHEEVER, HARRIDON G., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

CONNER, EARL F., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

COOPER, LEE S., P. F. C.
Wellsville, Utah

CORREA, ARTHUR J., Cook F. C.
Moraga, Cal.

CRAWFORD, CLAUDIS, P. F. C.
Purdy, Mo.

DAUPHIN, AIME J., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

DE BON, GEORGE A., P. F. C.
Yakima, Wash.



DWYER, FORD F., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



EASTON, CHARLES A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



FARRAR, VICTOR J., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



FEIDLER, LEO G., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



FERNYHOUGH, HAROLD S., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



FOLSOM, FRANK H., Corp. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



FLETCHER, CHARLES N., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.





FOSTER, HERBERT E., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

FOSTER, LINN B., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

FROHMADE, JOHN K., P. F. C.
Salem, Ore.

GAFFNER, WALTER B., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

GALLAGHER, PATRICK G., P. F. C.
Baker, Ore.

GALLMAN, ALFRED E., Cook F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

GARRED, MAX F., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

GAY, SAM P., Corp. F. C.
Des Moines, Wash.

GERLOUGH, ROBERT J., Serg. F. C.
Moscow, Idaho



GILBERTSON, LOUIS S., P. F. C.
Snohomish, Wash.



GOODENOW, CURTIS H., P. F. C.
Everett, Wash.



GOODRICH, LEE J., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



GUIE, HEISTER D., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



HACKETT, ROLAND A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



HAGEY, GROVER A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



HALPERN, MORRIS, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.





HALSAN, LEIF, P. F. C.

Astoria, Ore.

HARPER, JOSEPH C., P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.

HARTMAN, LEROY L., P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.

HAYNES, JOHN B., Serg. F. C.

Newcastle, Wash.

HEMRICH, ANDREW L., P. F. C.

Scattle, Wash.

HILTON, JEFFERY R., P. F. C.

Marysville, Wash.

HOBBS, FRANK, Hosp. Serg. F. C.

U. S. Army

HOLMES, HOWARD S., P. F. C.

Olympia, Wash.

HUNTER, STEWART H., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



HYDE, CLARENCE F., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



IMPEY, PAUL D., Wagoner F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



INKSTER, HARRY, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



JACOBI, HARRY T., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



JOHNSON, CYRUS L., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



JOHNSON, ROBERT A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



JONES, EUGENE G., P. F. C.
Olympia, Wash.





JONES, WILLIAM E., P. F. C.
Newcastle, Wash.

KENYON, FRANK A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

KING, KENNETH M., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

KINNEE, THOMAS E., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

KNAPP, EUGENE H., P. F. C.
Davenport, Wash.

KREIDELL, HAROLD W., P. F. C.
Ellensburg, Wash.

KRONFIELD, HARRY, Corp. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

KRULIKOSKI, LESTER, P. F. C.
Enumclaw, Wash.

LAMOREUX, PAUL, Cook F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



LAWSON, JOHN F., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



LAYMAN, JAMES D., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



LE BOLD, FRANK D., P. F. C.
Concrete, Wash.



LIDSTON, STEPHEN J., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



LINDLEY, WILLIAM R., P. F. C.
Ontario, Cal.



LITTLE, JASON L., P. F. C.
Castle Rock, Wash.



LOFQUIST, HILMER E., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.





MADIGAN, WALTER T., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

MARCUS, ISADOR, P. F. C.
Los Angeles, Cal.

MARLIN, MARION, P. F. C.
Enumclaw, Wash.

MARTIN, MORRIS, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

McCANN, THOMAS P., P. F. C.
Marysville, Wash.

McCARTY, WILLIS T., Cook F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

McCORMICK, TERRANCE L., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

McCREADY, IRVING S., P. F. C.
Snohomish, Wash.

McLAREN, ROY, P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



McMAHON, GORDON, Cook F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



McPHERSON, GORDON S., Cook F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



MEAGHER, MARTIN C., Serg.

Ellensburg, Wash.



MELUM, WILLIAM S., Cook F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



MICHELSON, WILLIAM A., P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



MILLER, JAMES M., P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



MILLER, SIDNEY R., Wagoner F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



MONTAGUE, JOHN J., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

MORAN, MALCOLM E., Serg.
Rosaria, Wash.

MOTTLESON, AARON P., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

MUNSON, ALBERT C., Wagoner F. C.
(Deceased)
Stanwood, Wash.

MYERS, DONALD P., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

NELSON, WILLIAM E., P. F. C.
Roslyn, Wash.

NORVELL, JULIUS H., Serg.
Seattle, Wash.

O'CONNOR, BERNARD L., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

OSBORNE, ALBERT, P.

Seattle, Wash.



OTNESS, LEE A., P. F. C.

Moscow, Idaho



OUSDALH, CONRAD O., P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



PARKER, SAM, P.

(Deceased)

Seattle, Wash.



PARKER, GEORGE B., P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



PEDEN, BARTON E., P.

Yakima, Wash.



PERNU, URHO S., Cook

Nasal, Wash.



PETERSON, ROLLAND C., Cook

Seattle, Wash.





PIEROTH, JOHN P., P. F. C.
Ellensburg, Wash.

RASK, EMIL E., Cook
Seattle, Wash.

REID, DESKIN, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

RICE, LEWIS E., P. F. C.
Spokane, Wash.

RIDDLE, CHESTER A., P. F. C.
Sumner, Wash.

ROGERS, JOSEPH L., Cook
Walnut Grove, Cal.

ROSENBERG, ALEXANDER, Corp.
Seattle, Wash.

ROSS, GEORGE W., P. F. C.
Concrete, Wash.

RUNCKEY, OLIVER A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



RUTLEDGE, WILLIAM I., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



SALLE, LEWIS A., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



SANDVIG, OLAF, P. F. C.
Zilla, Wash.



SCHLEICHER, EMIL L., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



SCHROEDER, JOHN, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



SCOTT, JOHN P., Hosp. Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



SCOTT, WALTER L., P. F. C.
Harrington, Wash.





SEGEL, MANUEL M., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

SHAPIRO, ROBERT, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

SLEMMONS, WILBERT S., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

SLY, FRANKLIN, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

SMITH, JOHN F., P.
Long Beach, Cal.

SMITH, GLENNARD D., P. F. C.
Portland, Ore.

SMITH, ELMER R., P. F. C.
Ellensburg, Wash.

SPEAR, BENJAMIN C., Serg.
Seattle, Wash.

STEVENS, WILBURT B., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



STEVENS, HAROLD E., P. F. C.
Wilmington, Wyo.



STOLTON, HENRY W., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



STRUPLER, HARRY A., Master Hos. Serg.
Pullman, Wash.



STOKKE, LOUIS, P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



SUTCLIFF, RALPH J., P. F. C.
Bellingham, Wash.



TENNANT, HAROLD E., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



THOMAS, WILLIAM J., P. F. C.
Othello, Wash.





THOMPSON, LEIGH O., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

THOMPSON, RALPH A., P. F. C.
Mansfield, Wash.

THORESON, WALLACE, Cook F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

THORP, PAUL F., P. F. C.
Bellevue, Wash.

TILTON, WILLIAM H., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

TREMP, LOUIS A., P. F. C.
Winslow, Wash.

TREMPER, EDWARD P., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

TRAIL, FREDERICK W., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.

UNSWORTH, GEORGE W., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



VAIL, EDWARD L., P. F. C.
Ferndale, Wash.



VAN DE WETERING, JOHN, P. F. C.
Lynden, Wash.



WASSBERG, CLARENCE E., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



WHEALDON, WAYNE F., P. F. C.
Eugene, Ore.



WHEELER, GEORGE C., Serg. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.



WHITE, WILLIAM B., P. F. C.
(Deceased)
Sedro-Woolley, Wash.



WILLIAMS, LOWELL E., P. F. C.
Seattle, Wash.





WILLIAMS, HERBERT, Serg.

Seattle, Wash.



WILTON, AUBREY, P. F. C.

Seattle, Wash.



WRIGHT, JOHN J., P. F. C.

Bellingham, Wash.



ZECH, LANDO W., P. F. C.

Portland, Ore.



ENGLE, IVAN F., P. F. C.

Roundup, Mont.



EPPLE, WILLIAM J., P. F. C.





THE HISTORY *of* OUR UNIT

EARLY in July, 1917, Captain Everett O. Jones, M. R. C., of Seattle, returned from an assignment to temporary service at the Presidio, San Francisco, and while there he had witnessed the organizing and recruiting of one of the Army Base Hospitals authorized for the Red Cross in San Francisco, and was much impressed with the thought that Seattle should also have one organized. Soon after his arrival in Seattle, he talked the matter over with Major J. B. Eagleson, M. R. C., and they decided to seek the aid of Dr. Henry Suzzallo, President of the University of Washington, in trying to secure the authorization for an Army Base Hospital in Seattle. After consultation with him, a telegram was sent to the Military Department American Red Cross, Washington, D. C., requesting authority to organize a Base Hospital Unit in Seattle, under the auspices of the University of Washington. Much to their disappointment the answer came back that this would not be possible as the War Department had not authorized any more Red Cross base hospitals at that time. The correspondence was kept up, however, and early in October, 1917, a telegram was received by Mr. C. D. Stimson, Manager of the Northwestern Division of the American Red Cross, stating that such authority would be granted if the Seattle Chapter would

raise a fund of Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$50,000.00) for equipping the Unit. At a luncheon held next day at the Rainier Club a number of representative business men of Seattle agreed to guarantee the raising of the fund of \$50,000.00, and Major J. B. Eagleson was requested to accept the position of Director of the Unit, to which he consented. These facts were communicated to the Headquarters in Washington by wire, October 10, 1917. The following extracts are from the reply received:

AMERICAN RED CROSS

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
October 15, 1917.

Mr. C. D. Stimson,
Manager, Northwestern Division,
American Red Cross,
Seattle, Washington.

Dear Sir:

Your telegram of the 10th instant has been referred to this office by Major Connor, and we note your recommendation of Major J. B. Eagleson as Director of the proposed Hospital Unit.

We should be very glad, indeed, to confirm this appointment for Major Eagleson, after you have had a chance to review in detail the enclosures which I am forwarding.

* * * * *

If you will advise me by wire upon receipt of this, and after conferring with the proposed Director it is found that he is ready to go ahead on the basis outlined and act as Director of the Unit, we will officially appoint him in this capacity.

and authorize him to proceed at once with the enrollment of his personnel.

We appreciate your efforts in this matter, and are most happy to feel that a Red Cross Base Hospital will be organized in your city.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) SIDNEY R. BURNAP,
Capt., M. R. C., U. S. A.
Bureau of Base Hospitals.

Mr. Stimson's answer to above letter was favorable and on October 25, while in Chicago, Major Eagleson received a wire from the Headquarters in Washington, D. C., confirming his appointment as "Director of Red Cross Base Hospital No. 50, University of Washington".

Immediately upon receipt of this notification Major Eagleson went to Washington, D. C., and conferred with the Department of Military Relief of the Red Cross and the Surgeon General's Office, U. S. Army, in regard to the organization, enrollment of personnel, and equipment of the Base Hospital Unit. While there he was informed that the Seattle Unit would be the last Base Hospital authorized by the War Department for the American Red Cross. It was to be planned as a regular Army Base Hospital of 500 bed capacity.

After receiving instructions from Captain Burnap, of the Bureau of Base Hospitals of the Red Cross, and the Surgeon General's Office, Major Eagleson returned to Seattle and proceeded to arrange for the enrollment of the personnel of the Unit. This was to consist of twenty-six officers, all of whom were to be selected by the Director except the Commanding officer, to be assigned from the regular Army Medical Corps, when the Unit is called into active service, and the Quartermaster, to be assigned from the regular Army Quartermaster Corps, neither to be selected by the Director. All officers selected by the Director must be Commissioned in the Medical Reserve Corps, U. S. Army, and assigned to Base Hospital No. 50.

A Chaplain was to be appointed for service with the Hospital Unit, if re-

quested by the Director. He would be given a Red Cross Commission, with the rank of Captain, and his salary paid by the Red Cross, if not otherwise provided for.

The Nursing personnel was to consist of a Chief Nurse and sixty-four nurses. Before the Unit was called into active service this number was increased to 100 in anticipation of increasing the number of beds in the hospital.

All nurses must first be enrolled in the American Red Cross nursing service and then assigned to Base Hospital No. 50.

In addition to the Nursing staff a Dietician and Laboratory technicians were authorized, and also stenographers, if not found possible to enroll them in the enlisted personnel.

The total number of civilian employees must not exceed six.

The Enlisted Personnel, 150 in number, were to be regularly enrolled in the Enlisted Reserve-Corps. Medical Department, U. S. Army. This personnel was to have the proper quota of noncommissioned officers, as prescribed by the Tables of Organization for base hospitals.

In November, at the request of Major Eagleson, the War Department detailed Lieut. C. L. Vanderboget, M. R. C., as Recruiting Officer for Base Hospital No. 50. Lieut. Vanderboget lived in Seattle, and had been for several months on duty at the Army Recruiting Station there.

The Adjutant General authorized the enlistments to begin on December 1, and to close on the 15th, since the Draft act would call them for registration at that time. A recruiting office was furnished in the Cobb Building by the local chapter and the notice made public that the enlistments for Base Hospital No. 50, for duty in France, would begin December 1st. With the aid of the public press of Seattle, which gave very generous aid to our Unit at all times, one hundred and fifty men were enrolled. These men were a picked lot from all walks of life. Eighty-

one were either graduates or students from the University of Washington. Many had held important positions as college instructors, high school teachers, chemists, bacteriologists, bank cashiers, bookkeepers, stenographers, clerks, etc. Several were graduate dentists, pharmacists, undertakers, etc. In addition to these were recruited engineers, mechanics, carpenters, plumbers, painters, auto drivers, automobile repair men, cooks, tailors and barbers. These men were to be ready whenever the Unit was called into active service.

The Seattle Girls' War Work Association, headed by Miss Gladys Waterhouse and Miss Katherine Kittinger, and their active associates, put on a great Bazaar at the Arena, during the week from December 16 to 25, at which over \$100,000.00 was raised, \$50,000.00 of which was turned over to the Seattle Chapter of the Red Cross, and by them deposited with the Headquarters at Washington, D. C., to be drawn upon for the equipment of Base Hospital No. 50.

The people of Seattle and the Northwest took an active interest in the Bazaar and very generously contributed to its success.

As soon as the men were enlisted and the fund for the equipment of the Unit secured, Major Eagleson and Lieut. Vanderboget made plans for their drilling and schooling so as to prepare them for active service. The first meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium January 2nd, 1918, at which a schedule of weekly meetings was mapped out, to be held in the State Armory. An experienced ex-U. S. Army, M. D. Sergeant was enlisted to give the men setting-up exercises and litter drill. Lieut. Vanderboget gave lectures on first aid, etc., based on Mason's Handbook, copies of which were loaned for use of the Unit by Major Betts, of Fort Lawton. Miss Belle M. Fraser, Superintendent of the Children's Orthopedic Hospital, and afterwards Chief Nurse of the Unit, gave lectures on nursing, care of sick, bedmaking and surgical dressings. At these meetings the men were given

their anti-typhoid inoculations and were also vaccinated. Major Eagleson spent the first three days of the week during January, February and March at the Base Hospital at Camp Lewis, studying Base Hospital organization and management under the tutorship of Lieut. Col. Northington. While there on March 26, he received a telegram from the War Department instructing him to proceed at once with the mobilization of Base Hospital No. 50 for active training. At the meeting of the personnel at the State Armory on March 27 the orders to mobilize the Unit at once was announced, and was received by all with great glee. Telegrams were sent to those living outside of Seattle to report at once for duty. At the request of Major Eagleson the men were ordered to mobilize at Fort Lawton, where they were quartered until April 6, when the Unit in command of Major Eagleson and four regular army sergeants detailed from Fort Lawton, proceeded by special train at 11 a. m. for Palo Alto, California. The train consisted of Pullman sleepers, a dining car and a baggage car, which was used for an assembly hall for concerts on the trip. Friends of the Unit in Seattle presented a folding organ, which, with numerous musical instruments brought by the men, added to the pleasure of the trip. On arriving at Portland, Oregon, about 6 p. m. the Unit was met by a delegation of Portland citizens and conducted to one of the leading hotels, where a splendid dinner was served, after which we continued our journey. At various stations on the way we were met by delegations, who gave us good things to eat. Our train arrived at Camp Fremont, California, at 11 a. m., April 8, and was run on the side track back of the Base Hospital belonging to this Camp. Here we reported to Major Ray W. Bryan, regular Medical Corps, U. S. A., who had been detailed by the War Department as our Commanding Officer.

The afternoon was spent by the men in arranging our Camp in a grove of live oak trees just east of the Base Hospital build-

ings. A more beautiful spot would have been difficult to find. As soon as possible the men were clothed in cotton uniforms and completely outfitted. The civilian clothing was either sent home or sold to junk dealers who swarmed the camp.

The orders for Base Hospital 50 read to report to the Base Hospital at Camp Fremont, for duty and training, so the men were divided into two sections of about equal size and one section was placed in the Base Hospital, and assigned to active work in the offices, wards, laboratories, kitchens, etc., for a period of six weeks' instruction. The other half of the personnel was kept at Base Hospital 50's Camp, where a school was set up and four hours' instruction given, by means of lectures, on Physiology, Anatomy, First Aid, Nursing, Materia Medica, Hygiene and Ward Management. Two periods of one and one-half hours each were allotted for instructions in drill as prescribed in the manual for sanitary troops. Each man was required to study and pass an examination on the contents of the medical belt and methods of applying same for first aid.

Two old buildings, which had been used by the contractors in building the hospital, were cleaned up and one used for a headquarters for Base 50, and the other for an instruction hall and recreation room, which were later supplied with a pool table and reading matter.

The months of April and May were very pleasantly and profitably spent in study and training.

On June 1st, 1918, Base Hospital No. 50 was increased from a five hundred to a one thousand bed hospital and the enlisted personnel increased to two hundred and the officers from twenty-five to thirty-five. The Nursing Corps had already been increased to one hundred and the full number had been chosen and enrolled in the Red Cross Nursing Corps, by Miss May Loomis, Director of Nurses for the Northwestern Division at Seattle, and quite a number of them were already on active

duty at various Base Hospitals at Army Training Camps in the United States.

Word was received from the Surgeon General's Office in Washington that the additional fifty enlisted personnel would be supplied by transfer from Camp Kearney, from a lot of draft men, many of whom spoke foreign languages. Believing that these men would not assimilate well with those already in the Unit, Major Eagleson secured leave of absence for fifteen days and proceeded at once to Seattle. On the way he wired the Surgeon General and Adjutant General for authority to enlist and induct draft men especially for service in Base Hospital 50, which authority came by wire the morning after arriving in Seattle. In a few days he had secured the additional men, who were largely students from the University and other schools, and had them examined at Fort Lawton and from there forwarded to Camp Fremont to join the Unit. While Major Eagleson was in Seattle sixty men arrived from Camp Kearney, California, and he found them assigned to the Unit when he returned on June 14.

On June 15 physical examinations were scheduled and out of approximately two hundred and fifty men now attached to the Unit two hundred were selected for overseas duty and the remainder were transferred by order to the Base Hospital, Camp Fremont, for duty. Many of these afterwards went overseas with an Army Base Hospital which was organized at Camp Fremont.

On June 21st, several experts in gas drill, some being British Army officers, arrived from Camp Fremont, and, for five days, gave instructions to officers and men in the use of gas masks. Actual experience with gas was given each man in a gas tent especially erected for this purpose in the camp.

Capt. Everett O. Jones was the first of our staff to report to the Unit for duty, coming from training school at Los Angeles, Captains Black, Fick, Lyons, Wilt, and Lowrie and Lieut. Kantner, Knott,

Randolph, Marcy and Stebbins having been ordered to Camp Kearney, by clerical error, returned to Camp Fremont to join the Unit on May 24, accompanied by Capt. Plummer, who had also been on duty at the Base Hospital there. Red Cross Chaplain Hansen Bergen was ordered to report to our Unit for duty, and soon after his arrival he was put in charge of the new Y. M. C. A. building in connection with the Base Hospital, and also appointed Athletic Officer. Second Lieut. J. A. Lybecker, Q. M. C., was assigned to be Quartermaster for B. H. 50, and Lieut. John Denno, S. C., was assigned as Mess Officer. Lieut. Thomas Van Denbosch, S. C., was assigned as Medical Supply Officer.

During the month of June several tips came from the War Department notifying the Unit to be in readiness for an early departure.

On July 1st, the Unit was inspected by Brigadier General Joseph Leitch, Commanding Officer of Camp Fremont. He gave a farewell address to the officers and "Godspeed" to the Unit.

On July 2nd, orders were received to pack up and prepare for departure, which was set for July 4th. This proved to be a very busy day. The camp was broken up and all tents and camp equipment was packed up and turned over to the Camp Quartermaster. At noon the Unit marched to our special train at the Remount Station. The train consisted of a combination observation and sleeping car, several sleeping cars, a baggage car fitted up for our commissary, and cook car, freight cars for our baggage and flat cars for our ambulances and automobile which were crated ready for overseas shipment. Goodbyes were said to families and friends, ready for leaving at 1 p. m., when it was discovered that one of the wheels on our cook car was badly cracked, necessitating the sending to the yards for another car, which delayed our departure until about 5 p. m., when we crossed the head of the bay and proceeded through Oakland and were soon on our eastern journey, which

was very pleasant, with a few incidents of special note to be remembered. Our train went over the Central Pacific Railway to Ogden, thence over the Union Pacific Railway to Chicago, thence over the Michigan Central to Buffalo, thence over the Erie & Western to Camp Merritt, New Jersey. We bade good-bye to our ambulances and automobile cars at Chicago, they being transferred to another train to go direct to Newport News for shipment. This was the last we saw of them as they were never delivered to us in France. The Unit shipped over three ambulances, one Hudson seven-passenger automobile, and one side car motorcycle, and had turned over for our use by the Motor Transport Corps, one second-hand bicycle. The citizens and Red Cross girls were ever ready to entertain and supply us with good things whenever we stopped for a rest.

At Detroit, Mich., one member of the Unit met his best girl and took advantage of the delay caused by replacing a broken truck, to get married at the depot.

We arrived at Camp Merritt at 11 a. m., July 10th, and were immediately marched to barracks. We had been advised that the Unit would probably have a delay here of about one week before sailing, but, owing to the late arrival of another unit scheduled to sail in three days, we were instructed to change our uniform equipment from cotton to overseas wool and heavy shoes (hobnail) at once and take their place.

This necessitated our working day and night in order to get everything in shape to leave. New wool clothing, hob-nailed shoes, and other articles were issued, and at the last moment orders came in that all men should have their hair cut close, and this was not so popular with most of the men. The tails of the long overcoats were also shortened.

One number of our unit, Jack Mullane, had to be left behind in the hospital at Camp Merritt on account of sickness. On arriving at Camp Merritt, Major Eagleson found that several of the officers as-

signed to the unit had not received orders to meet us here. He went to the Surgeon General's office in Washington, D. C., in an endeavor to have the orders changed, but was only partially successful, with the result that Capt. Karshner and Lieuts. Swift, Mattson and Cornet were not able to follow us, and other men were assigned by the Surgeon General's office to fill the vacancies. Lieuts. Schmidt and Hulett joined us here and the others came over on a later boat. Capts. Allen and Helton and Lieuts. Thompson and Buckner, of our own staff, were waiting here. Lieut. Mattice was ordered to join us, but failed to arrive before the unit sailed, and came over on a later ship.

Early on the morning of July 13th, one hundred and ninety-nine men, accompanied by Col. Bryan, Maj. Eagleson, Capt. Plummer, Lieuts. Kautner, Denno, Van Den Bosch and Lybecker, put on their packs and started on one of the hardest hikes that we made. The men had just been issued their woolen uniforms and hob-nail shoes, and the march up over that long hill and down to the boat landing on that hot July day was about all that we could stand. At 11:30 we went aboard a small river boat and started down the Hudson River, arriving at Pier 29 at the foot of Brooklyn Bridge at 1:30. We got off the boat and then had to stand in line with our packs on for two hours before our turn came to go aboard the boat. The Red Cross served us with coffee and doughnuts while we waited on the dock. The other fifteen officers were left at Pier 59 to go as casualties on the S. S. "Baltic" in the same convoy.

We went aboard the "Karmala," in command of Capt. Flannigan, U. S. A. The ship was formerly a British freighter in the P. & O. service, and had been used to carry cattle, and was not fit for anything else. The quarters were all very crowded and foul smelling, and the men had to spend most of the time up on deck. The rest of the ship's passengers were Base Hospital personnel and anti-aircraft troops.

It was not until the following morning, Sunday, at 11, that we left our moorings at the dock and started down the bay and joined the rest of our convoy, which had assembled there. The convoy consisted of twelve transports and a cruiser. While we steamed down the bay a large dirigible balloon and two seaplanes flew overhead, and several sub chasers accompanied us until dark, and then turned back.

The S. S. "Karmala" was a very slow boat, and the next morning we were almost lost from the other ships, which were much faster. The rest of the ships had to slow down, so that we would not be lost. All that day and night we brought up the rear, and the next morning we got word to drop out and proceed to Halifax and there await another convoy. On Wednesday morning about 11 we entered Halifax harbor and dropped anchor. We waited there three days while the convoy was being assembled, and on Saturday morning we again set sail, with a convoy of twenty-two ships and a cruiser. This was a very slow, tiresome journey, and lasted a very long ten days. Our route was far to the north, and most of the time it was cold and foggy, and one day we sighted a couple of large icebergs, away off to the north of us. Life on board ship was none too pleasant, as there was nothing to do to occupy one's time, and also the food was very poor at times. Many were very seasick and had to be put on deck or in sickbay.

The morning of the 25th we had a little excitement, a strange ship being sighted on the horizon. The signal was given and all ships put on full speed ahead and scattered in all directions. The cruiser turned and started in pursuit of this strange ship, firing two shots, but without any results. We had to stand by our post for over an hour before we got the word to assemble the convoy again. Just before taking passage north of Ireland a wireless message informed us that a submarine was at work in that district, and we were instructed to change our course, and we sailed south to approach England by the southern route.

The morning of the 30th was very cold, and a very heavy fog was hanging over the water. The ships were creeping along very slowly, with their fog horns blowing at regular intervals. Finally the fog lifted and we were surprised to see destroyers running in and out and around the convoy, as if looking for trouble. At 2:30 in the afternoon we heard a depth bomb barrage being put down around a submarine, far off to the starboard side of the ship. Not long after a lookout on one of the ships sighted an object in the water. The signal was given and all ships put on full steam ahead and scattered in all directions. The destroyers were very busy running about looking for a submarine and trying to put out a smoke screen. The ship on our port side opened fire, and one of the other ships dropped a couple of depth bombs, causing a huge gusher of water to burst forth and flames to follow that. The excitement was intense for a few minutes, but soon we got word to assemble again and proceed. It was rumored that two submarines were sunk that afternoon, but that never was confirmed.

At 10 on the morning of the 31st the ship stopped and took on the harbor pilot, and we started up St. George's Channel, arriving in Liverpool harbor at 1 o'clock and dropped anchor. About 6 we entered one of the locks, and after some time we docked. Shortly after we disembarked and again put out feet on solid ground, after nineteen days on the boat. After waiting at the dock for two hours we started on a long hike to an English rest camp, at Knotty Ash, which was about eight miles out of Liverpool. While marching through the streets the people would line the sidewalks and the children would beg us for pennies, and the older folks would sing, "The Yanks Are Coming." The streets were dark and we were able to see but little, and the darkness made the distance seem greater. Everyone would say that it was only a little bit farther, but it took us three hours to get there. Everyone was very tired and they unrolled their packs and did not waste much

time in getting to sleep. Everyone slept well on the boards that night.

The next morning at 9 we marched a short distance to the depot and boarded the train for Southampton. Our trip through England was not long, but very pleasant. The day was beautiful and the rolling country through which we traveled was very interesting, with its old stone farm houses, grouped together here and there, and making a picture that we had never seen before. At a few places we stopped for a short while, and at Derby we stopped long enough to get some coffee from the Red Cross. Arriving at Southampton at 7 p. m., we marched a few miles out of the city to another rest camp, in charge of U. S. troops. The whole unit was billeted in one barracks, making it very crowded. The building was made of sheet iron and had a concrete floor, which did not have many soft spots. After standing in line for an hour we were able to get some tea and jam, which was supposed to be a meal. It was raining and cold out, and about the time that we got ready to retire all the lights went out, and searchlights started playing about the skies, looking for signs of Hun planes.

In the morning it was still raining hard, and we had to stand in line for an hour before we were able to get our breakfast. At 2 in the afternoon we marched to the docks, and after the usual delay we boarded a small channel steamer. At 7:30 we left the dock and started down past the Isle of Wight, with two other steamers, and after passing through the submarine nets, two destroyers accompanied us part way over to Cherbourg. We arrived in the outer harbor at 4 and dropped anchor and waited until 6 before we started in and docked. It started to rain just as we started to get off the boat, and we were forced to stand in a downpour of rain, without a place to go for shelter. We then marched to Tourlaville, three miles out, and there we tried another English rest camp in charge of U. S. troops. The camp was small and built on the side of a hill. The tents that we occupied were on the side of the hill, and the floors were also

on a slant. They were circular tents, about twelve feet in diameter, and into each of these fourteen men were packed. Each man had to sleep with his feet toward the center, and everyone had to turn at the same time, or they might get an arm broken. To make things worse, it rained all night and was quite cold. Some were able to get a little sleep, but they were very few indeed. In the morning after breakfast we rolled our packs and moved over to another row of tents. We were able to get a little water that day and some managed to get under the showers for two minutes and got a much needed bath. The mud on the hillside was very slippery. Private Hartman had to be left in hospital here and came on later.

At 12 we again put on our packs and marched down to Cherbourg and boarded the train. The train consisted of a couple of Italian coaches and all the rest were of the "40 hommes, 8 chevaux" variety, and the men were packed in these. It was very slow traveling, and at every station we would stop and let some hospital or another troop train go by. The next day we passed through a few large cities, and in the evening we arrived at Orleans, and spent a couple of hours there. All of us made very good use of the French canteen at the station, as most of us were a bit hungry, and some of the boys liked the looks of the red wine. The next afternoon we arrived in Nevers, and spent several hours there, and in the evening we started for Mesves-Buley, arriving there at 10 p.m., too late to get off the train.

At 7 a.m. next morning, August 7, we marched to Mesves Hospital Center, and we were assigned to Unit No. 5. We were the second unit to arrive, having been preceded a few weeks by U. S. A. Base Hospital No. 67. We were put in temporary barracks for a while until the others were completed. The country round about was low and rolling, and the Hospital Center was located on the top of a small hill between the towns of Mesves and Buley. The buildings were built of hollow tile or concrete blocks, with wooden roofs, cov-

ered with tar paper. The buildings were not complete, and half the buildings had only been started. The center was to have been completed the following summer, but the war had progressed so rapidly that it was necessary to have all the work rushed as fast as possible. The contract had been let to an Italian count, but the American engineers had to take it over and finish the job. The Center was to have a capacity of 40,000 beds when completed, but the most that were in the Center at any time were 27,000 men, and this was at the time the Armistice was signed.

Our first job was to get some of the debris cleared away from inside and outside the wards, as it was necessary to get the wards cleaned up and fitted out, as we expected to get patients at any time. As the wards were only half completed, it was a very hard job getting things in shape. We had only half finished our task when we received our first trainload of patients, at 7:30 p.m., August 15. There were 815, but most of these were only slightly wounded and were called "sitters." There were a few litter cases, who were in rather serious condition. There were no electric lights, water was received only through temporary pipes, and at first no bathing facilities were available. The Unit itself was handicapped by the non-arrival of a large part of our overseas baggage, which had been selected for any emergency that might arise. The equipment not having arrived, the hospital was equipped by the Medical Supply Depot. It was necessary to crudely construct from rough lumber, beaverboard, tin cans and any material at hand, office equipment, stoves, cupboards, etc., all required but which were impossible to secure at the Center.

When the first trainload of patients arrived there was not a nurse in camp, and the men were forced to assume these duties, along with their other work, and not knowing much about this, it was very difficult; but with the aid of the doctors they were able to handle the job temporarily. Just a week after the first patients arrived another train came in with 700 more, and this taxed us to the utmost. A

few days later 300 more patients arrived, and this time we were able to get a few nurses from Mars Center, who helped us out a great deal.

The overwork was beginning to show on the men, and this, along with the bad drinking water, put a large number of our men in the hospital, and each day a few more would go. The work became so severe that we had to put convalescent patients to work. It was at this time that the Unit lost its first man, Sam Parker, who died the evening of September 7, just as taps were sounded. He was run down from overwork and contracted diphtheria.

The wards began to fill up rapidly, and as they were only built to hold a thousand, it became necessary to convert the Recreation Hall into a ward, and in every place that was large enough for a bed there you would find a patient. Ninety tents were erected back of the wards and in an open field to handle the overflow. The American army had started their drive in the Argonne, and nearly every night a hospital train would come in loaded to the limit, and at all hours of the night the officers and men had to get up and unload, and sometimes work all night.

The bad weather started early, and it seemed to rain all the time, so that the mud was terrible. Many of the roads had not been completed, and, as there were but few walks anywhere, the only thing that we could do was to wade right through the mud. This was bad for the patients, as they who could walk could not get around, as most of them were supplied only with ward slippers. Nearly all of the Corps men and officers wore hip rubber boots.

Early on the morning of September 18 Lieut. Kautner died very suddenly of heart trouble. This was a great shock to all of us, as the end came very suddenly and most unexpectedly. The following day we had another shock, when Ed. Nesser died after a brief illness. This was the third death in less than two weeks, and everyone was beginning to get a little worried. It was the overwork that caused the weakened condition of the men and

made them susceptible to the different diseases.

Our Unit was made the Post Hospital of the Center, and as a result we had to take care of all the contagious diseases, the severe fracture cases, most of the flu and pneumonia, and all of the German prisoners that arrived. When we received the first wounded Germans they were put in the wards alongside of our patients, and there was quite a little objection to this. When they began to arrive in large numbers it was necessary to put up several tents in the field back of the officers' quarters, where they were placed on straw bags on tarpaulins. All told we received over 300 Germans, some of whom were in very bad shape, but most of them were only slightly wounded, and these were put to work in the wards and kitchens as soon as they were convalescent. They were all very willing to work, because they were treated very well and were given good food and plenty of it.

It was impossible to have any social activities at first, owing to the great pressure of work, and the lack of a proper recreation hall, it being necessary to turn the Red Cross hall into a ward at first during the rush work. The officers organized an indoor baseball team, and after several practice games played three games with Evacuation Hospital No. 24, the series starting November 17. The enlisted men did not fare so well, there being no place to congregate, the barracks being overcrowded and unsuitable for anything but sleeping. The enlisted men started to organize a football team, and after a little practice had a game with the Engineers. The game was about half over when a hospital train came in, and the game was called and all the football players had to unload patients. On November 1 the Red Cross was able to secure the full use of the recreation hall, and forthwith opened various departments therein, including theatrical, reading room, writing tables and a canteen. A short time afterward a woman of the Army Library Corps brought in a fine supply of goods books, which were much used.

During the latter part of October the air became full of wild rumors about conditions in Germany, and the things that were happening there. The Allied armies had started their great drive, and everywhere the Germans were slowly retreating back to the Rhine. Every day and night more wounded would arrive, and each had a new tale about what was happening at the front. The morale of our men was none too good, as the constant overwork was having a bad effect, but when the news came about the German retreat our spirits arose, as prospects for a journey home seemed brighter.

On the 10th of November we got word that the Kaiser had fled, and that the German army was suing for peace. There was much excitement, but a few doubted it, as a couple of days previous the same rumor had come out and did not prove true. At 11 a. m. on November 11 a French flyer alighted at the convalescent camp and brought the word that the armistice had been signed early that morning. A number of our men were away on short passes, and four of our men felt so good that when they got on the train to return from Nevers they forgot to get off until the train reached Paris. After spending several days in that gay city celebrating, they returned to camp and were brought up for being A. W. O. L. They were given slight sentences and fined, and then put to work in the incinerator.

We thought at first that as soon as the fighting was over our work would become much lighter, but it did not for several weeks, as all hospitals at the front were being evacuated and the patients sent to the rear. About the first of December all the German prisoners were sent to Tours, and then the patients that were well enough to leave the hospital were sent to the convalescent camp in our Center.

Thanksgiving Day came, and with it came a very good time. Everyone was feeling in very high spirits, and there seemed to be so much to be thankful for this year. Turkey, with all the trimmings, was served to all, and it was indeed a very enjoyable meal.

Time seemed to go a little faster, and it was not long before Christmas had arrived. Everything took on the holiday spirit as much as was possible at this time. The wards were all decorated with colored paper, and most every ward had a small Christmas tree of some sort. The Red Cross gave everyone some present—socks, candy, nuts and cigarettes. Early Christmas morning we were awakened by several of the nurses, who went through the wards and in front of the barracks, accompanied by one of the boys with a violin, singing Christmas carols. It was before most of us were up, and as we lay in bed and heard the songs that we had learned in our childhood, it made one feel a bit blue and homesick, and there seemed to be something sticking in our throats.

The enlisted men's mess hall had been decorated up in great shape with a large Christmas tree in the middle of the room with candles and all the trimmings. The tables had been placed in long rows, and sheets were used for table cloths. The dinner was very fine and during the meal Major Eagleson spoke and Captain Helton presented a few tin medals to some of the boys.

Then New Years' Eve came, and with it a lot of celebrating. There was a masked ball affair at the recreation hall, and everyone turned out, decorated in some sort of a costume. Many of the boys went to Mesves or some of the other small towns near by and celebrated, and everyone seemed to be in the best of spirits.

New Years' Day was rather quiet, as the night before had had some effect on the men, and they did not feel quite so good as they did the day previous. There was very little work, and it was more or less of a holiday with everyone. The enlisted men had a very fine dinner in their mess hall, and after this a number of patients from the convalescent camp put on a vaudeville show, a stage having been constructed at one end of the mess hall.

A few days later two men and two ladies from the American Actors' Association put on a show at the recreation hall,

and it was a great treat to see a regular show again. The Red Cross had put up a moving picture machine some weeks before, but it was frequently put out of commission on account of the weak current from our light plant.

The moral barometer cleared steadily after the beginning of the year. Good entertainments were put on in the Recreation Hall, and rumors, that seemed to originate from the upper rather than the lower end of the unit, had it that there were real prospects of leaving for home in the near future. The Registrar's office put on a night force, in order to have all records in good shape for inspection, as it was reported that no unit would receive orders to move until all work was completed.

On January third our Receiving Ward was closed and Base Hospital No. 54 became the post hospital for the center.

A "Class A Camp" was established in our unit to which all class "A" patients were sent, ready to move out, and orders came to have all patients evacuated by January fifteenth.

January sixteenth Col. Bryan received orders relieving him of command of Base 50 and ordering to command of Evacuation Hospital No. 24. Next day he left for Paris on a few days' leave, accompanied by Adj. McDonald and Sgt. Maj. Struppel, leaving Major Eagleson in command during his absence. January eighteenth Major Eagleson received orders to return to the U. S. and the Registrar's office received orders to turn in all records to Medical Department Headquarters at Tours.

Sunday evening, January nineteenth, a memorial service was held in the Recreation Hall, at which addresses were made by Chaplains Bergen and Carroll and Major Eagleson.

Monday, January twentieth, Base Hospital 50 ceased to function as a hospital and all patients were turned over to Base 54, to which Base 50 was attached. After the transfer Col. Bryan was transferred to Evacuation Hospital No. 24, and Major

Eagleson was appointed C. O. of Base 50 and Assistant C. O. of Base 54.

The records were all put in shape and the wards cleaned out and closed up, ready for a rigid inspection. The detachment was moved into wards E-7 and E-8, where the men enjoyed real beds and comfortable quarters. There was no reluctance at leaving the old quarters, where they had undergone many hardships during the stress of the heavy work.

During a party on the evening of the 22nd the officers presented a "Memo of Departure" letter to Major Eagleson on the occasion of his return to the States. Captain Helton, who acted as spokesman, was very eloquent and as a result of some of his remarks he three days later departed on a pleasant (?) trip to Germany.

Major Casey, Sgt. Farrar and Pfc. Schleider were sent to Tours with the records of the Registrar's office.

January 25, Capt. Helton departed for Germany and Lieut. Knott for Le Mans.

On January 26 Major Eagleson turned the command over to Major Black. He gave a farewell talk to the detachment at the mess hall, and was given a farewell dinner by the officers at La Charite, after which he departed for Paris on his way home.

Fifty of the nurses were sent to Saint Naziere and a few days later forty more departed for other points.

After the work had slackened up some of the men were given opportunity to take furloughs to rest up and see France beyond Mesves and La Charite. However, before many had received leave passes a rumor arrived that the unit would shortly leave for home, so the time off was cut from ten to three days, which gave only time to hit the high lights of Paris, if you were good at working the station M. P.'s. Eiffel Tower, The Louvre, The Follies Bergier and the Champs Elysees—that was Paris.

The winter climate of Central France we found very much like that of good old Puget Sound, a little cold weather, small

amount of snow and lots of rain. But the mud was deeper and more tenacious than anything this side of Denver.

As soon as the weather permitted the men started to drill again to keep in trim.

Lieut. Curran had been appointed Athletic Director and some equipment was secured for basket ball. A basket ball league was organized for the centre, with ten or twelve teams, representing the Engineers, the Quartermaster detachment and the other medical units.

Lieut. Savitsky was made assistant to Lieut. Curran and Sgt. Moran was appointed manager and coach for the Base 50 team. The recreation hall was turned into a basket ball floor, and the team began regular practice. Sgt. Moran made a trip to Paris in search of jerseys for the team to wear, but found nothing that answered the purpose nearer than some pajama coats, which the nurses ornamented with purple "Fifties." George De Bon was elected captain of the team, while McCready, Feidler, King, Scott, Thompson, Sly, Garred and Tilton assisted him to pick off the Center championship without defeat. The last game of the season was played at Nevers. Most of Base 50 made the trip down in trucks and ambulances, but the Nevers champions managed to nose out a victory after a real fight.

On February 26 Major Black received a cable from Major Eagleson, who had arrived in Washington, D. C., stating that his son, Lieut. "Jimmy" Eagleson had just died from pneumonia contracted on board transport on the trip home.

Owing to the constant rains and the daily task of keeping up the policing of camp, with no other work to break the monotony, life became rather tame. Many of the men were being sent to schools and to other units for service. With it all the morale of the camp at times ran rather low. Rumors of home going had been wafted from wards, surgery, mess hall and—well, almost everywhere about the camp, except from Headquarters. Desire and eternal hope combined in an effort to make actual that which was without foundation

of fact. For several weeks this had been true, but on March 18 our orders came and we prepared to leave on the 20th. Many of the officers had received promotion and Major Black having been transferred to another camp for service, Lt. Col. Allen was left in command of the unit. Lieut. Vaughn and Sgt. Cammack were sent to Germany for duty, and Lieut. Buckner was detailed to bring the nurses home.

On the 18th there was a final inspection and the day was spent in packing up and in policing the camp. Probably more enthusiasm for work was displayed by the men that day than ever before, when everybody went after the job of cleaning up for the final inspection that would give us permanent release. Work was play with prospects of a westward departure on the morrow.

There is no record of any one having overslept on the morning of March 20, although the reveille sounded at four-thirty a. m. It was cold and rainy, but every one responded promptly. Even the skies were weeping at our departure. After a hasty breakfast we "fell in," and with feet that were light in spite of the souvenirs of Buley mud that still clung to them, we marched through the early morning mist down to the little station at Mesves.

Entrainning took only a few moments. Being the last unit to board the train, we were allotted second and third class German coaches and the men were parked in on the "40 hommes ou 8 chevaux" plan, but every one was happy, even at that. The nurses were down at the station to see us off. The train was soon on the way and as the old hospital center and the little towns of Mesves and Buley dropped from sight behind the hills for the last time, mixed memories of the past eight months came back to us, but were soon lost in the excitement of home prospects.

Travel was very slow on the French troop train and the day dragged wearily on. Every town and almost every side track meant delay until we arrived at Tours, where our train was switched over to the American line, which was more di-

rect and we made better speed. Eleven-thirty of the morning of the twenty-second found us in Brest. We were detrained and, after a bite to eat, we started on the long uphill march to the camp, near the Pontanezen barracks, which were behind the old Napoleon barracks at Lambezellec, out on the hill above Brest. The barracks and bunks here were the least comfortable that we encountered during "our trip abroad." The buildings were made of sheet iron, without floors, and the bunks were constructed of chicken wire. Some of the luckier fellows drew straw ticks—the rest of us got up in the morning looking somewhat at though they had spent the night on a waffle iron. Everybody suffered from cold, and it rained fifteen out of the sixteen days that we spent in camp, during which time some fourteen inches of water fell. The camp thus kept up its reputation of being the muddiest in the A. E. F. All travel had to be made by means of "duck boards," lest you might get stuck in the mire.

Inspections and work details to the saw mill, the kitchen, hangar constructing, and a hundred other places, filled most of our time at Brest.

While we were at Brest we lost four of our men, Harry Inkster going to the hospital with appendicitis, Sgts. Spear, Phillips and Haynes being transferred to duty at Headquarters.

The morning of the seventh of April we rolled our blankets for the last time on French soil and marched back over the long road down to the docks. A lighter took us out to the former Hamburg-American liner *Graf. Waldersee*. She had apparently been fitted up for transport service and was much more comfortable than the old *Karmala*, which had taken us over. At about five o'clock, anchor was weighed and we headed out toward the setting sun—though we couldn't see it. That was a happy moment. Off for home at last!

On the whole, the weather man was kind to us crossing, though he did drop a couple of little storms on us, that slowed up pro-

gress, but the trip seemed endless and monotonous for all that. Now that we were headed in the right direction, time couldn't pass fast enough and we spent much of our time planning those first few days at home: steaks, salads, pie, cake, ice cream,

We had left Camp Fremont on the Fourth of July, 1918, and it was Easter morning, 1919, when we sailed into New York harbor. Glorious day! America again! Liberty and the Battery never looked better to immigrants from the most oppressed areas of Europe than they did to us as they rose out of the mist.

We passed the Battery and started up the Hudson river at a very slow rate of speed. A small boat representing the Mayor's office came alongside the ship and the band that they had on board played several selections, and ended up with "Home, Sweet Home."

We finally docked at Hoboken, and after a short delay we marched off the boat and stood on the dock for a while. The Salvation Army gave us telegraph blanks to fill out and then sent the messages for us free of charge. The Red Cross had a very large canteen on the second floor of the dock and we marched up there and were given a very good meal. We then marched a short distance to the ferry, and took a ride to Wakehan, where we boarded a train for Dumont. From there we marched a short distance to Camp Merritt, where we arrived at 3 p. m.

We were immediately assigned to quarters near the barracks which we occupied in 1918. After unrolling our packs we went through the sterilizer the first thing, and had a chance to clean up. After we got through with that all of us looked like a mess. The next day we again rolled our packs and moved to different quarters. Life in camp was rather easy, as there was very little work to do and everyone was given a chance to go to New York and take in all the sights.

Ed Tremper was taken sick with the measles and sent to the hospital, where later he became very ill with pneumonia.

Four men who had the bunks near him were put in quarantine and had to remain behind when the outfit left for home.

The twenty-eighth of April we again rolled our packs and marched down to the train, and late in the afternoon we started on our last long journey. At every station all along the way across the continent the Red Cross or some other patriotic organization would meet us and give us all kinds of good things to eat, and it seemed like a feast all the way.

Early on the morning of May third we arrived in Portland and were met there by Major Eagleson, who gave us a hearty welcome. We were in Portland for a couple of hours and then started for Seattle, where we arrived at two-thirty. The train pulled in at the O. & W. depot, and there was a large crowd gathered to greet us, and as we marched up stairs it looked like the mob outside was going to tear the iron bars down. When we got outside we found a very warm welcome waiting for us. They had arranged to have autos to take us to the Hotel Washington, instead of marching up there. The men were then

allowed to go to their homes, and that evening the Red Cross gave the members of the unit a dinner at the Red Cross Jumble Shop. There a number of speeches made by different officers of the unit and words of "Welcome Home" extended by citizens.

The next morning at eight the unit assembled at the depot and left for Camp Lewis, where we arrived at one. After a physical inspection we marched to the far end of the camp, where we were billeted. Very little was done that day, and it was not until the next morning, that we began to turn in our equipment, and the men started to get their discharge papers. Late that afternoon found the last of the unit with their discharges in their pockets and their belongings in a bag ready to take the train for Seattle and their homes, and once again to enter into their old duties, and put on the "civies."

And this is the end, as far as military duties were concerned, of an organization that went when called, going through all the hardships of war and doing the greatest work of all, the reconstruction of man, and not destruction.

ADMISSIONS TO UNITED STATES ARMY BASE HOSPITAL NO. 50, AUGUST 15, 1918, TO FEBRUARY 19, 1919

Medical Primary Admissions.....	3733
Battle Surgery Primary Admissions.....	1732
Other Surgery Primary Admissions.....	1550
Other Admissions Within Mesves Center.....	384
Total of Admissions Made to Base Hospital No. 50.....	7399

THE DEATHS AMONG THE OFFICERS AND CORPS MEN WERE AS FOLLOWS:

SAMUEL PARKER, <i>Private</i>	September 7, 1918.....	Diphtheria
LT. WILLIAM C. KANTNER.....	September 18, 1918.....	Heart Disease
ED. J. NESSER, <i>Private</i>	September 19, 1918.....	Pneumonia
CHARLES N. FLETCHER, <i>Private 1st Class</i>	October 9, 1918.....	Influenza
WILLIAM B. WHITE, <i>Private</i>	November 6, 1918.....	Pneumonia

THE NURSE CORPS

THE assembling of the nursing section of all Red Cross Units was perhaps, much more simple than the assembling of the rest of the Unit in that the nursing force of all Red Cross Units was gathered through the Red Cross Nursing Department of our American Nurses Association. In times of peace, when we become a member of our Red Cross Nursing Department we automatically become a reserve of the American Army; has been so for quite a good many years. So in case of war, there is a large body of nurses that can be mustered into the service in a very short time. Of course they must be approved by the Surgeon General, and if joining a Unit, the Commanding Officer of that Unit, if mustered into the Army. All appointments and communications must pass through the local Red Cross Nursing Department.

Our Base Hospital No. 50 being a Red Cross Unit, we entered the service in that way. I believe that a few were transferred to the Unit from some other service. As I understand, it was customary to give the nurses a longer or shorter time in some Army Camp so that they might become familiar with the Army methods, rules and regulations, also to test out the fibre of the individual nurse.

Each nurse was asked to set a date, the earliest possible, when she would be ready for a call to service, and I think very few were called before those dates. The orders to report for service, came through our local Red Cross Nursing Department together with the assignment to some Camp and the travel orders. After taking the oath of office, which, if possible, was on the day we were to leave, we received the order for our transportation.

There were a few of our Unit who were mustered into the service too late to get the

Camp training, but by the middle of June, 1918, those who went to Camps at all, had been called. Our Unit was represented at ten different Camps. Camp Lewis, Washington—Camp Dodge, Iowa—Camp Taylor, Kentucky—Camp Riley, Kansas—Camp Cody, New Mexico—Camp Kearney, California—Camp Custer, Michigan—Camp Dix, New Jersey—Camp Grant, Illinois and Camp Sherman, Ohio—the largest number going to Camp Riley. All of these Camps, except Camp Lewis, being in very much hotter climates than we were accustomed to—working with the thermometer registering 96° and more in the shade, often wearing that delight known as a "gauze face mask," I am sure all of us longed more than once for our green hills and cool Sound breezes. The most beautiful memory I carried away from Camp life, and I am sure most of us had the same experience, was the ceremony of "lowering the Colors" at six in the afternoon. All nurses who were off duty at that time, formed in line—in the white uniform—and as the boys marched by, we were marched in just behind the band, and were governed by the same rules and regulations that the soldiers were. It certainly did much to make us feel that we were a part of the great whole.

I do not know just what controlled our movements, our gathering in New York, etc., unless it was the movement of the other part of the Unit. At our Camp, we were told on Wednesday noon, July 17th, that we would leave for New York at 2:40 P. M. the next day if our orders came, and they did. There was but little sleep that night among the nurses who were to leave, for added to the excitement, there was a good deal of actual work to do, laundry, packing, etc. Through some oversight, we were started off without

reservations, so we had a most disagreeable experience, but perhaps we were better fitted to meet what we had to later. Some sectors of the Unit had special cars, though, and travelled in great shape. We arrived in New York at 2 A. M., Saturday, finding some of our Unit already there and all arrived within a day or two. Government Headquarters for the nurses was at Holly Hotel, so we first reported there and were assigned to Hotel Judson. If we thought we were hot in the Camps, we soon learned that we had never been hot before. New York certainly took the starch out of us at first. Hotel Judson fronts on Washington Square and we often almost envied the groups that gathered there and seemed to almost spend the night. But with regular duties to perform and when they were done, the ability to take a ride on top of one of the busses saved the day for us.

We were not allowed to leave our Hotel until after roll call at 10 A. M. We had drill in the Armory each day at 11 A. M. conducted by Lt. Dale followed by a song service conducted by Dr. Reed, both of whom we became very fond of. Though it was very hot, I believe most of the nurses thoroughly enjoyed the hours spent in drill. We were told that it was an Army Order, that no Unit should go across without this drill, brought about by some disaster "overseas" not long before we reached New York.

Dr. Crosby of the St. James Chapel, was a very good friend of all nurses. We had an opportunity to join French classes organized by him, and each Unit had a Dedicatory service in his Chapel.

We want to take this opportunity again, as a Unit, to thank the young women of Seattle who made it possible for our Unit to have such a beautiful flag, and the Northwest Red Cross Chapter for their generous gift. Mr. Hilton, of the bank through which our checks were received, was nice to us in a great many ways. One of the things that he did for us was to make it possible for us to see the stock exchange in operation. It had been closed

to the public since the beginning of the war.

Other friends we found in New York were K. C. B. and Mrs. Beaton. K. C. B. became the "God Father" of the Unit. In ways too numerous to mention, he saw that we had a good time. Theatre tickets, automobile rides, picnics and dinners made our hours off duty very happy.

When we were told that we would have our dedicatory flag service August 15th, at 9 A. M., we were sure that we were going soon, but for some reason we were held some time. Other nurses were arriving all of the time until there were 740, seven full Units and one small one of 40, there in all. On August 20, 1918, we had a review in unit formation, in the Armory before some of the Army Officers. Lt. Dale said he wanted to compliment us, or rather pass on some compliments he received for our good work in the review, so we could not have been wholly bad.

Through some "hook or crook" some one had learned that Units left within twenty-four hours after having throat examination. So when we were told Friday morning to assemble at 2:15 P. M. for throat examination we knew that we were going very soon. We were instructed, also, to have all baggage in the baggage room of the hotel by eight o'clock Saturday morning. At roll call on Saturday morning we were told we were all to be on board by four o'clock that afternoon, that we were to be very careful not to talk about it and were sent in small groups fifteen or twenty minutes apart.

We were to sail on a French transport, also the nurses of another Unit. We left the dock at 10:30 Sunday morning, August 24th, but just went out into the inner harbour where we waited until Monday afternoon about four o'clock. Two large American transports passed and we soon lifted anchor and followed them. Our escort of destroyers and planes left us that night, all three transports having such speed that they did not need them until we reached the danger zone around France.

We certainly were well cared for. We were divided into squads consisting of six nurses and two officers, each squad having its permanent position before the boat that they were to have to use should there be trouble. When the fire or danger call sounded through the boat, it was our business to get into position in the least possible time. Several mornings just at sunrise, or between four and six we were called to that position and kept it until broad day light. Sunrise and sunset, or twilight, being the most dangerous times of the day. One rough morning we got the call to go on board. Of course we got there as quickly as possible, but no officers showed up. We stayed little while, but the waves were beginning to wash the deck, so we went below. Afterward, we learned that our call was a mistake.

In mid ocean one day we had quite a scare. We did not realize there was trouble until the ships began to fall into battle formation, then the guns above us began to talk. A small boat had been sighted on the horizon to the North that would not answer signals, so they were playing safe, I guess. That night our course was changed, but we never heard anything more about it. The last two nights on board we were told to sleep in our clothes, and it was a misdemeanor to be found without a life belt on, or at least in your hands. Though everyone seemed very happy, I guess we were all very glad to see the escort of destroyers, planes and dirigibles.

Three of the nurses were sent from the ship direct to the hospital with the "Flu" when we reached Brest. There were no facilities for landing there then, so we had to get into a small boat to land, and then went in trucks to the "rest camp" the Pontanezen Barracks, where we were to stay a few days. We were quartered in a hundred bed ward, and most of the nurses went on duty, at least a part of a day, the following day and every day we were there. While we were waiting on the dock for the trucks to take us to the Camp, a small boat of wounded soldiers was leaving for one of the return-

ing transports. The second day we were at camp, they returned; had been attacked by subs, fought all night and got a hole eighteen feet long in the boat, so had to put back for repairs. We were moved to a ward outside of the wall so that these men could have the ward we were in. We certainly began to feel as though we were seeing the result of the war long before reaching our real destination.

Friday afternoon our orders to start for Mesves-Bulcy at six o'clock the following morning arrived. Ever since leaving the boat the nurses had been taken sick, one by one, until when we were ready to go nineteen had to be left behind. But all were able to follow within a few weeks, though some of the nurses were very sick. We had found three of our own Seattle nurses at Brest, and we hated to leave them behind. As there was no electric light in our ward, we were compelled to pack mostly by candle light, and every little while we would hear a distress signal from some part of the ward, and a request to stow away something in a neighbor's bag. At four A. M. a guard called us and told us that hot coffee would be served at the officers' mess, for which we waited an hour, more or less. Just at daylight, in a typical Seattle rain, we were loaded into large trucks, sitting on our baggage, and started for the depot in Brest. Of course we arrived early but did not get started on our journey until nine o'clock, on such a funny little train, some first, second and third class cars. We were placed in groups to fit the compartments and some of them were a little bit full. Each group had its own rations, so it could eat when it felt pleased, regardless of the rest. These rations consisted of regulation diet, tin cans and all. Unfortunately some of us were short a few can openers, etc.

After stowing away our baggage in our compartments there did not seem to be very much room left, but even so the first twenty-four hours were not so uncomfortable. Whenever the train stopped a rush for any water faucet in sight was on, and we considered ourselves very lucky if we

found one not marked "pas potables." It might be the only opportunity of the day to use our toilet articles, so they were very much in evidence. At Chartres we were trying to find something to eat and one nurse of another Unit wandered too far afield, and the train started without her. Our Unit was in the rear part of the train, and some of the nurses saw this nurse running for the train and so the word was passed front. They did not go back, the train was side tracked at the first opportunity and she came later on an express train. The soldiers all along the way were so nice to us; some of them had not seen an American woman for months.

Some of our older nurses who had nursed on cases in the country when it was no unusual thing to be on a case forty-eight hours and maybe longer without relief, thought we knew what it was to be tired, but it seemed we never did know before. Tuesday morning, after three nights of trying to sleep in space we could not sit comfortably in, let alone trying to lie down, we thought even a hard bench, with plenty of room to stretch out in, would be very acceptable. At one of our long stops on Monday, a few of our nurses went foraging in one of the nearby fields and returned with some hay which they spread on their floor. They reported Tuesday morning "slept well." We certainly were a dirty, tired lot of nurses when we reached our Hospital Tuesday, and were very glad to see some familiar faces. Lt. Kantner was the first one we saw, and soon Major Eagleson looked us up to see if we were all located and comfortable. Rather think they were a little glad to see us, as the day before a large train load of wounded had been received right from the front. We were called upon very soon to show that we were real soldiers, for tired as we all were, sixteen of the number had to go on night duty that night, and we arrived late in the afternoon.

As soon as we reached Mesves we became a part of the working whole, so the history of the Unit at Mesves includes the history of the nurses. I want to say that I have never been associated with a more

loyal group of women. If there was anything to be done, they did it. The Unit throughout did good team work. Though they knew how to have a good time, they also knew how to throw themselves into work just as well. I consider it one of the greatest privileges of my life that I was a part of Base Hospital No. 50.

Along in the first of January, 1919, when our work seemed about done, and the breaking up was not far ahead, the nurses were given the opportunity to sign up, as to whether they wanted to go home, or to stay on for further service. The larger part signed up for further service.

On January 25th we received orders for fifty nurses to report for duty at Nantes under the organization of Evacuation Hospital No. 31. Just at the last minute I became one of the fifty. After a very interesting trip, with several delays for various reasons, we reached Nantes. The only pleasant feature of the work there was that we were in a most beautiful and interesting part of the country, and the work was not so hard but that we could see a great deal of it. Had any of us needed anything to make us realize to the full, what kind of working conditions we had at Base Hospital No. 50, we who went to Nantes certainly realized that they were far different in Nantes. With Major Eagleson there was always that feeling that he trusted us and expected the very best always from us, so the team work was better for it. The spirit that was abroad in our Unit to give the very best that was in us, had its origin in the attitude of our Commander, Major Eagleson, which created in us the big family spirit. We, as nurses, considered ourselves very fortunate to work with such men as we had in our Seattle Unit as officers.

The remainder of the Unit, or rather the nurses, who were supposed to return to the United States very soon after we left the latter part of January, did not until just before the first group left Nantes. While waiting for orders they saw a great deal of the country around Mesves. Most of us had furloughs, but a few

were sent home from Nantes without it. When the group that I started with reached Brest, the Base Hospital No. 50 nurses in charges of Capt. Buckner and Miss Coleman had sailed for New York not very long before. They travelled as Base Hospital No. 50 Nurses, but the rest of us who came in small groups travelled as casuals. A few of our nurses came by way of Bordeaux, but most all of them through Brest. One of our nurses was chosen from a group of nurses at Bordeaux to chaperone a lot of French brides; she and another nurse with her being the only ones on board that ship. Several asked for and received further duty in Poland, Bulgaria and Germany, some not getting home until after the first of January, 1921.

After the mystery and uncertainty of the trip over to France and the months passed in strange ways, the trip home seemed rather monotonous. We had a

very smooth trip, there being no seasickness, everyone seemed to have the best time possible. When we were met out in the harbor of New York by the boat loads of people, it was rather nice to have one here and there hail a familiar face even though they all looked strange to us. It was a long, hot day before we finished the formality of being examined by the Quarantine Officer and the physical examination, but we had been hardened to standing in line, so that helped some. The stay in New York was comparatively short. We were discharged there and sent by the shortest route possible to our different destinations.

The main body of the nurses of the Unit received a royal welcome to Seattle and were banqueted, etc. but the stragglers just slipped in, all very glad to see Seattle and old familiar faces.

CORA E. GILLESPIE,
ACTING CHIEF NURSE.

THE YANKEE RED CROSS NURSE

We hear a lot about the sacrifices
That we Yankee boys have made,
And they're raising piles of money,
Yes, there's many a dollar paid
To give us good amusement
And to pass our moments dull.
It seems to be incessant
And there isn't any lull.

But it seems like in the chatter
'Bout the good old Yankee boys
They forget about the Yankee girls
Who're sacrificing joys.
I'm speaking of the Red Cross Nurse
Who has come across the sea
To help nurse back to health
Such as you and me.

She works on uncomplaining.
Tho she be tired and weary

Her efforts are unceasing
And her voice is always cheery.
She'll rub your back up nice
Or feel your pulse or give you pills
Or pack you up in ice.
In fact, there isn't anything
On earth that she won't do.

Why, she'll even write a letter
To your sweetheart fond and true.
So while we're passing on the way
Don't you just think we ought
To give this dear good Yankee girl
At least a passing thought?
I know that many a boy who's sick
Soon would need a hearse
If it weren't for the blessing
Called the Yankee Red Cross Nurse.

PVT. ALBERT C. POLHAMUS.
One of our patients.

In Memoriam

Five men from Fifty's ranks have gone
Who home with us shall not return:
One First Lieutenant, loved by all,
Who came to France at duty's call,
To give his skillful surgeon's hand
To wounded men from No-Man's-Land;
But in the silence of the night
His soul mysteriously winged its flight.

Four valiant corps men, brave and true,
Who fought diseases to subdue,
And in the struggle paid the cost—
Their own vitality was lost;
Then finally in the clutches caught
Of dread disease that they had fought,
They succumbed to the enemy
And passed on to Eternity.

Five white crosses mark their graves,
Outside the little "ville de Meves,"
Where flows the peaceful "fleure Loire,"
That coming from a distance far
Meanders through the heart of France
A westward course to find by chance—
Then rushing unrestrained and free
It empties out into the sea.

Five sacred bodies shall some day,
Long after years of slow decay,
In mystic silence make their way
Through rock and sand and soil and clay,
To where those quiet waters go;
And there forever they shall flow
Still westward, toward their native land,
To lose themselves in ocean's span.

Five sacred memories thus shall flow
Within the hearts of us below,
Expanding in the years to come,
And radiating shall go on,
Until at every heart is laid
The sacrifices that they made;
Then lose themselves in that vast throng,
Who gave their lives to right the wrong.

Five stars of gold their deeds shall tell,
Within the homes they loved so well;
And as each star doth shed its light
Most radiant through its five points bright,
So shall our unit show to men
How best we did in serving them.
Through five brave heroes of our corps,
Whose deeds shall live forevermore.

HANSEN BERGEN,

Chaplain Base Hosp. No. 50.

Read at Memorial Service, January 19, 1919.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Sunday evening, January 19, 1919

WHILE we are assembled here tonight, primarily for the purpose of paying homage to our precious dead, we must not forget the living, who are still with us, and as this may possibly be the last function, which I may have the privilege of attending with you in France, I am going to make use of this opportunity to express my appreciation of the services rendered by you all.

A little over one year ago I was called to Washington and requested by the Red Cross, under the authority of the War Department, to organize and direct the last hospital unit to be fathered by them. They named the baby the University of Washington Base Hospital, afterward known as U. S. Army Base Hospital No. 50. I was told to take good care of the infant and to be sure that it developed rapidly, since it might not be long before its services would be needed over seas. Owing to the quick change in affairs of war over here we were called out in three months, and after another three months of education at Camp Fremont, our child was started out to try to function with the older Units in France.

We were first organized for 500 beds and then came a sudden order to double our capacity. When we arrived at the Mesves Hospital Center, we found that our seven months old child must do the work of two full grown ups, namely 2000 beds. The work grew and our Provisional Units in the Center had to be organized and we gave freely of our strength to help them bear the burden of suffering humanity. But "Flanders' Fields" and "France's Forests" still sent out our stricken and dying and with them many of our Allies, and even fallen enemies, and 500 more beds were added to our Unit. In the last

great struggle of the defeated Hun, 200 additional beds were provided on cots and straw sacks, until our capacity reached 2700. During the five months of our active service Base Hospital No. 50 has cared for nearly 7500 patients. How has this been accomplished, do you ask? Only by the faithful performance of every duty by the Staff, Nurses, and Corps Men. To the Staff, many of whom I have known intimately for years, while others came to us as total strangers, whom I have learned to love most dearly for their efficiency and personal worth, I can only say "God bless you fellows." You have performed your laborious duties well and faithfully. While your services may not have been rewarded by military honors, permit me to express to you the praise extended by a recent general inspector to the medical officers after going over our hospital. He said, "Gentlemen, we do not always find everything as it should be and I am sorry to have to criticize on some points, but I want to compliment you on the great work you have done, and that you have been able to do it so well with your equipment."

Words cannot express my appreciation of the excellent service performed by the Nurse Corps.

Their greatest reward will be the enduring gratitude of those crushed human forms whom they so tenderly nursed back to life again. We can say of the Nurse, with Solomon of old, "She riseth while it is yet night and giveth meat to her household." How many mornings have I peeped out of my window at break of day and observed the day nurses going cheerfully to their labors, and the night shift returning from their vigils. Again with Solomon, I say to the Nurse, "Give

her of the fruit of her hands; let her own works praise her in the gates."

And to the Detachment Men, I can best express my feeling in saying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." One year ago you were a bunch of dudish students, with peg topped trousers, dapper bank cashiers and tellers, soft handed salesmen, with only an occasional horny-fisted man of toil, but, while not knowing what was in store for you later on, every one of you came into the service of the Unit with a zest that was a pleasure to observe. One could hardly recognize this same bunch now as you peel potatoes, scrub floors, carry pails and do all sorts of police duty. These are only some of the rough places of service, which many have had to bear, but you have entered into all with the same zeal and enthusiasm. You have tenderly cared for the sick and wounded in such a way as to deserve great credit. I can never forget those early days of our active existence, when 200 men, green at hospital work, cared for nearly 1200 patients, without a female nurse in the hospital, and you did it to the best of your ability. Not many rewards have come to recompense you for your labors, but remember that to you who have sacrificed position and comfort, it has been a labor of love, which seldom brings reward in material things. We shall have many pleasant memories of these days of toil, and in the future reunions they will come back to you in jest and story, softened and hallowed by every intervening year, and "When the stream which overflowed the soul was passed away, a consciousness remained that it had left, deposited upon the silent shore of memory, images and precious thoughts, that shall not die, and cannot be destroyed." We must not forget our attached men and convalescents who so nobly gave of their returning strength and their skill in helping to perform our duties. Without their valuable services the work could not have been carried on. All honor and praise to them.

Heaven forbid that we forget our most worthy Red Cross Corps of workers.

They have been untiring in their efforts to entertain, and distribute comfort and good cheer. Their work will remain impressed on the memories of the many whom they have so ably served, while that of many others of us will have long since been erased by time. It has been said that the men who went over the top cannot be praised too highly, but they deserve no more credit than the Medical Department which has fought the unseen enemies, "Diseases," that have wounded and killed more than have been slain by German shot, shell and poison gas. Neither has greater courage been shown than that exhibited by the Medical Department in the pneumonia, diphtheria and meningitis wards of hospitals, where in administering to the needs of sick soldiers, they have daily and nightly risked their own lives. He who risks his own life to save others is rewarded only by the consciousness of having performed his duty faithfully, while the fighting man is decorated with honors and his deeds of valor are written in song and story. The casualties in the Medical Corps in this war have been second only to those in the infantry. Even in our own hospital here, leagues away from the firing line, our casualties from sickness have been very heavy. In the past five months, thirty per cent of the Officers, forty-three per cent of the Nurses and forty-eight per cent of the Detachment have been under treatment in the hospital, while large numbers have been sick in quarters. As a result of disease we have lost by death one Officer and four Corps men. We come here this evening to honor these true Knights of ours, whose dust lies on Yondev Knoll, overlooking the river Loire. What more beautiful spot could they have chosen themselves for a last resting place? How fitting are the words of Lillard, (with slight change), in reply to Col. McCrae:

"And we will keep
True faith with you, who lie asleep
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And lilies blowing overhead,
Where once his own life blood ran red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep,
In France's Fields."

To Samuel Parker, Lieut. Wm. C. Kantner, Edward J. Nesser, Charles N. Fletcher and Wm. B. White, we most humbly bow in admiration and praise for they died fighting dread disease to the last breath. They sacrificed their own lives that others might live, thus following out the teaching of the Great Pilot, whom they "met face to face when they crossed the bar," and were received with a gra-

cious "Well done, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Let us follow their example of fidelity to duty, and when the day of final reckoning shall come we shall see them again, for:

"There is no death; what seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life Elysian
Whose portal we call death."

J. B. EAGLESON,
MAJOR M. C., U. S. A.

U. S. ARMY BASE HOSPITAL NO. 50

January 22, 1919.

From: The Officers B. H. 50.

To: Major J. B. Eagleson, Commanding Officer, Base Hospital No. 50.

Subject: Memo of Departure.

1. Realizing that we will never be able to thank you enough for your untiring efforts in our behalf, nevertheless we cannot help trying to express the regret and sorrow that your departure gives us.

2. You have been more than a Commanding Officer; you have been like a father to us all, and not one of us but realizes that the reason Base Hospital 50 is given credit for having done more and better work than any other Base Hospital, is because of your unceasing and skillful efforts.

3. Thanks and sentiments of appreciation seem small indeed in return for your hard work, but we wish you to go home with the realization in your heart that we, the men who have served under you, appreciate the work you have done and we will always cherish the memories of our Mesves Hospital Days.

GOD BLESS YOU.

MAJOR FOREST A. BLACK	LIEUT. H. T. BUCKNER
MAJOR H. EUGENE ALLEN	LIEUT. W. T. GARMAN
MAJOR N. A. CARY	LIEUT. JOHN DENNO
MAJOR EDWARD P. FICK	LIEUT. AUGUST E. GEHRKE
MAJOR JOHN R. HAWKINS	LIEUT. HOWARD C. RANDOLPH
CAPT. COPELAND PLUMMER	LIEUT. HOWARD J. KNOTT
CAPT. FRANK T. WILT	LIEUT. HAROLD B. THOMPSON
CAPT. T. F. SHINNICK	LIEUT. KENNETH VAUGHN
CAPT. ROBERT HAMILTON	LIEUT. WILLIAM M. CARROLL
CAPT. EVERETT O. JONES	LIEUT. HANSEN BERGEN
CAPT. ALFRED J. HELTON	LIEUT. J. R. CARTHERS
CAPT. W. E. LOWRIE	LIEUT. ARTHUR K. STEEBINS
LIEUT. LOUIS SAVITSKY	LIEUT. WALTER K. SCHMIDT
LIEUT. GUSTAVE A. BRAUN	LIEUT. GEORGE L. CURRAN
LIEUT. CHAS. F. McDONALD	LIEUT. JAMES A. LYBECKER
LIEUT. ALBERT F. MATTICE	LIEUT. JOHN J. SZYMANSKI
LIEUT. LE R. WILKINS	LIEUT. GUY E. MARCY

BASE HOSPITAL NO. 50

October 18th, 1918.

To the Members of the Detachment:

We wish to express to you our appreciation of the splendid way in which you have carried on the work of Base Hospital No. 50 during the stress of the heavy service for the past ten days. We have had to contend with extra and some unpleasant duties, which many, no doubt, did not expect when you enlisted, but please remember that it has been a privilege granted to us to be used for the purpose of endeavoring, in a small degree, to assist in putting these sick and wounded brothers of ours back on their feet ready for duty.

They come to us for help, literally torn to fragments by the enemy's engines of war, but smiling and full of grit, anxious to get a whack at the Boche again as soon as their wounds are healed. Let us emulate their example in enthusiasm.

While we have to face our work in a quiet sector, unspurred by the roar of artillery and the crash of bursting shells, and may not receive the D. S. C., yet you have shown splendid courage in calmly facing an unrelenting foe without flinching, in the contagious diseases which beset us, and those of us who have thus so nobly given their lives in line of duty will have enduring monuments erected in the hearts of the mothers, wives and sweethearts in the far-off Homeland, whose loved ones you have so tenderly cared for "over here," and when the last Great Day finally comes, you will find written "up there" on the scroll of God, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,

Tis only noble to be good.

Kind hearts are more than coronets,

And simple faith than Norman blood."

Very sincerely,

J. B. EAGLESON,
MAJOR M. C., U. S. A.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER FROM SGT. MAJOR HARRY A. STRUPPLER

"I was the last U. S. A. man to leave Mesves. There were forty of us left to close up, and turn the center over to the French. Capt. Benj. D. Choate (the Adjutant) and Capt. Lloyd (of the Medical Supply Dept.) were the only officers left. These officers and men left two days before I did so my prediction came true, that I would be the last to leave the center.

The cemetery was turned over to a French caretaker, the man who lived next to it. He is a good worker and when I left, the cemetery was the best looking and cared for in France.

Decoration Day each grave was decorated with a flag and I myself placed flowers on the graves of

all the Base Hospital No. 50 personnel, that were so dear to us, but had to be left behind.

When I was turning in the records for the center at Tours, I was informed, unofficially, that Base Hospital No. 50 ranked first of all hospitals in the A. E. F."

"WHEN A NURSE NEEDS A FRIEND"

Place—Sunny France—an orthopedic ward.

Time—The cold gray dawn—6:45 A. M.

Nurse coming on duty—with 2 sweaters—red nose—chilblain fingers—cap crooked. Infected finger done up in unsightly rag—blows nose every three minutes.

Night nurse going off duty: "I nearly died! The fires are out! That fine coal is *no* good! Do try to get some other kind. There's *no* gauze left. Do try to leave enough. Six of the beds are soaked with Dakins—but there's *no* linen to change them! The patients' faces aren't washed—cause—the water's off again. Do try to leave enough candles—there was *no* electricity all night! I think that's all."

(Coming back): "Oh, yes, 21 and 22 both have cooties."

K. P. (coming up): "We haven't served any breakfast. Waited to see what you wanted to do about it. It's fierce."

Nurse—"What is it?"

K. P.—"I dunno—come and look."

Both nurse and K. P. stare long and hard into a couple of G. I. buckets.

Voice from ward—"Oh, nurse, the extension has pulled off one side of my leg."

Another voice—"Mine has slipped, too."

Chorus of voices—"So has mine."

Another voice—"Nurse! This strap is too tight round my wrist. I can't stand it another minute!"

Another—"Nurse! I took those weights off last night—I couldn't sleep—and now my arm's painin' something awful."

Another—"Oh, nurse—my tubes are out."

Chorus—"So are mine!"

Only convalescent patient coming up—"Nurse, can you put someone else on that sweeping this morning—my leg pained me all night."

Captain Jones (coming in)—"Where's that humerus with half inch overlapping—and posterior fragment displaced laterally. Is it in this ward? And that sub-trochanteric femur with lateral bowing. Where's that?"

Ward Surgeon (coming in)—"Well, I guess if you're all ready, we'll begin."

Voice of Sergeant from front door—"Inspection 9 o'clock from headquarters!"

SPECIAL CITATIONS ISSUED AT CHRISTMAS DINNER

HEADQUARTERS
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES,
FRANCE.

From: Commanding General, American Expeditionary Forces.
To: Detachment Commander, Base Hospital No. 50, Mesves Hospital Center.
Subject: Heroes.

December 25, 1918.

1. On returning to my desk at Chaumont, after several weeks in Paris with kings, queens, statesmen and our renowned president, my attention was called to a memo from your Detachment Commander, recommending four of your efficient organization be awarded Distinguished Service Medals. Recognizing that great deeds of heroism and valor are not always performed within the sound of roaring guns, screaming shells, bursting bombs and whirling planes, and that there are occasions where men fearlessly face death in the shipyards, in the mines, in the munition factories, in the Quartermaster Corps, in the Y. M. C. A., and even, sir, in the Medical Department. It is gratifying to me to learn that four of your men have so conducted themselves as to draw the eyes of the world from Paris, London and Washington to Mesves-Buley.

Therefore, permit me, sir, to authorize you in the name of a grateful people, to present the Distinguished Service Cross of the Hospital Corps to the following four men: Sergeant 1st Class John Patrick Scott, Sergeant Walter Thomas Madigan, Private 1st Class Harry Romanoff Shylock Kronfield, and "Buck" Private Barnard Dennis Leary O'Connor.

2. JOHN PATRICK SCOTT: Pugilist and ex-clubman, was called to the defense of his country as a physical director in U. S. A. Base Hospital No. 50. He so won the admiration of his commanding officer that out of a personnel of nearly 200 men he was entrusted with the weighty responsibilities of a Corporal. After arrival at Mesves-Buley he soon won the affections of Ward E-5. As a physical director of the unit he has saved the health and reputation of many of his comrades by guzzling their Cognac. It is said that he even indulges in Cognac baths. On Thanksgiving evening, after a fearful combat on the Champagne Front, lasting about twenty rounds (of drinks), he was knocked unconscious, and on coming to was observed, by a nurse, sliding out of a window, chivalrously exposing his nakedness to the raging elements, scantily clad in a pair of high gum boots.

3. WALTER THOMAS MADIGAN: Unselfishly gave up his occupation as an automobile salesman to take the management of the motor transportation department of Fighting Fifty, and in the Sergeant's

own words on that memorable day at Camp Fremont, "To make the organization *one big happy family.*" With cool courage our handsome Irish hero throws clothes and bull over the Quartermaster Counter in the daytime and more bull at night. Since the arrival of the female Red Cross workers he has become an ardent supporter of the latter. He is a leader in the noble game of bridge and is often seen holding fair hands in the Isolation Ward. It is believed that no man came into the organization with a bigger drag and got less than our distinguished friend and soldier.

4. BARNARD DENNIS LEARY O'CONNOR: The dispenser of Rexall's infamous drugs and liquors, answered the country's call by bravely offering his services as an apothecary in Seattle's Base Hospital. After arrival at Camp Fremont our quick witted Irish comrade was fast to see that with Rosenburg, Folsam and Haynes in the field, his chances of becoming a General were small, so he unselfishly offered himself as an officer in the Light Artillery, which proved too heavy for "Barney." As a mixer he does well with the ladies and drugs, but not so with the army horses. His fighting farewells at Palo Alto, Reno, Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Detroit, Niagara Falls and Mesves are without precedent in history. No man in the A. E. F. (outside of Sergeant Byron) has equaled the druggist in returning Nurses to their quarters after hours. Our hero can, from experience, truthfully recommend "Curran's Mixtures."

5. HARRY ROMANOFF SHYLOCK KRONFIELD: Assistant Mess Sergeant and Traffic Cop, gallantly stuck to his studies on Dobie's football team until his brother had enlisted in the Infantry and then offered his life that men might live as a Buck Private under the supreme command of Lieutenant Denno. He has fought in many battles in the barracks and is known to have risked as high as fifty centimes on the roll of the galloping dominos. With true devotion to his Superior Officer and Mess Sergeant he has repeatedly thrown himself into the front mess line, thereby saving them from terrific barrages of mess kits, plates, bowls and foul language. His qualities as a leader are easily discernible for he is oft times mistaken by the cripples for Sergeant Byron. He has a keen ear for the question "When do we eat?"

THE EXALTED LAY OF AN ENLISTED
MAN IN THE MEDICAL CORPS OF THE
UNITED STATES ARMY, WHO WAS
STATIONED OVER A HUNDRED MILES
BEHIND THE FIGHTING, IN A BASE
HOSPITAL.

1ST INOCULATION.

I ain't been up in a front line trench and heard how the whizz-bangs sing,
Or seen a matey go straight to—dust, at the burst of the hateful things.
I've never laid in a rain-soaked field and watched the star shells gleam,
Or taken my chow from a gutted Boche, or drunk from a blood-red stream.
No, I ain't been in on the killin' stuff, been bayonetted, poisoned or gassed.
And I used to get sore 'cause I couldn't see more,
But, believe me, that's all in the past.

2ND INOCULATION

I rate as regular soldier now, in spite of the part I've played,
Though I ain't been bombing from darling plane or heaving the hand grenade.
For this morning I found me a cootie, a-crawling along on my hide;
It tickled me heaps, though the one little louse was all I could find though I tried.
But there's one thing that worries a little and figures a lot in the tale—
The sex of the coot—did HE lay eggs, the brute!

I certainly hope SHE was male.
Fini La Guerre.

MALCOLM E. MORAN.

ORDERLY

Once more you hear in the lonely night,
"Orderly."
The rain is pattering on the roof
"Oh, Orderly."
You sit in the office having a chill,
Awaiting the orders you have to fill.
The ward is black, and all is still,
"One duck."

You've reached the plot in the story so thrilling,
"Orderly."
You hate to leave but appear to be willing,
"Oh, Orderly."
So up you get and stand by the door,
And wait for someone to call once more,
When out of the darkness comes a roar
"Bed Pan."

Why does nature move these men?
"Orderly."
Five hundred times in one night,
"Oh, Orderly."
Great life, this one across the sea,
Of doctor, nurse, and orderly,
Hark! there's someone calling me
"Bed Pan and Duck."

By STEVENS (not Robt. L.)

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

Miss Wood—How nicely your ward looks! You are very lucky to have such a ward-master as Tenant!

Nurse (jealous)—Yes, Miss Wood.

Miss Wood—Don't you *think* so?

Jealous Nurse—Yes, Miss Wood.

Miss Wood—You don't seem very enthusiastic—what *is* the matter? Don't you think Tenant is wonderful?

Jealous Nurse—Oh, yes, indeed, Miss Wood—but sometimes I get tired of hearing his praises.

Miss Wood (to herself)—What a queer little thing.

Two weeks pass while Tenant is sick off duty. Nurse works frantically to keep ward in same faultless condition; up before daylight—stays on late nights—barely takes time to eat—turns a deaf ear to all pathetic appeals of "Please fix my leg—nurse"—and stands over the front hall with mop and broom.

"Its no use," she mutters at last, "its no use—it just looks untenanted."

Morning after Tenant returns.

Miss Wood—How wonderfully your ward looks this morning! The front hall is immaculate! Tenant is back, isn't he? I could see the difference right away!!!

Nurse walks blindly to medicine closet and feels around feebly on the shelf for a small bottle marked "Curren's Cordial".

Nurse B.—Oh, Miss H., you must see that German's leg! Underneath the plaster on both sides it is one wriggling, writhing mass of cooties. What shall I do?

Chorus of Nurses—Doctor! what *shall* we do?

Dr.—"Chloroform is good for cooties. Pour it right in on them.

Happy chorus of nurses, fifteen minutes later—The doctor *said* chloroform was good for bugs. But we think the doctor must have lied. The *chloroform wasn't good for bugs at all!* The poor little bugs all died!

ROSTER of BASE HOSPITAL FIFTY

The Personnel of our Hospital at the time of arrival at the Hospital Center consisted of twenty-two officers and one hundred and ninety-eight men.

The following officers, nurses, and corps men were connected with Base Hospital No. 50 during its service in France:

LIEUT. COLONEL, M. C.—BRYAN, RAY W., *Commanding Officer*

MAJORS, M. C.—EAGLESON, JAMES B., *Director Professional Work and Chief of Surgical Service*

FICK, EDWARD P., *Chief of Medical Service*

ALLEN, H. EUGENE, *Acting Chief of Surgical Service*

BLACK, FORREST A., *Urological and Dermatological Service*

HAWKINS, JOHN A., *Receiving and Evacuating Officer*

CARY, N. A., *Registrar*

CAPTAINS, M. C.—PLUMMER, COPELAND, *Chief of Head Surgery, Detachment Commander and Personnel*

JONES, EVERETT O., *Orthopedic Surgery and Fractures*

HELTON, ALFRED J., *General and Brain Surgery*

EDWARDS, CHARLES P., *General Surgery*

WILT, FRANK P., *Neurologist*

LYON, RICHARD H., *General Medicine and Cardio-Vascular*

SHINNICK, THOMAS F., *General Medicine*

HAMILTON, ROBERT, *General Surgery*

FIRST LIEUTS, M. C.—BRAUN, GUSTAV, *General Medicine*

GARMAN, HARRY F., *General Surgery*

SAVITSKY, LOUIS, *General Surgery*

THOMPSON, HAROLD B., *Chief Roentgenologist*

TROXLER, WILLIAM E., *Assistant Roentgenologist*

WILKINS, ELLIS L., *Head Surgery*

HULETT, ALBERT G., *Laboratory Service*

MARCY, GUY E., *General Surgery*

CURRAN, GEORGE L., *General Medicine*

SCHMIDT, WALTER W., *Laboratory Service*

BUCKNER, HUBBARD T., *Orthopedic Surgery and Fractures*

KANTNER, WILLIAM C., *General Surgery*

KNOTT, HOWARD J., *General Surgery*

RANDOLPH, HOWARD C., *Orthopedic Surgery and Fractures*

MATTICE, ALBERT F., *Ophthalmic Surgery*

GEHRKE, AUGUST E., *Orthopedic Surgery*

CAROTHERS, J. R., *General Medicine*

SZYMANSKI, JOHN J., *Laboratory Service*

CAPTAIN, D. C.—LOWRIE, WALTER E., *Oral Surgery*

FIRST LIEUTS, D. C.—STEBBINS, ARTHUR K., *Dental Surgery*
VAUGHN, KENNETH, *Dental Surgery*

FIRST LIEUTS, S. C.—DENNO, JOHN, *Mess Officer*
McDONALD, CHARLES F., *Adjutant*
VAN DEN BOSCH, THOS., *Medical Supply Officer*

SECOND LIEUT. Q. M. C.—LYBECKER, JAMES A., *Quartermaster*

CHAPLAINS—BERGEN, HANSEN, *Protestant*
CARROLL, WILLIAM M., *Catholic*

CAPTAIN, A. R. C.—HENBY, ALEXANDER D., *Red Cross Officer*.

N U R S E S A N D W O M E N A S S I S T A N T S

FRASER, BELLE MCKAY, R. N.—*Chief Nurse*
GILLESPIE, CORA E., R. N.—*Acting Chief Nurse*
WOOD, EVELYN, R. N.—*Assistant Chief Nurse and Instructress*
BARRY, MAYME E., R. N.—*Anesthetist*
BEATTIE, MARGARET—*Laboratory Technician*
DORRANCE, ETHEL—*Laboratory Technician*
DICKSON, FLORENCE E.—*Dictitian*

ANDERSON, AGNES	GONNASON, EMELIE
ANDREWS, MINNIE	GOURLAY, HAZEL A.
BEALS, MAIDA ESTELLE	HARDEN, JUANITA A.
BEELER, HELEN E.	HERBERT, MARY F.
BLOOM, MARTHA M.	HOLMES, GERTRUDE
BORKMAN, EDITH	JOHNSON, EVA N.
BUTTON, JULIA A.	JOHNSON, ANNA J.
CAKINS, MINNIE M.	JOHNSON, MYRTLE A.
CEDERGREN, TYRA J.	JOHNSON, ELIZABETH C.
CHANDLER, MAREE CROWELL.	JOHNSTON, LILLIAN J.
CLEGG, RUTH	JONES, LILLIAN E.
COLEMAN, LINDA M.	KING, CATHREN M.
COOK, HULDA	KNOTT, ANNA C.
CRAMER, CLARA M.	LANGER, THERESA
DAVIS, MAZEL	LARSON, AGNETTA
DELAWARE, MERLE A.	LAURIDSEN, KARON
DENCH, FLORENCE	LEE, ANNA BELLE
DYE, GRACE V.	LETTRICK, LESLIE G.
EILMAN, ROSE	LIGHTRAIL, ALMA E.
ENGER, ALIE	LONG, ANNA C.
ENGER, JENNIE	LORD, MARION
FORLAND, MAGDALENE J.	MASON, EDNA M.
GAMBLE, LEAH N.	MERRIFIELD, ADA
GIFFEN, DELLA C.	METCALFE, RUTH E.

MORAN, ROSE M.C.E.	ROCHE, ETHEL
MORAN, BERNADINE	RUSSELL, CLAIRE E.
MORRIS, GERTRUDE E.	RUSSELL, MARY E.
MURPHY, ELEANOR	RUTZ, EMMA L.
MURPHY, MARGARET E.	SASSE, CLARA O.
McCONAGHY, ELIZABETH	SEABORN, MABEL
MACCOSHAM, M. B.	SHEEDY, MAY
MACMILLAN, KATHERINE M.	SIMPKINS, VIVIEN M.
MACMILLAN, LILLIAN	SMITH, EDITH B.
MCKAY, MARY E.	SMITH, HAZEL G.
MACNAUGHTON, ETHEL MAE	ST. CYR, OLIVE
McMONAGLE, GRACE E.	STAYTON, ROXY E.
MCRAE, MARGARET A.	THAYER, BERTHA M.
NEEDLES, AMANDA	THOMSON, BERNICE L.
NELSON, CLAIRE L.	THULON, BERTHA E.
NICHOLAS, ZOWITZA	TUELL, ALMA T.
O'BRIEN, MOLLIE	TUELL, IRMA
OSRORNE, OLIVE	WALSH, KATHERINE M.
O'KEEFE, AIMEE	WALKER, ALEXANDRIA C.
PETTY, BESS L.	WARNER, JOSEPHINE E.
PRESTON, DOROTHY A.	WIGHTMAN, RACHEL A.
RASMUSSEN, MATILDA S.	WILKINSON, IRENE M.
RIEN, ALICE H.	WOOTEN, VICTORIA
ROBB, CELIA K.	YERKES, MAUDE S.
ROBISON, MARGARET J.	

HOSPITAL CORPS

MASTER HOSPITAL SERGEANT—STRUPLER, HARRY A.

SERGEANTS, FIRST CLASS

BRACE, JOHN M.	HOBBS, FRANK
BYRON, TRYGGVI H.	HYDE, CLARENCE F.
CAMMACK, GEORGE B.	LIDSTON, STEPHEN J.
CARROLL, JOSEPH LE R.	MADIGAN, WALTER T.
CHEEVER, HARRIDON G.	RUTLEDGE, WILLIAM I.
FARRAR, VICTOR J.	SCOTT, JOHN P.
FOSTER, HERBERT E.	SEMMONS, WILBERT S.
GERLOUGH, ROBERT J.	TILTON, WILLIAM H.
HAYNES, JOHN B.	WHEELER, GEORGE C.

SERGEANTS

BAIN, LESTER	NORVELL, JULIUS H.
MEAGHER, MARTIN C.	SPEAR, BENJAMIN C.
MORAN, MALCOLM E.	WILLIAMS, HERBERT

CORPORALS

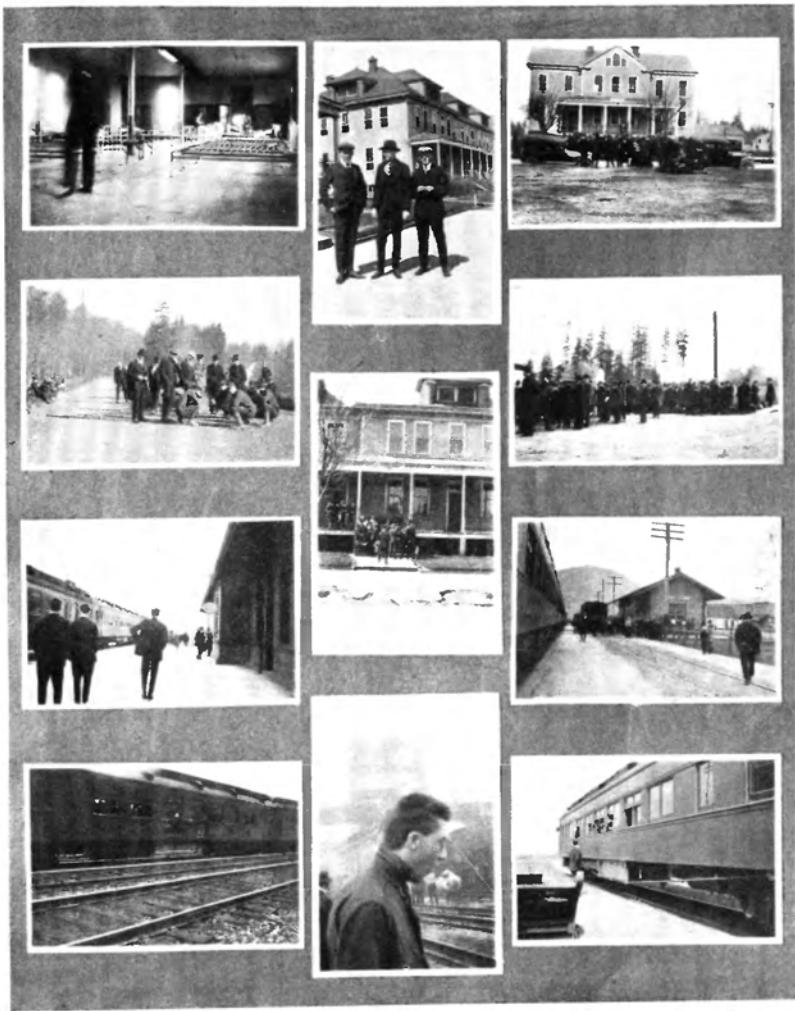
FOLSOM, FRANK H.	ROSENBERG, ALEXANDER
GAY, SAM P.	TAYLOR, FRANK B.
KRONFIELD, HARRY	

PRIVATE

- ALLEN, THOMAS J.
 ARIES, WALTER J.
 AUERNHEIMER, HENRY C.
 AULD, CHARLES D.
 BAILEY, AUGUST
 BALKEMA, GEORGE W.
 BARNEs, EDWARD M.
 BEAVER, CHARLES
 BEHM, AUGUST F.
 BISHOP, ROY V.
 BISSETT, JR., CLARK P.
 BLAKE, FREDERICK
 BORDEAUX, CHESTER R.
 BOWERS, RALPH J.
 BOYLE, FRANK T.
 BRADY, VIRGIL L.
 BREMMER, JOHN
 BRENNER, WILLIAM C.
 BREWER, WALTER T.
 BRICKELL, DUNCAN W.
 BROWN, HERBERT S.
 BROWN, LELAND P.
 BRUCE, ALLEN R.
 BURRINGTON, HOWARD D.
 BURWELL, FREDERICK A.
 BUTLER, WILLIAM S.
 CONNER, EARL F.
 COOPER, LEE S.
 CORREA, ARTHUR J.
 DAUPHIN, AIME J.
 DE BON, GEORGE A.
 DWYER, FORD FRANCIS
 EASTON, CHARLES A.
 ENGLE, IVAN F.
 EPPLE, WILLIAM
 FEIDLER, LEO G.
 FERNYHOUGH, HAROLD S.
 FLETCHER, CHARLES N.
 FOSTER, LINN B.
 FREDRICKSEN, CHRIST
 FROHMANDER, JOHN K.
 GAFFNER, WALTER B.
 GALLAGHER, PATRICK G.
 GALLIGAN, GLENDON E.
 GALLMAN, ALFRED E.
 GARRE, MAX F.
 GILBERTSON, LOUIS S.
 GOODENOW, CURTIS H.
 GOODRICH, LEE J.
 GUIE, HEISTER D.
 HACKETT, ROLAND A.
 HAGEY, GROVER A.
- HALPERN, MORRIS
 HALSAN, LEIF
 HARPER, JOSEPH C.
 HARTMAN, LEROY L.
 HEMRICH, ANDREW L.
 HENDRICKS, CARL H.
 HILTON, JEFFERY R.
 HOLMES, HOWARD S.
 HUNTER, STEWART H.
 IMPAY, PAUL D.
 INKSTER, HARRY
 INMAN, ONDESS L.
 JACOBI, HARRY T.
 JAMES, WILLIAM M.
 JENSEN, MAX
 JONES, EUGENE G.
 JONES, WILLIAM E.
 JOHNSON, CYRUS S.
 JOHNSON, ROBERT A.
 KENYON, FRANK A.
 KING, KENNETH M.
 KINNEE, THOMAS E.
 KNAPP, EUGENE B.
 KREIDEL, HAROLD W.
 KRULIKOSKI, LESTER
 LA BARRE, FOREST L.
 LAMOREAUX, PAUL
 LANG, JAMES M. JR.
 LAWSON, JOHN F.
 LAYMAN, JAMES DENVER
 LE BOLD, FRANK D.
 LINDLEY, WILLIAM R.
 LITTLE, JASON L.
 LOFVQIST, HILMER E.
 MARLIN, MARION
 MARTIN, MORRIS
 MARCUS, ISADOR
 McCANN, TOMAS P.
 McCARTY, WILLIS S.
 McCormick, TERRANCE L.
 McCREADY, IRVING S.
 McLAREN, ROY
 McMAHON, GORDON
 McPHERSON, GORDON S.
 MELUM, WILLIAM S.
 MICHELSen, WILLIAM A. W.
 MIFFLIN, GORDON
 MILLER, FRED W.
 MILLER, JAMES M.
 MILLER, SIDNEY R.
 MONTAGUE, JOHN JOSEPH
 MOTTELSON, AARON P.

MULLANE, JOHN DAVID
MUNSON, ALBERT C.
MYERS, DONALD P.
NELSON, WILLIAM E.
NESSER, EDWARD J.
NISBET, McLEAN
O'CONNOR, BERNARD L.
OSBORNE, ALBERT
OTNESS, LEE A.
OUSDAHL, CONRAD O.
PARKER, GEORGE B.
PARKER, SAMUEL
PEDEN, BARTON E.
PEER, CURTIS L.
PERNU, URHO S.
PETERSON, ROLLAND C.
PIEROVSKI, JOHN P.
PROVANCHE, NOEL
RASK, EMIL E.
RAWSON, MERRIL O.
REID, DESKIN
RICE, LEWIS E.
RIDDELL, CHESTER A.
ROGERS, JOSEPH L.
ROSS, GEORGE W.
RUNCHEY, OLIVER A.
SALLE, ANTHONY J.
SALLE, LEWIS A.
SANDERS, CLAUDE G.
SANDVIG, OLAF
SCHELECHER, EMIL L.
SCHROEDER, JOHN
SCOTT, WALTER L.

SEGEL, MANUEL M.
SHAPIRO, ROBERT
SLY, FRANKLIN
SMITH, ELMER R.
SMITH, GLENARD D.
SMITH, JOHN F.
STEVENS, HAROLD E.
STEVENS, WILBERT B.
STOHLTON, HENRY W.
STOKKE, LOUIS
SUTCLIFFE, RALPH J.
TENNANT, HAROLD E.
THOMAS, WILLIAM J.
THOMPSON, LEIGH O.
THOMPSON, RALPH A.
THORESON, WALLACE
THORP, PAUL F.
TRAILL, FREDERICK W.
TREMP, LOUIS A.
TREMPER, EDWARD P.
UNSWORTH, GEORGE W.
VAIL, EDWARD L.
VAN DE WETERING, JOHN
WASSBERG, CLARENCE E.
WHEALDON, WAYNE F.
WHITE, WALTER E.
WHITE, WILLIAM B.
WILBUR, GEORGE C.
WILLIAMS, LOWELL E.
WILTON, AUBREY
WOOD, WALTER A.
WRIGHT, JOHN J.
ZECH, LANDO W.



Barrack Room, Fort Lawton
On a Hike, Road Fort Lawton
A Stop Somewhere on the Road
The Base Hospital, Special

Arics, Kenyon, King
Barrack, Fort Lawton
Ferry at Bencia

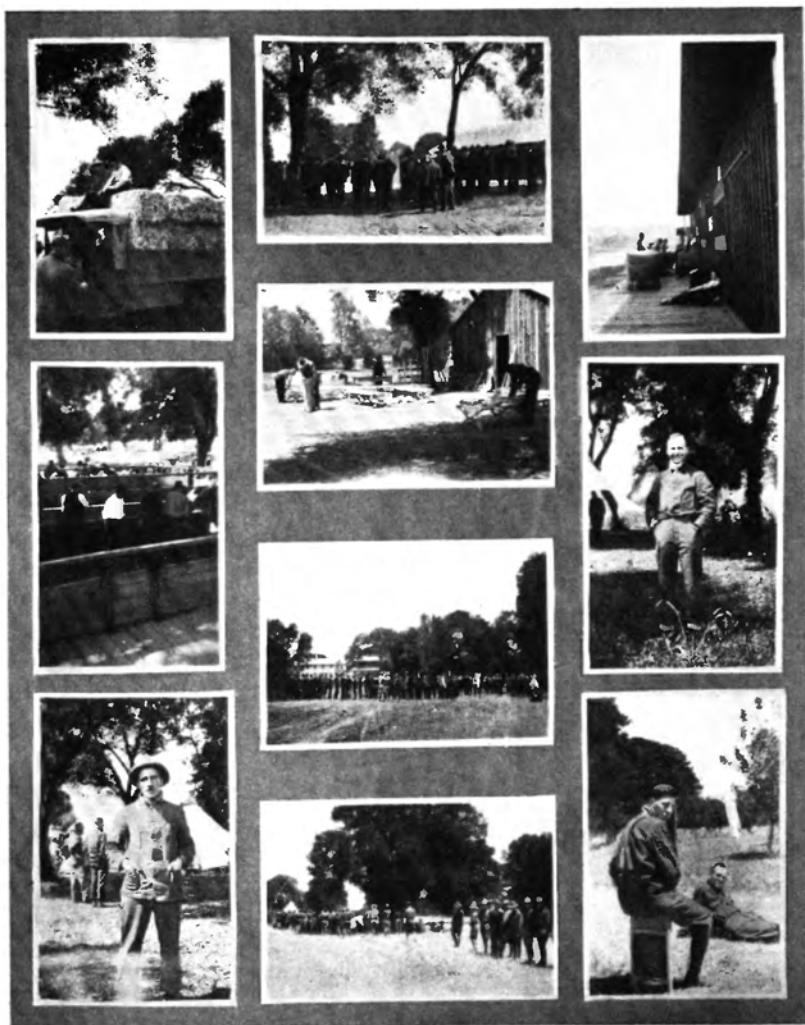
Medical Inspection, Fort Lawton
Departure from Fort Lawton
Somewhere in Oregon
Another Stop in Oregon



*A Stop in California
Somewhere in Oregon
A Stop Along the Way
The Train Decorated*

*Major Eagleton
Gue, Hobbs, Carnack
Somewhere in Oregon*

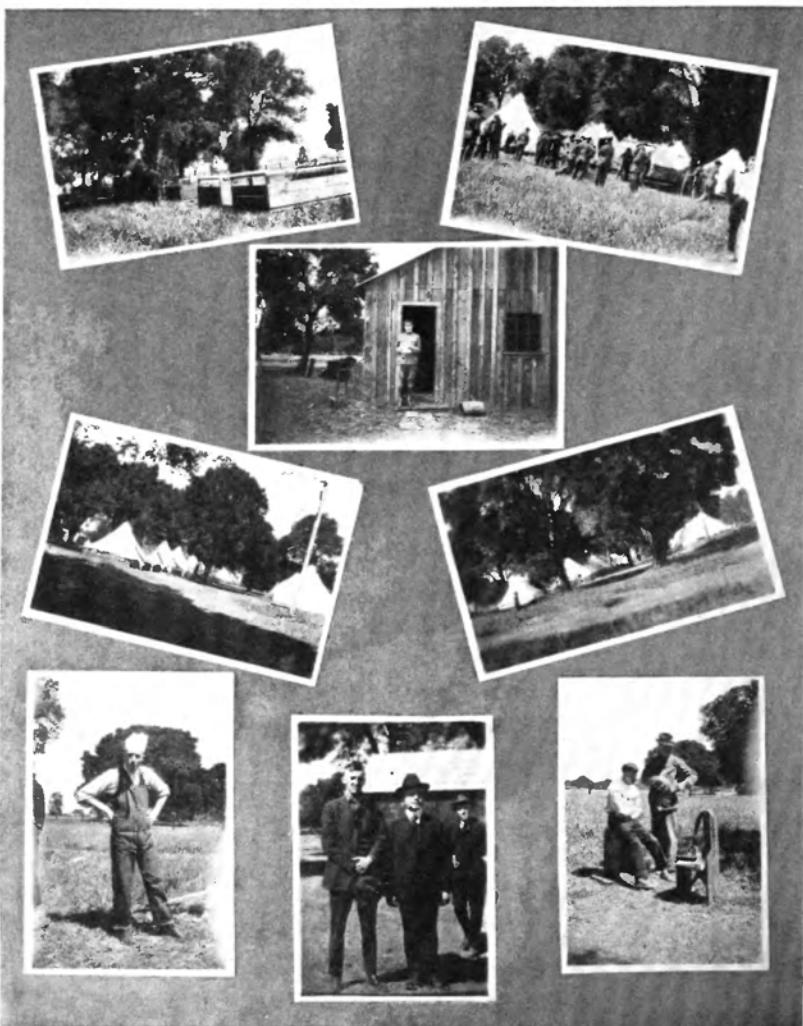
*Decorating the Cart
Shasta Springs, California
The Base Hospital, 90 Special
Sergeant Hobbs*



*A Load of Mattresses
Placing Tent Floors
Malcolm Moran at Ease*

*Rookies Lined Up After Arrival
Setting Up "Simmons" Beds
Strutting About in New Uniform*

*Q. M. C., Camp Fremont
Herbert Foster
Michelson and Wilson*



*Tent Floors in Position
The Camp 'Nest the Oaks
Who Is This Man?*

*Major Eaglesen at Headquarters
Gut, Bremer, Wilton*

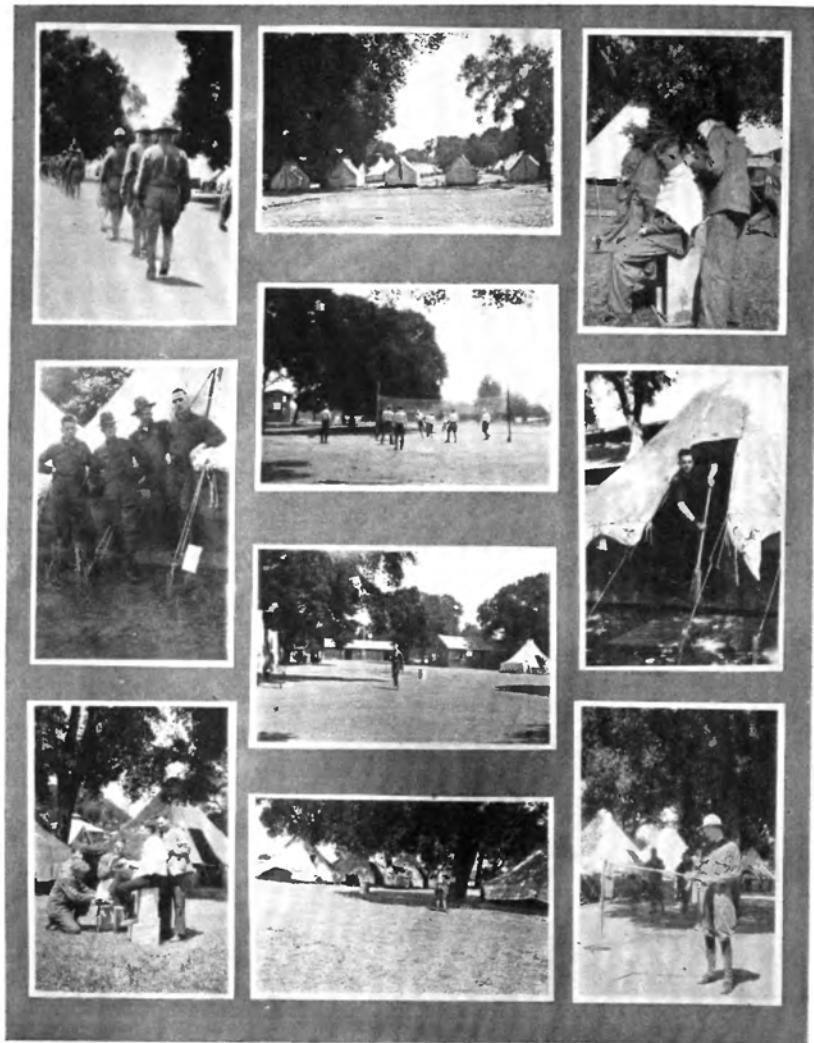
*Rookies Trying Out Fatigues
The Camp 'Nest the Oaks
Johnson's Barber Shop*



*Corps Boys Base 50 at Drill
Watching Ball Game
Charlie Fletcher and Mates*

Lined Up at the Q. M. C.

*Wright and Bremer at P. O.
Baxter in His Fatigues
Same Group in Another Pose*



*Base 50 on the March
Four of the Boys
Our Beauty Parlor*

*Officers Row, Base Hospital 50
Base 50 Officers at Volley Ball
Another View of Headquarters
Another View of Company Street*

*Johnson's Barber Shop
After the Big Rain
Albert C. Munson*



William S. Butler
Sergt. Hurst at Work
Malcolm Moran

King Reading Mason's Handbook
Wards, Base Hospital Camp Fremont
They Seem to Like to Work
Base Hospital 50 Wash House

Walter H. Pugley
Heister D. Guse
"Seme" Rubbish



Aaron P. Mottleson
Waiting to be Vaccinated
Paul F. Thorp

Victor J. Forrer
George Commeck

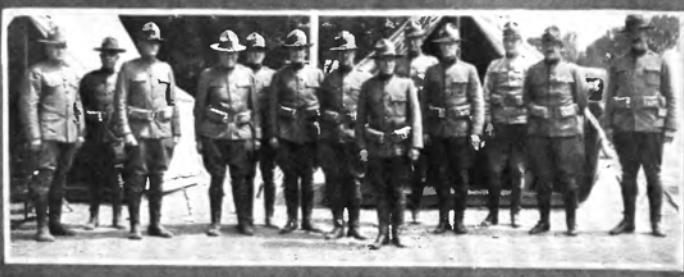
Heister D. Guie
Benjamin Spear "At Rest"
Edward L. Vail



Franklin Sly

*Detachment Base Hospital No. 50 at Retreat
Detachment Base Hospital 50 Standing Inspection
Detachment Base Hospital No. 50 at Ease
The Worst of All—Litter Drill*

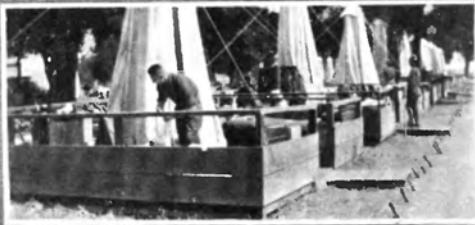
Heister D. Gute



*Getting a Load of Hay for Mattresses
A Few of the Rockies*

*Detachment Base Hospital No. 50 Lining Up for Drill
Base Hospital No. 50 Officers' Quarters*

*Pat Does a Few Stunts
General Leith Inspecting Base 50*



Hobbs and Stone
Charlie Oehler

Company Street, Base Hospital 50, First Location
Tents Unfurled—8 to 11 a.m. Alternate Days
Company Street, Base Hospital 50, Second Location
Another View of Company Street, Second Location

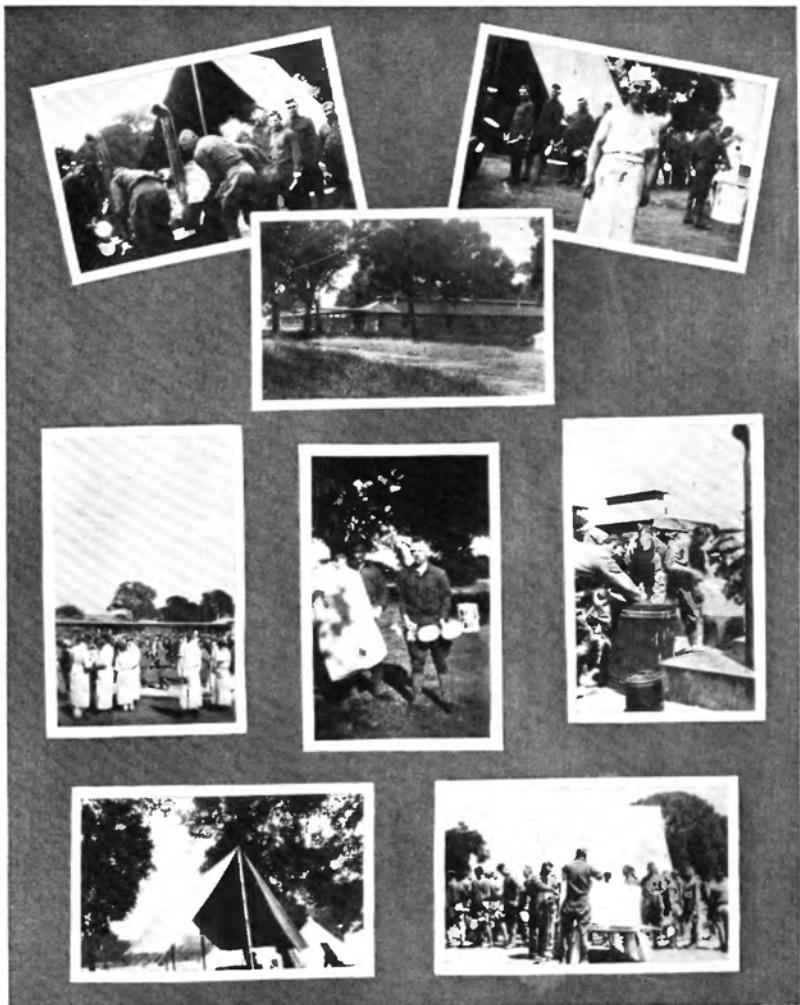
Cammack, Hobbs, Nugent
Ford Dwyer



*Some of the Honorable Members
Nugent and Bride*

*View of Tents Unfurled—William Nelson
George Ross and His Famous Tailor Emporium*

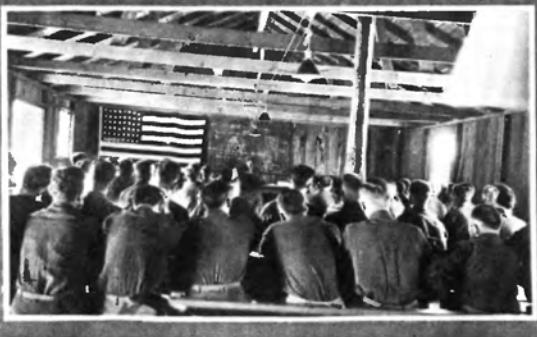
*Willie Stone
Hobbs, Carroll and New Ambulance*



*Washing Mess Kits
Base Hospital Scene
The Old Base 50 Schoolhouse*

*Base 50 Mess Hall, Camp Fremont
McCarthy and Thorpe*

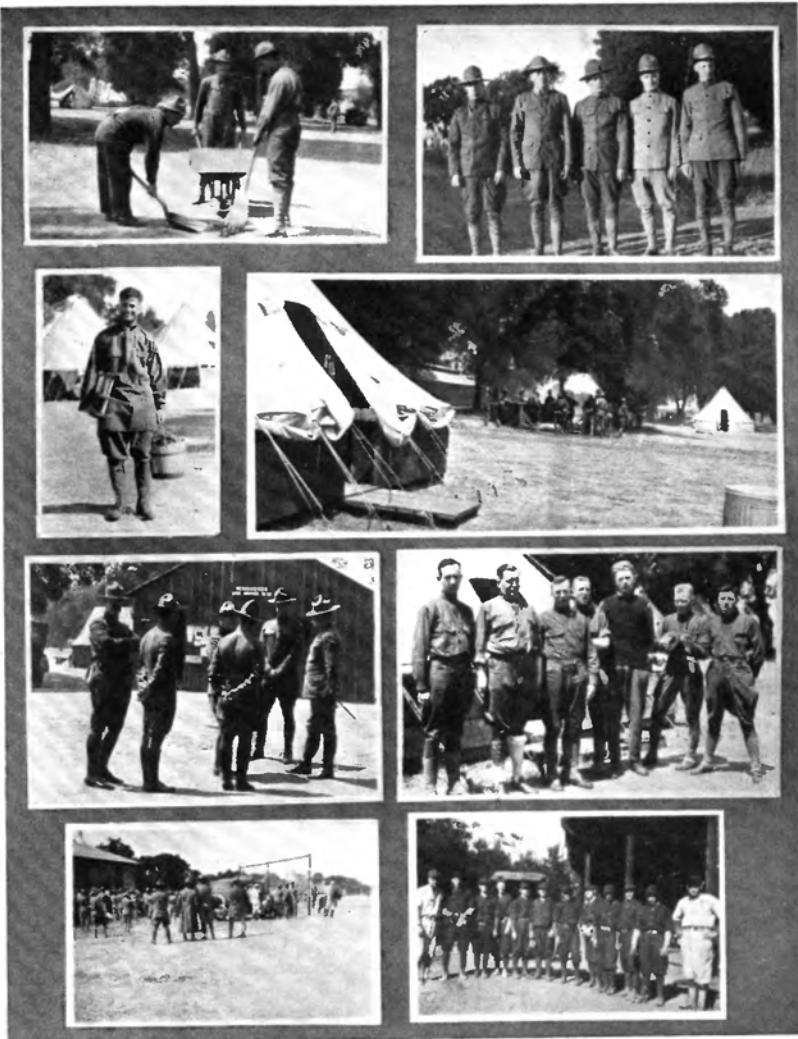
*Washing Mess Kits
Washing Mess Kits
Cleaning Up After Mess*



Doing a Little Police Duty
Foster, Sutliff, Henrich

There's a Long, Long Trail a Winding
Capt. Fick Expounding the mysteries of the Liver

Sergts. Harris, Nugent, Cammock
Cyrus L. Johnson



Business is Picking Up
Martin C. Meagher
A Group of Base 50 Officers

Moving Tents to Second Location Across the Road
What's All This Fuss About, Boys?

A Full House
Watching Base 50 Play Ball
One of the Base 50 Ball Teams



*Lowering the Flag at Retcot
The Colors Before the Wind*
Lyman H. Back

Officers in a Strenuous Game of Volley Ball
View of Street and Detachment Office, Base Hospital

Joseph Carroll
Manuel M. Segel
Quartermaster Buildings, Base Hospital



*After Gas Mask Drill
Sergt. Hobbs and Butler
General View of Company Street
View of Headquarters*

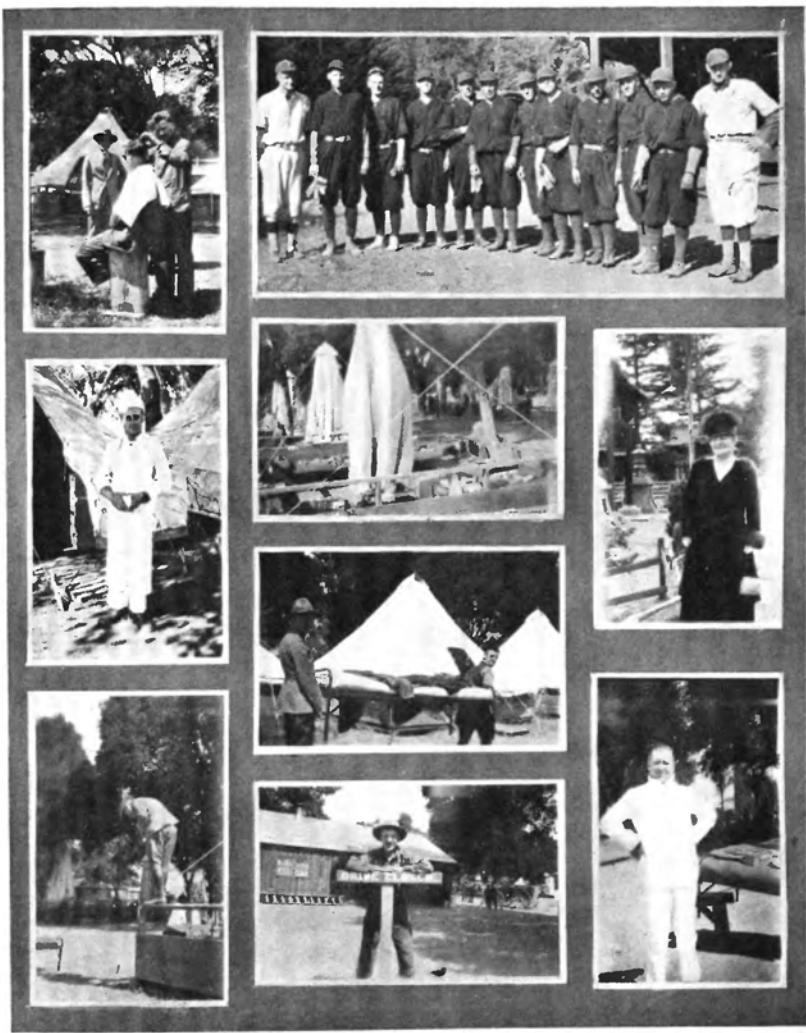
*Officers After Inspection
What Are these Boys Doing Anywyse?
English Soldier with Tear Gun*



*Connor and Carroll
Four of a Kind
Trying Out One of the New Ambulances*

The Never Ending Music Box

*Moving Our Tents
"Ain't Love Grand?"
Lamoreau and Stevens*



*Getting a Haircut
Cook Freddie Blake
Major Eagleecon*

*Another View of Unfurled Tents
Ranchie Moving for Fifth Time
Private Malcolm Moran*

*One of the Ball Teams at Staufferd
Mrs. Hatt
Herbert Williams*



*Paul Impey
Four Hungry Rookies
Another View of Company Street
Pat and Rose Worked Then*

Paul Impey and His Family Ford

*Donald Myers
Officers' Tents
A Friendly Game
View of First Camp*



Defenders Club Rooms
Col. Bryan and Maj. Eagleson
View of Works at Camp Fremont
Field Equipment Spread Out for Inspection

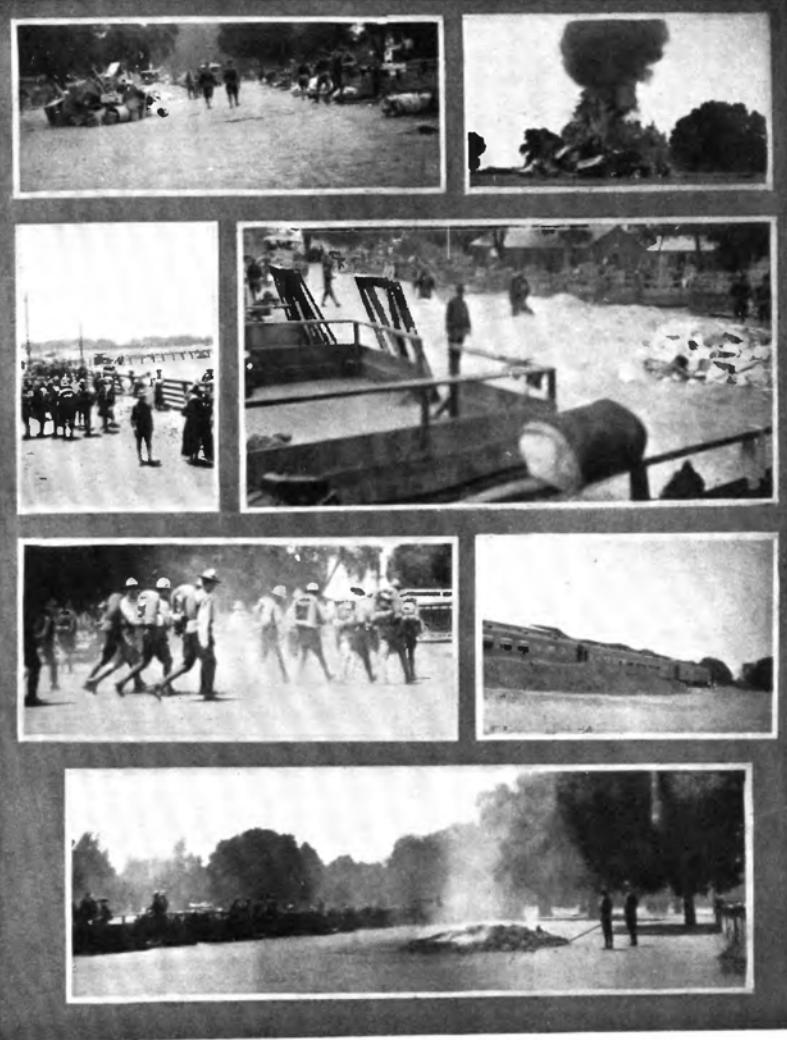
Paul D. Impey
Reading Room at Defenders Club
Bunk Ready for Inspection



Packing Up Prior to Our Departure Overseas
Frederick W. Truill
Loading Trucks Before Leaving

Cleaning Up the Morning We Left Camp

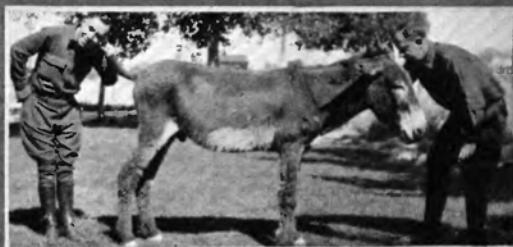
Kenneth M. King
Loading Beds for Return to O. M. C.
Waiting to Go



*Cleaning Up Camp
Waiting for Train
Marching to Train*

Company Street After We Cleaned It

*Our Million Dollar Fire
View of Company Street Prior to Departure
Our Train*



*A Brief Stop at Niagara Falls
Street at St. Thomas
Taking More Exercise*

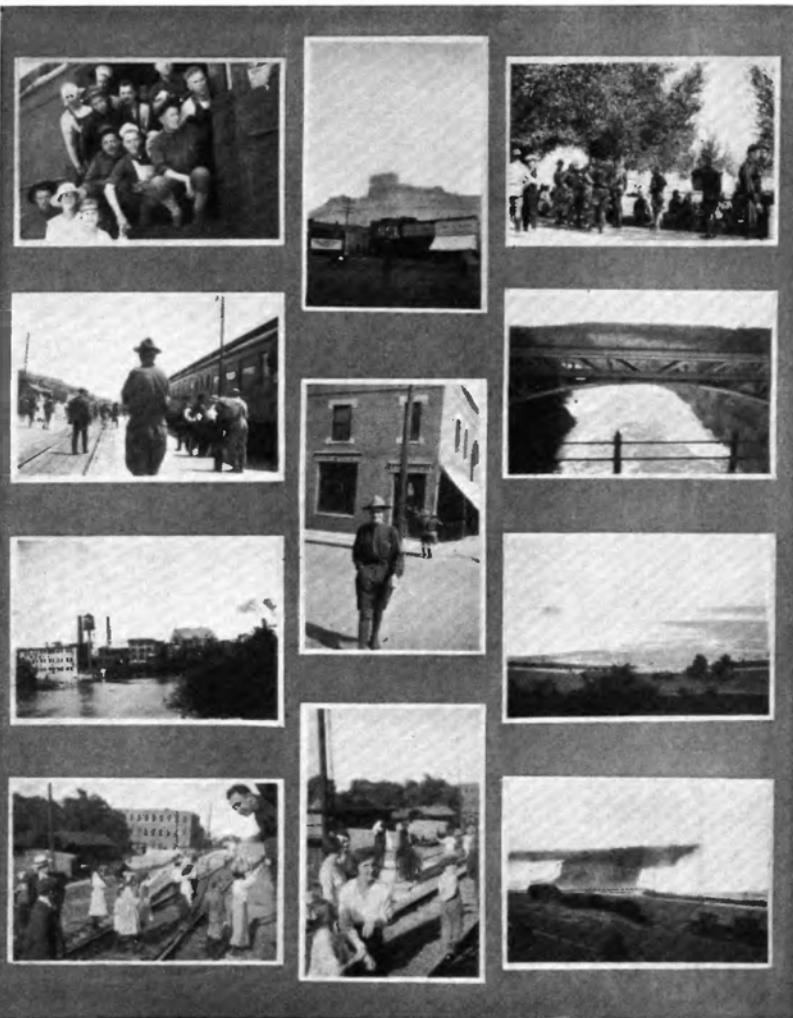
*Exercise at St. Thomas
Reno, Nevada*

*Oh, for the Life of a Brakeman!
"Sorry, But the Line Is Busy"
Savannah, Illinois*



*Some of the Officers Getting Supplies
Waiting for the Train to Start
Our Daily Exercise
He Was Sure Glad When We Left*

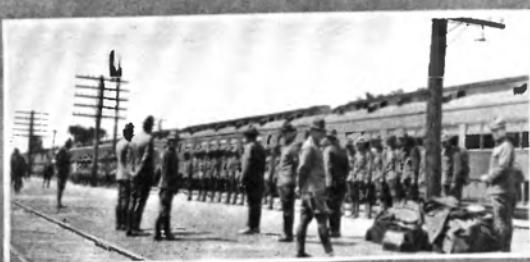
*First Lt. William C. Kanter
Majors Eagleston and Black Have Some Fun
Major Black Trying It
Exercising at Ogden, Utah*



*The Cooks Won the War
A Stop Along the Route
Scene at Elgin, Illinois
Scene at Chicago, Illinois*

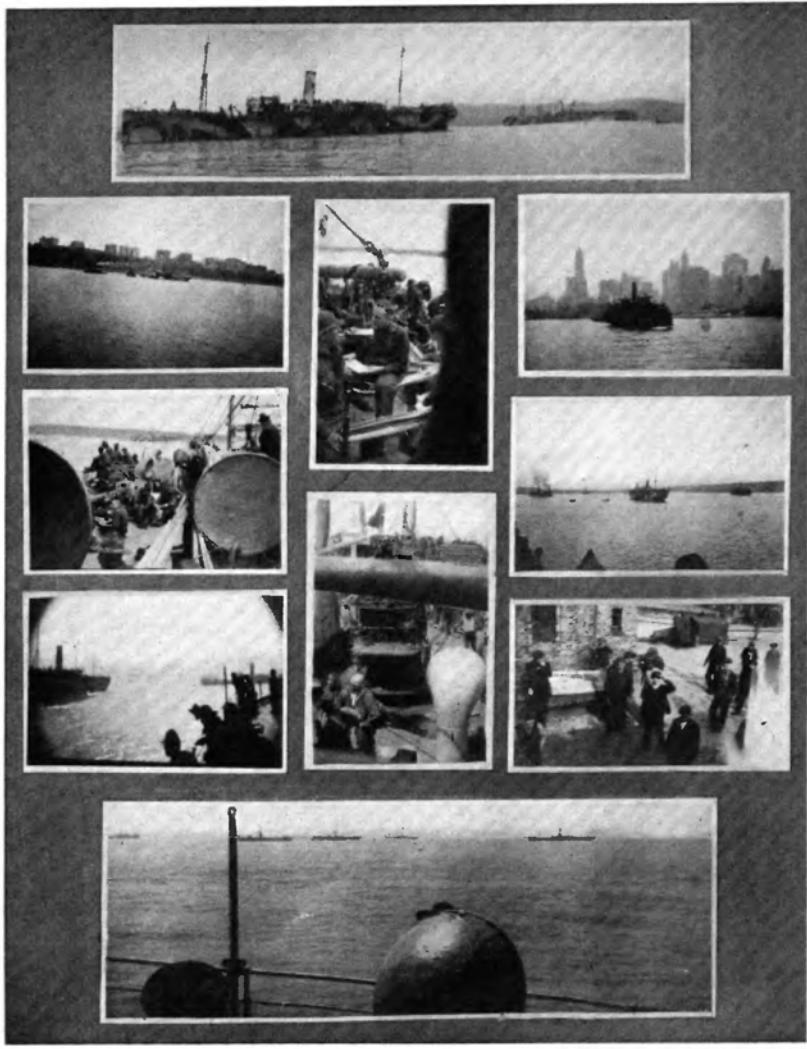
*A Nevada Town
Frederick Blahe
At Chicago, Ill.*

*A Stop Along the Route
The Rapids, Niagara Falls,
Niagara Falls, Canadian Side
Another View of the Falls*



*View of North Platte, Nebraska
Three of a Kind
Arriving at Camp Merritt, New Jersey*

*Street Scene in North Platte
Going Through a Small Nevada Town
Those Cooks Again*



*Going Down the Hudson
Scene Aboard the Karmala
The Arrival at Liverpool*

*Karmala in Halifax Harbor
Aboard the Karmala
Aboard the Karmala
Our Convoy on Way Over*

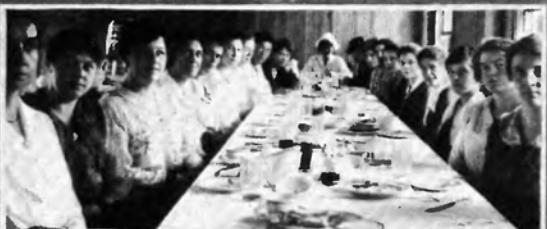
*Departure from New York
Ships at Anchor, Halifax
On the Decks as Liverpool*



All of Our Officers at Meuse, France
View of Convalescent Tents
The Last Journey
Ford F. Dwyer

The Operating Room Gang
In the Operating Room

Group Watching French Plane
Lt. Kanter's Funeral
Steve Gilbertson
Hoover Dedicating Meuse Cemetery



*Major Eagleson
Byron, Carroll, Miller and Ondahl
Line Up for Food*

*View of Patients' Kitchen
Interior of Nurses' Mess Hall
Patients' Mess Hall and Kitchen
McCarty's Laundry in Operation*



William Lindley
Albert Osborne in the Kitchen
In Front of Ward W-8

Looking Up W-Street
Detachment Mess Hall
A Council of War

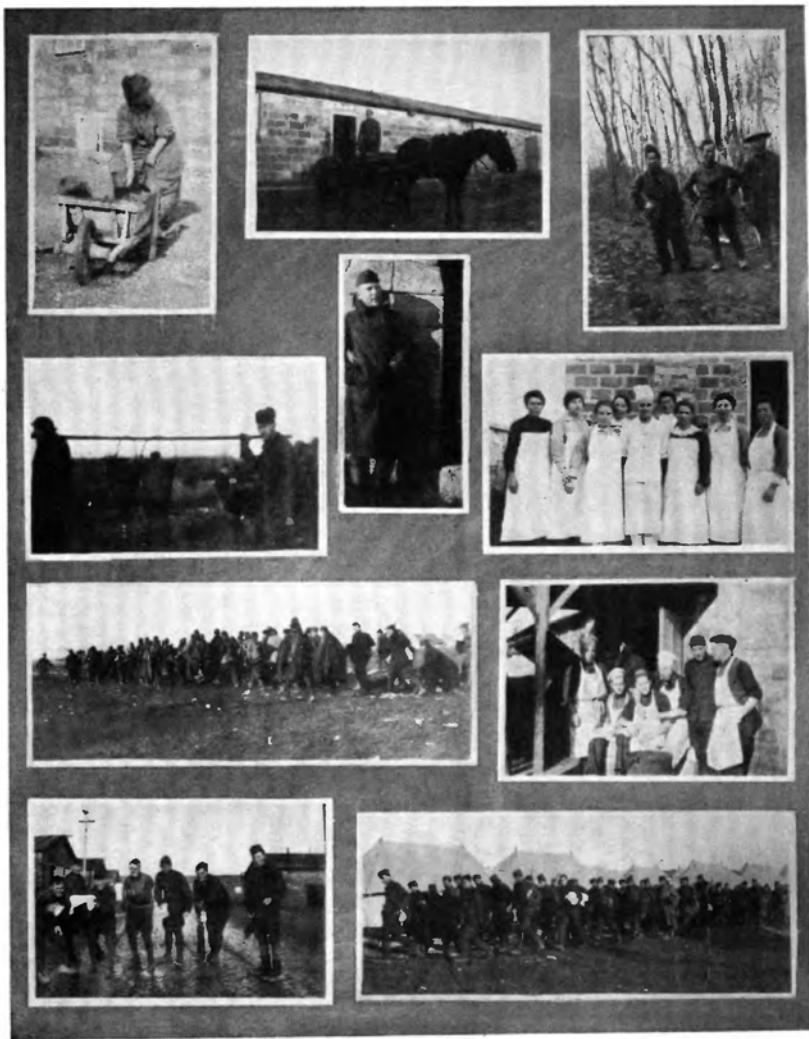
Willis McCarty
How About This, Mac?
Old Detail Army



*German Prisoners Doing the Goose Step
Group in Front of Clinic
The Kitchen Force*

Convalescent Tents at Base Hospital No. 54

*Lining Up for Chow
Resting on Way to Pouilly
Scene in Surgery*



*What Is Cole after?
There Little Boys See Paris
German Prisoners Marching
Charge of the Orderly Brigade*

*A French Lightning Express
Pink Johnson*

*Chinese Laborers
Freddie and His French Beauties
Some More of Those Cooks
German Prisoners Departing*



Sly and Foster
Sov. Who Passed the Pie?
Edward Tremper

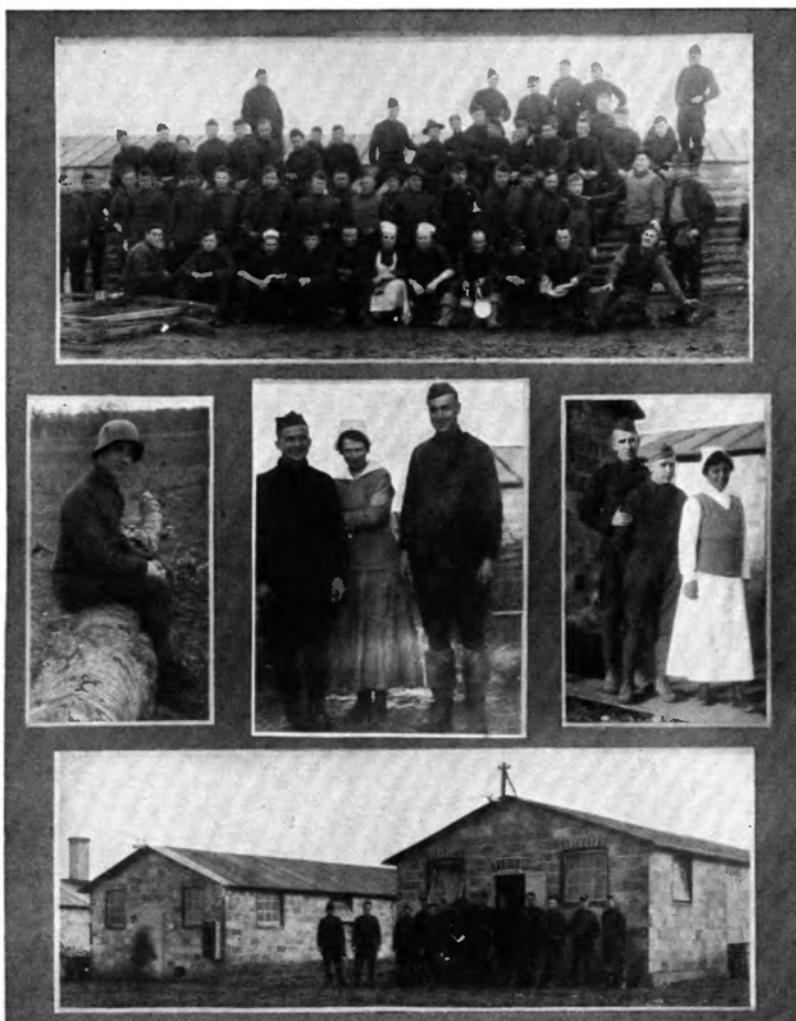
Aubrey Wilton
French Farm House

Franklin Sly
Group in Front of Ward N-3
Miss Robinson and Lt. German



The Mess Hall Christmas Day
John Pat Scott
Interior Men's Barracks, Meuse, France

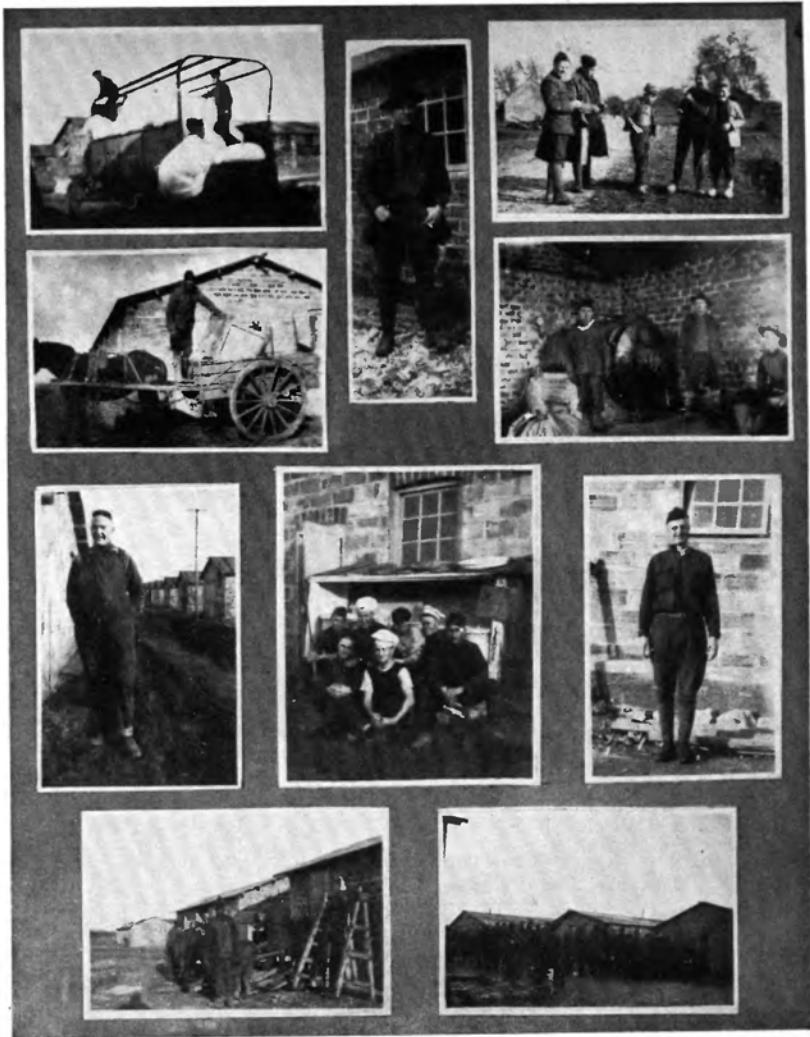
Brache and Hemrich
One of the Barracks
Jacobi, Spear and DeBon



Benjamin Spear

*Some of the Members of the Fighting Fifty
Bordeau, Miss Robinson and Tilton
Group in Front of Detachment Barracks*

McLaren, Riddell and Miss Nelson



*Loading the Laundry
Jack and His Dump Cart
Thomas F. McCann
Fatigue Gang at Work*

*Pat Scott
Some More of the Cooks*

*Picking Up a Bit of French
Interior Sanitary Room
Andrew Henrich
Patients Line Up for Chow*



*Street Scene, Mesves
Rue de la Gare, Mesves*

Main Street at Mesves

*French Cemetery at Mesves
Scene on Rue de la Gare*



*Group in Front of W-5
Force from Ward E-5
Clerical Force, Registrar's Office*

Cole Takes a Ride

*Paying Last Respects to Private Sam Parker
While All the Smiles! One Down, Two to Go*



*Lamoreau and Stevens
George DeBon
Sergt. Bill Fulton*

*Interior of a Fracture Ward
Fatigue Gang at Work
Headquarters of Meuse Hospital Center
Patients in Bed*

*Fernyhough and DeBon
First Lt. Savitsky
Our Friend the M. P.*



*The Main Office Force
Earl Conner in Mud
The Main Kitchen Force*

*"More Fun"
Our Christmas Dinner
Sergt. William Tilton*



*Trail and Jones
Convalescent Tents in Rear of Wards
Private Vaughn—Then
Some Patients from E-9*

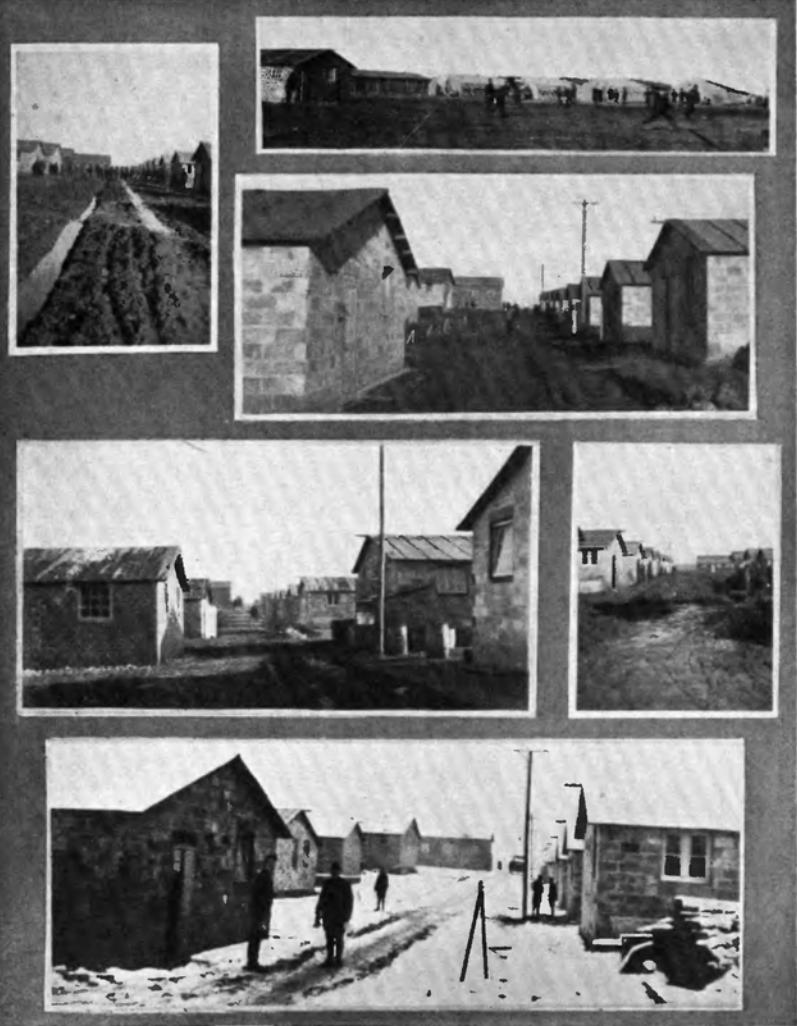
*Patients in Front of E-1
Sergt. Frank Hobbs
Group of Patients in Front of Red Cross
Sergt. Walter Madigan*



*Wards on W. Side
An Orderly Squad
The Sterilizer
Taking a Rest on a Hike*

*Chinks at Work
Some One Never Read General Orders*

*The Quartermaster Corps
Sergt. Stennons
Layman All Dressed Up*



Some French Mud
E-Street from Detachment Office
Winter Scene on E-Street

Officers Playing Baseball
E-Street from Quartermaster Building
Some More Mud



*Officers Quarters in Winter
The Headquarters Building
Operating Room and X-Ray Laboratory
English Tents at Base Hospital No. 54
View of Convalescent Camp at Bulley*



*Recreation Hall Before Completion
Miss Barry, Jones and Sergt. Hobbs
Officers of Fighting Fifty*

*Three More Cooks
View of One of the Wards
Convalescent Patients Leaving*



*Patients in Bed
Going Back to Their Outfit
German K. P.'s
Interior View of Ward W-5*

*Having a Little Fire
Out of the Ward
Patients Lining Up on Each Side
From the Operating Room*



*Henry Stoltz
Awarding Distinguished Service Cross
One of the Wards
Nurses' Quarters
Laboratory*

*German Prisoners
A Few of the Patients
Isolation Wards and Tents
out of Patients in Front of Ward
Looking Down East Side*



*Chateau Near Camp
Malcolm Moran
View of Camp with Tents in Background
Some of the Cooks*

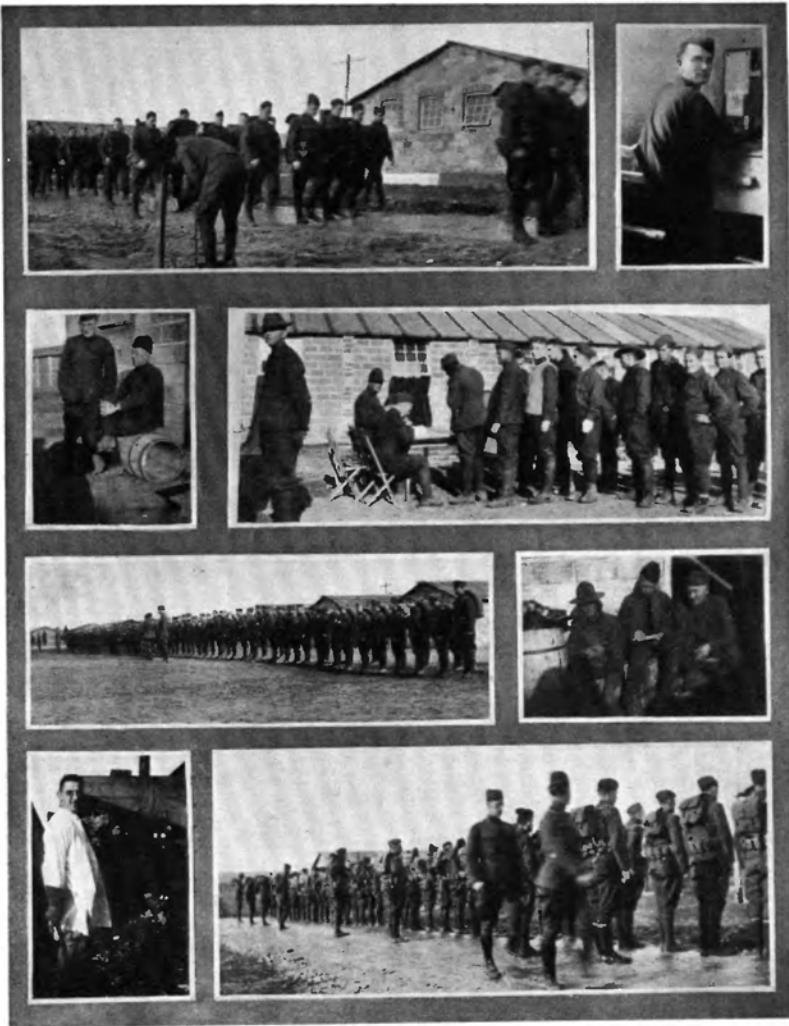
*Chateau de Morsan
Quartermaster Store House
The Water Tower
Central Automobile Repair Headquarters*



*Lt. Col. Ray W. Bryan, M. C.
A Group of Officers
Inspecting a New Patient*

*Maj. Black Getting It Trimmed
Officers of "Fighting Fifty"*

*First Lt. Vaughn
Officers Getting Dressed Up
Officers Pitching Pennies*



*Marching Out to Field Inspection
Smith and Sandvig
Pack Inspection
Oliver Runchey*

*Sergt. Frank Hobbs
Patients Getting Paid
Training Line Laundry
Col. Allen Inspecting Outfit*



Officers Inspecting Unit
From a Pointing by Sly
Just After Inspection

Lined Up for Our Last Inspection at Messes

Line Up for Mess
The Incinerator and Operations
Tremper and Madigan at Field Inspection



*General View of La Charité
On the Bridges Over the Loire River
Archway of Old Cathedral*

*Street in La Charité
Stevens and DeBon
Old Ramparts*



*View of Nevers from Cathedral
The Ducal Palace at Nevers
Along the Laine River*

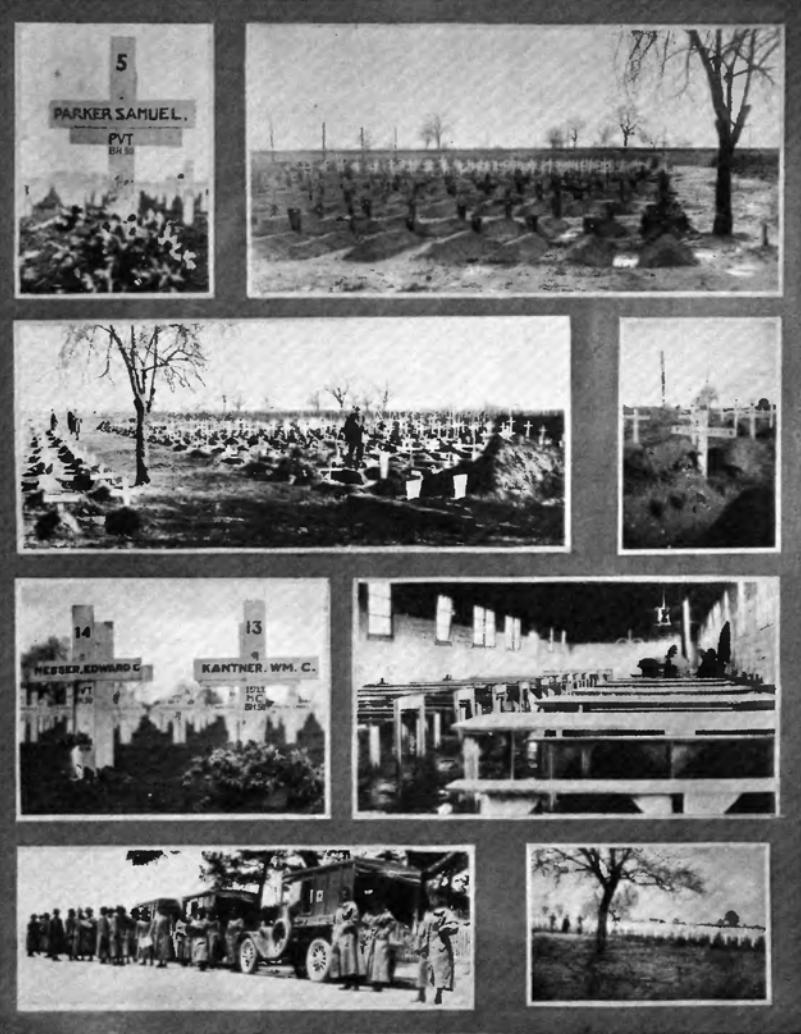
*Gate of Croux Nevers
Tower of Cathedral*



*Chateau at Brest
Main Street in Brest
La Charite
Cognac*

At Chateau Thierry

*Street in Cognac
Ruins of Old Chateau
Scene at La Charite*

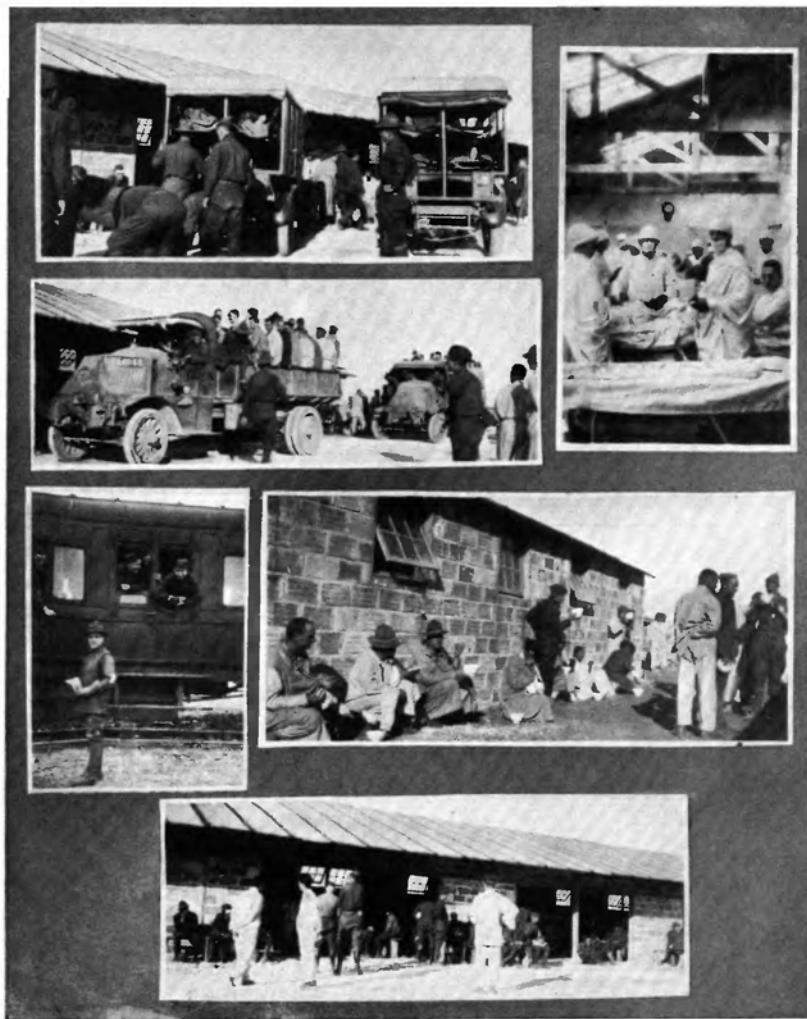


*Sam Parker's Grave
General View of Cemetery
Measer's and KANTNER's Graves
Nurses Traveling*

*Another View of Cemetery
Charles Fletcher's Grave
Patients' Mess Hall
View of Cemetery*

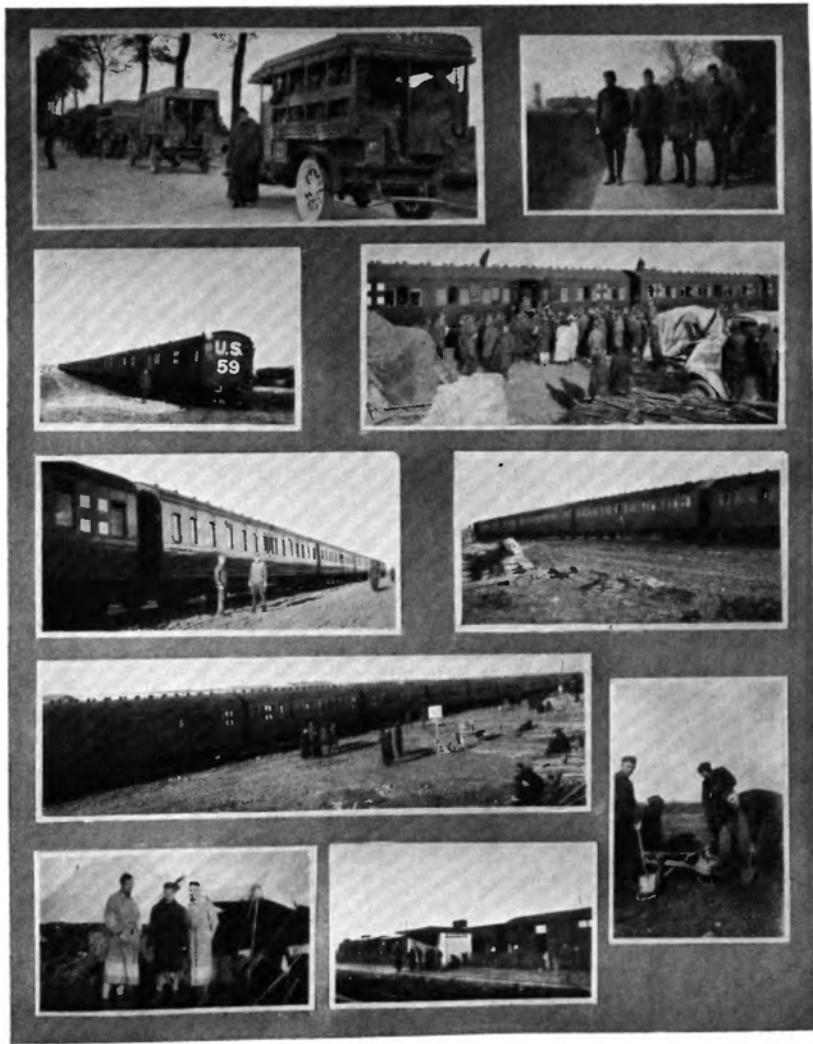


*Scenes Illustrative of the Receiving and Evacuating
of Patients*



*Unloading Litter Cases
A Load of "Sitters" Arriving
John Pat Scott*

*Scene in the Surgery
New Arrivals Getting Some Coffee
Patients at Receiving Ward*



*Nurses Traveling
Some of Our Men on Sick Report*

Views of Hospital Trains

*Some of the Boys on Leave
Mevers, Bully Station*



*Looking for a Few
In Fracture Ward
Patients Arriving in Camp
Convalescent Patients Leaving*

*Patients with Fractures
Patients Arriving at Receiving Ward
Gathered Around the Old Stove
Frank T. Boyle*



*Unloading Train
Registers Headquarters Office Force
Patients Upon Arrival Having Coffee*

Views of Hospital Trains

*Miss Rutz and Patient
Malcolm Moran
Put Performing*



*Patients Waiting for Chow
Sergt. John Brace
Convalescents Enjoying the Sunshine*

*French Interpreter
Patients from One of the Wards
Patients Returning to Their Quarters
Second Lt. James Lybecker*



*Interior Views of Operating Room and Some of the
Wards, Mervet, France*



Interior Views of Fracture and Medical Wards, and Recreation Hall



*Stopover Scene on the Road from Meuse-Bulcy
to Brest*



*African Golf, Our Chief Pastime
Somewhere, Somewhere
A Typical French Station
Unloading at Brest*

Al Osborne

*Waiting for a French Train
French Goods Engine
Some More African Golf
Out Train to Brest*



Louis S. Gilbertson
A French Engine
A Rest on the March into Brest

Our Pullmans on Road to Brest
German Coaches Bring Us Home
Unslinging Packs at Brest

French Switch Engine
Interest Never Slacks
Unslinging Packs at Brest



*Darwin Was Right
One of the Stops
German Prisoners Being Loaded*

*German Coaches Used to Bring Us Home
Our Train Enroute
Arriving at Brest*



*View of Barracks at Brest
Water Tanks at Brest
A Captured German Sub
Resting on Way to the Boat
The Outer Harbor at Brest*

*Sly
The Dirigible*

*Washing Up After Breakfast
Washing Under Difficulties
Getting a View of the Dirigible
The Main Street at Camp*



*Port of Embarkation at Brest
Four of the Boys at Brest
German Ships Anchored at Brest
Off for Inspection*

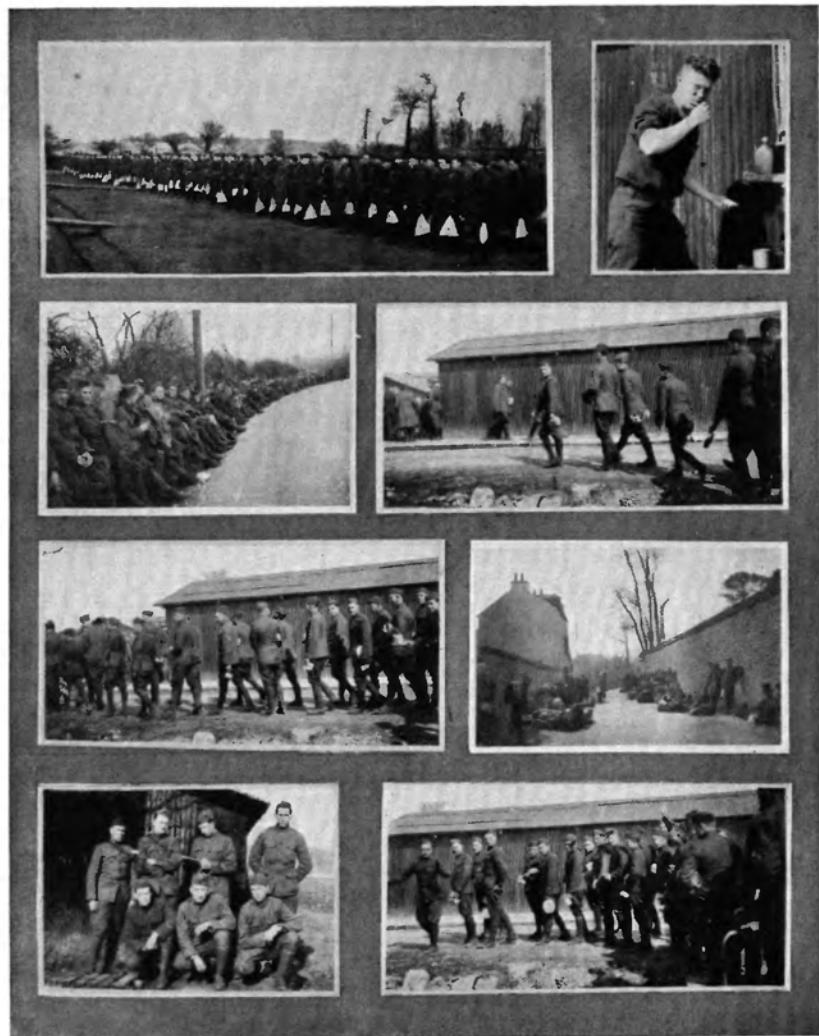
*Four Boys Enjoying Brest
The Hangar the Boys Built
Lined Up for Chocolate
German Prisoners at Brest*



Boys Working on a Detain
Camp Scene at Brest
German Subs at Brest

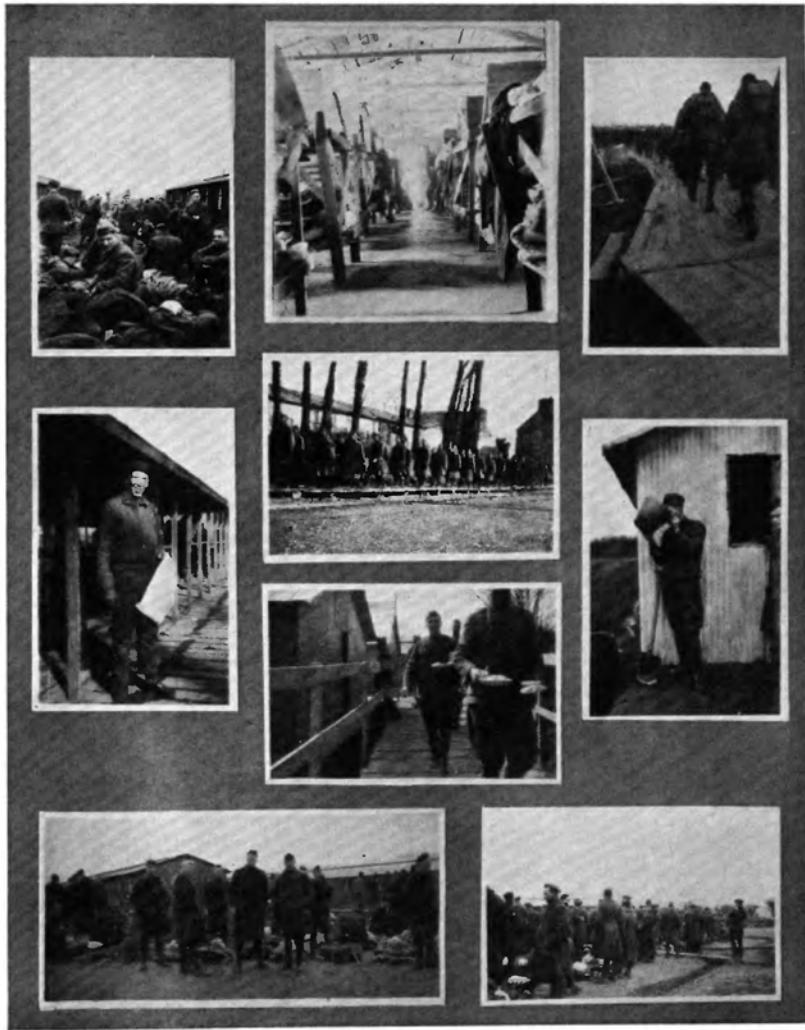
Main Street in Camp at Brest

Embarking for Home
Guard House at Brest
View of Küchen Where We Are



*All Ready to March to the Boat
Resting on the Road to Brest
Off for Sea Food
Some of the Boys at Brest*

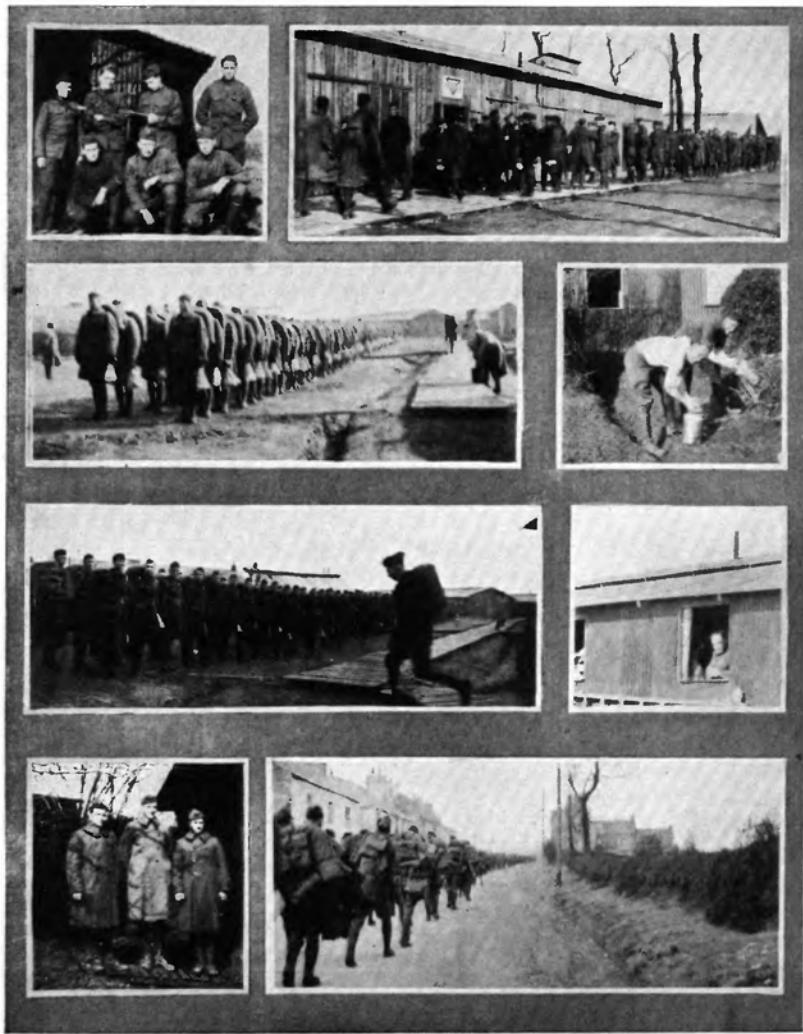
*Gordon McMahon
Marching to Mess Hall
Resting on the Road to Brest
Another View of Chow Line*



*Waiting to Fall In
Kenneth M. King
Waiting for Order to "Fall In"*

*Interior of Barrack at Brest
Off for Inspection
The Chow Line at Kitchen No. 5*

*On the Way to Boat
How Dry I Am
Scene at Camp Just Before Departure*



*Some of the Boys at Brest:
Leaving the Camp at Brest for Home
Lined Up for Final Inspection at Camp
Three of the Boys*

*Lined Up for the "Y" Chocolate
Cleaning Up
Thomas J. Allen
Marching Down to the Boat*



*Resting on March to Boat
Rest During March to Boat
Camp Scene at Brest*

*The Final Inspection Before Leaving Camp
Don Myers*

*Resting on March to Boat
Lined Up for "V" Chocolate
Put on a Detail*



*Robert Gerlough
Scene on the Graf Wolderssee
Lewis Salle*

*Auerhainer and Layman
The Army Postime*

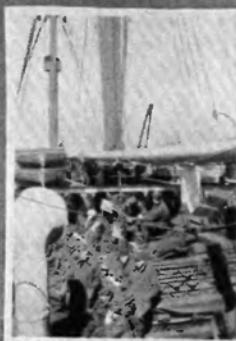
*Ralph Thompson
Scene on the Graf Wolderssee
Madigan and Tilton*



*On the Forward Deck
Group of Fifty Men
Aboard the Graf Waldersee*

*Scenes Aboard the Graf Waldersee on the Voyage
from Brest to New York
Aime J. Dauphin*

*Halpern
Taking a Sun Bath
Taking Life Easy*



Scenes Aboard The Graf on the Voyage from Brest to New York
On The Forward Deck
Group of Fifty Men

Hulks
Taking a Sun Bath
Taking Life Easy



*George W. Ross
Jason L. Little
Boat Scene*

*Aime J. Dauphin
Some of the Officers
John F. Lawson*

*Morris Halpern
Charles A. Easton
Albert Osborn*



Wallace Thoreson
The Graf Walcesec
Thomas P. McCann

*On the Forward Deck
"At Ease"
Inspection
Some of the Boys*

*Eastman and Thompson
A Bit of Rough Weather
Isidor Marcus*



*A Group of Fifty Men
Hatch Leading to Base 50 Quarters
A German Dog*

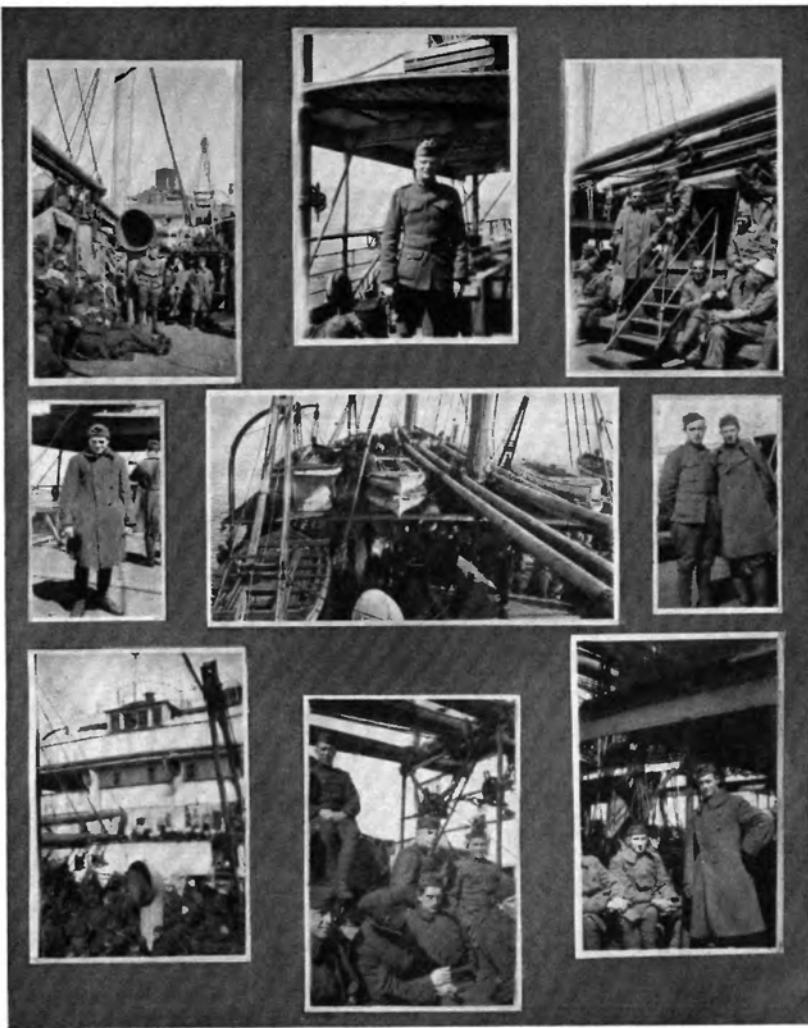
Bob Gerlough

*General Views on Board the Boat
Sandvig Washing*



*A Little Bit of K.P.
Group of Nurses on Way Home
Introducing Miss Liberty*

*Oh, for the Life of a Sailor
No, They are Not Sick
A Few Card Games
On the Upper Deck*



Taking a Sun Bath
Steve Gilbertson
Looking at the Bridge

Victor J. Forar
The Forward Deck
Jacobi and Ousdahl

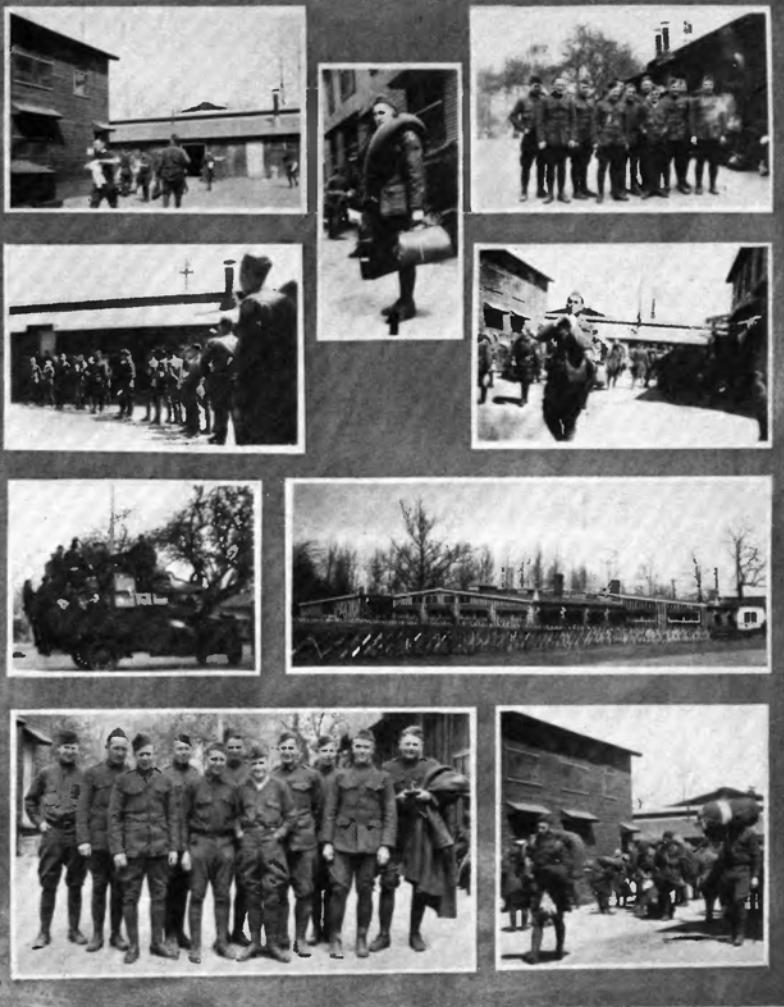
Entrance to Hatch
Montague and Brady
Hartman and Madigan



*Friend Abe
Abe and Ousdahl
Blake, Gallman and Brown*

*Looking for the Statue of Liberty
Great Northern Dressed Us
A German Dog*

*Boats That Came Out to Greet Us
On the Docks at Hoboken
Fred Blake*



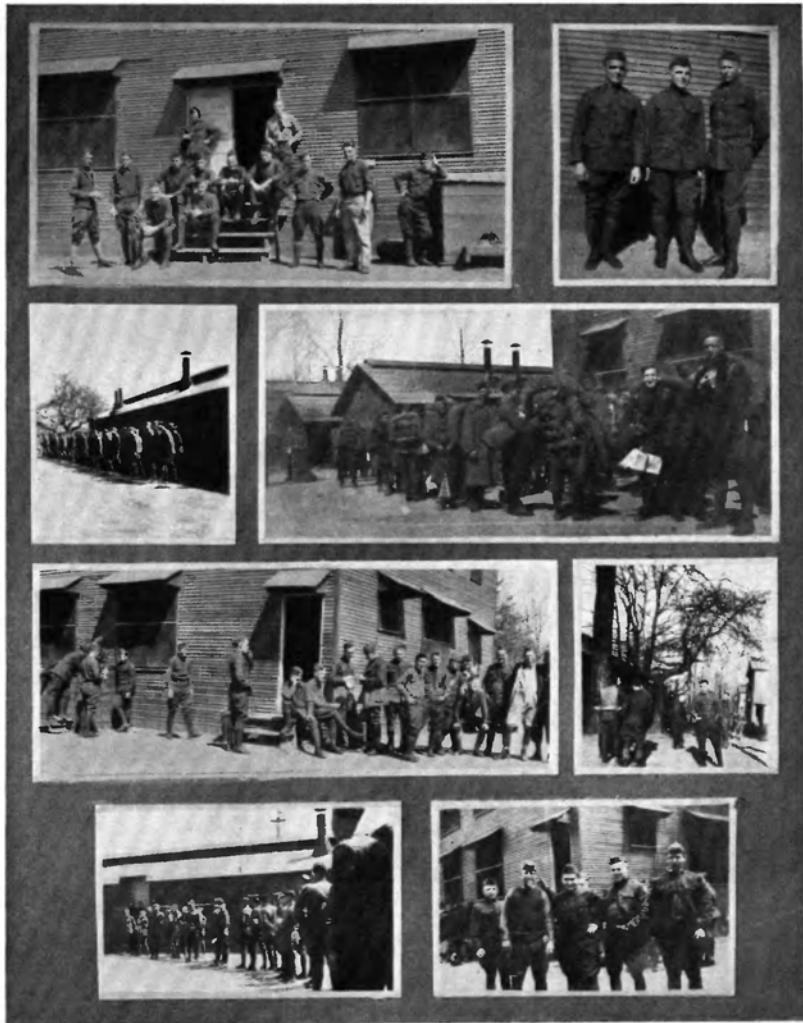
*Vicus of Barracks
Lined Up for Mess
Bag and Baggage
Some of the Boys*

Don Meyers

*Another Group of Our Men
Moving Out
Merritt Hall
Moving Dad*



Views of Barracks and Men at Camp Merritt



*Waiting for Something to Happen
Off on a Detail
Waiting to Get a Pass*

*Bordeau, Bremmer and Osborne
Arriving at Camp Merritt
A View Around Camp*



*Measles Did This
Lined Up for Mess
A Large Group of Men in Front of Barracks*

*Waiting Around for Something to Happen
General View of Barracks
Plan of Our Camp at Camp Fremont*

*Some of the Boys
A Little Amusement
Waiting for Something to Happen*

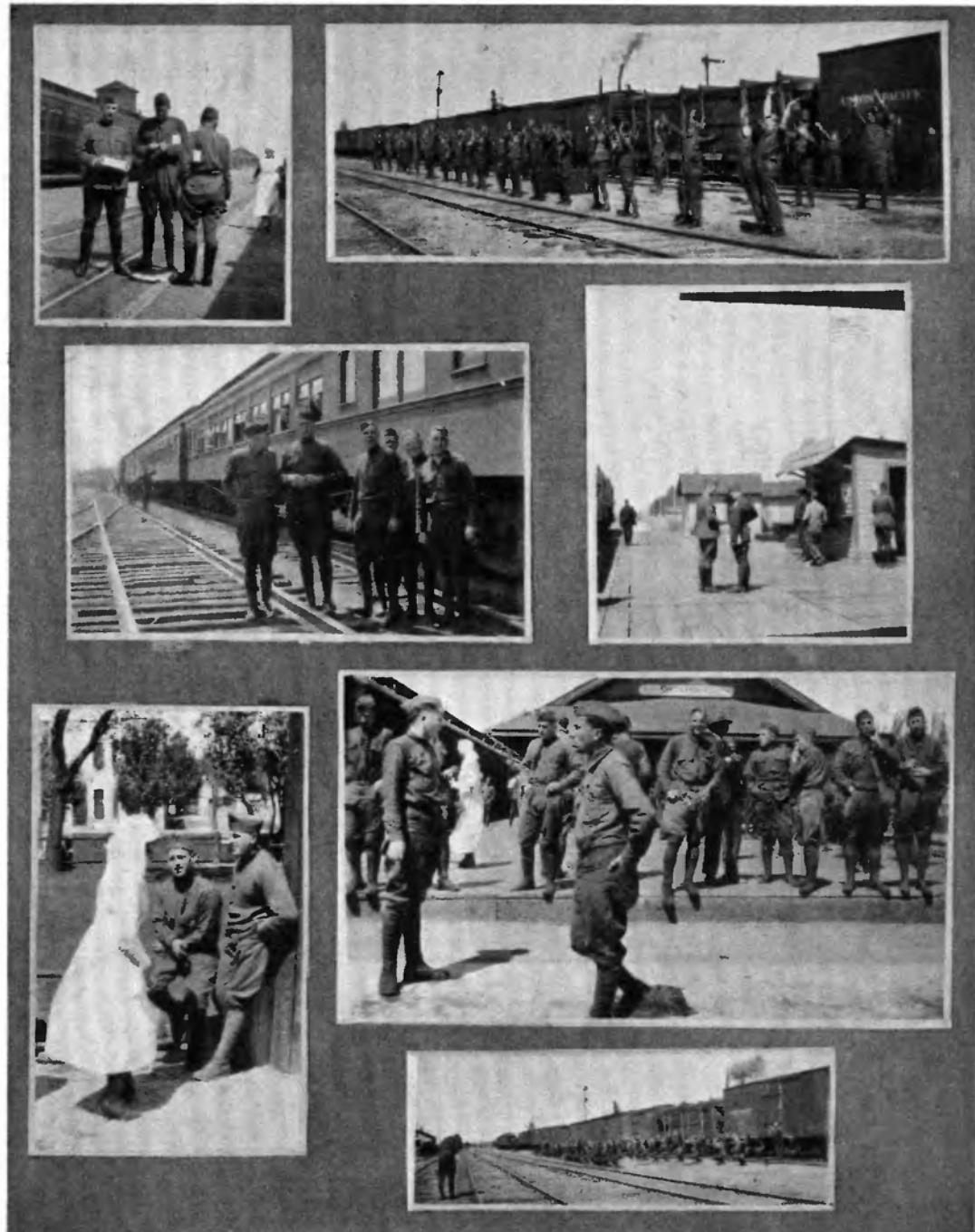


*Officers' Club
General Views Around Camp Merritt*



*Our Train "Homeward Bound"
Stopping for a Few Minutes
Waiting to Leave*

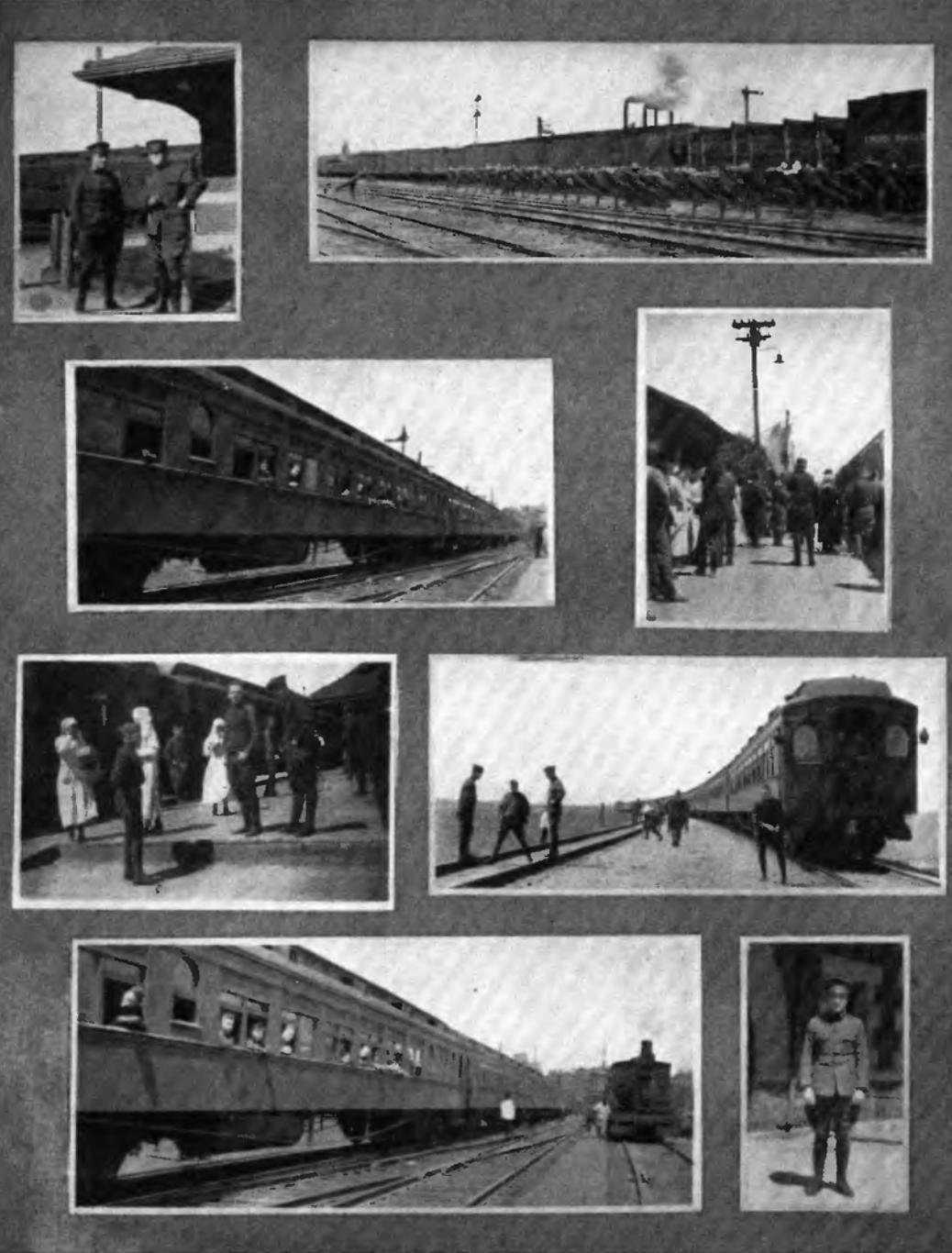
*One of the Stops
Some of the Officers
One of Our Many Stops*



*Maj. Eagleson at Portland
Waiting for Something to Start
Don't Kid the Ladies*

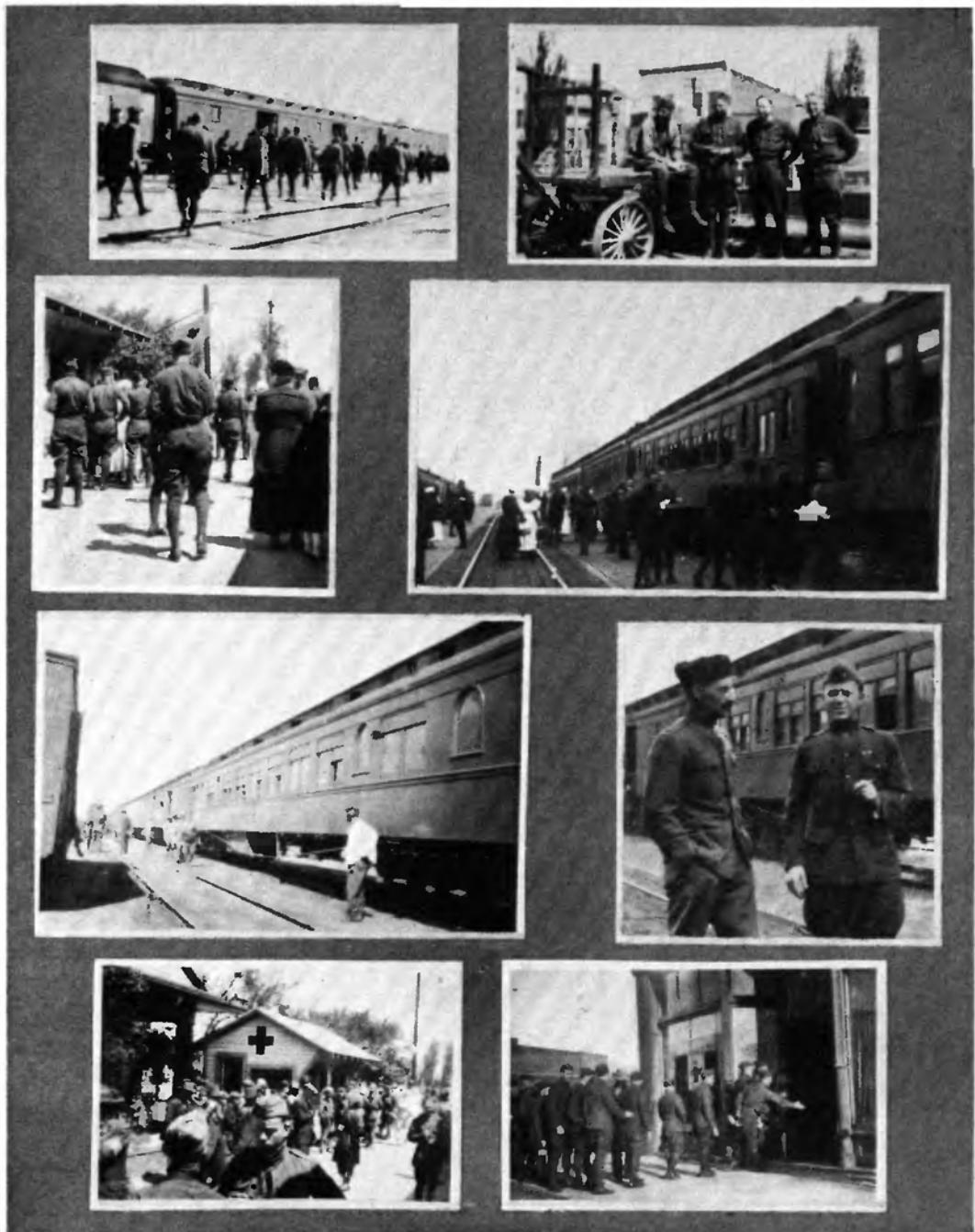
All in a Day's Work

*Limbering Up a Bit
Another Red Cross Canteen
Enjoying a Little Sunshine*



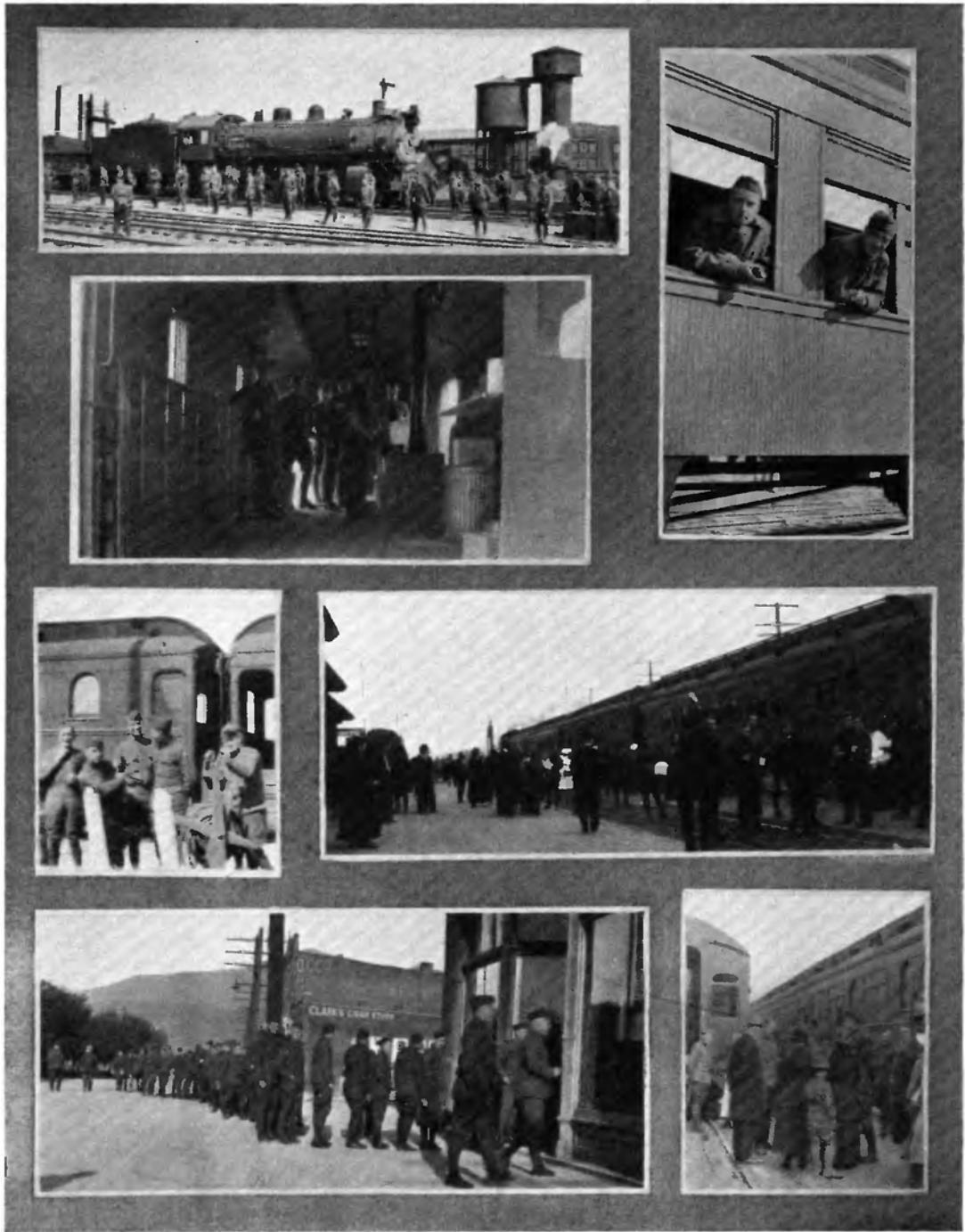
*Col. Allen and Capt. Mattice
Homeward Bound
Enjoying a Little Fresh Air
All Heads Out!*

*Our Daily Exercise
A Stop Along the Way
Waiting on a Siding
Capt. Mattice*



*All Aboard
Another One of Our Stops
Our Train
A Red Cross Lunch Room*

*Just Waiting
Getting a Hand-out
Maj. Plummer and Col. Allen
Lined Up for a Good Feed*



*Taking Our Setting Up Exercise
Interior of the Kitchen
Lined Up for Food in Oregon*

*Ousdahl and De Bon
Somewhere Along the Way
Arriving at Portland*



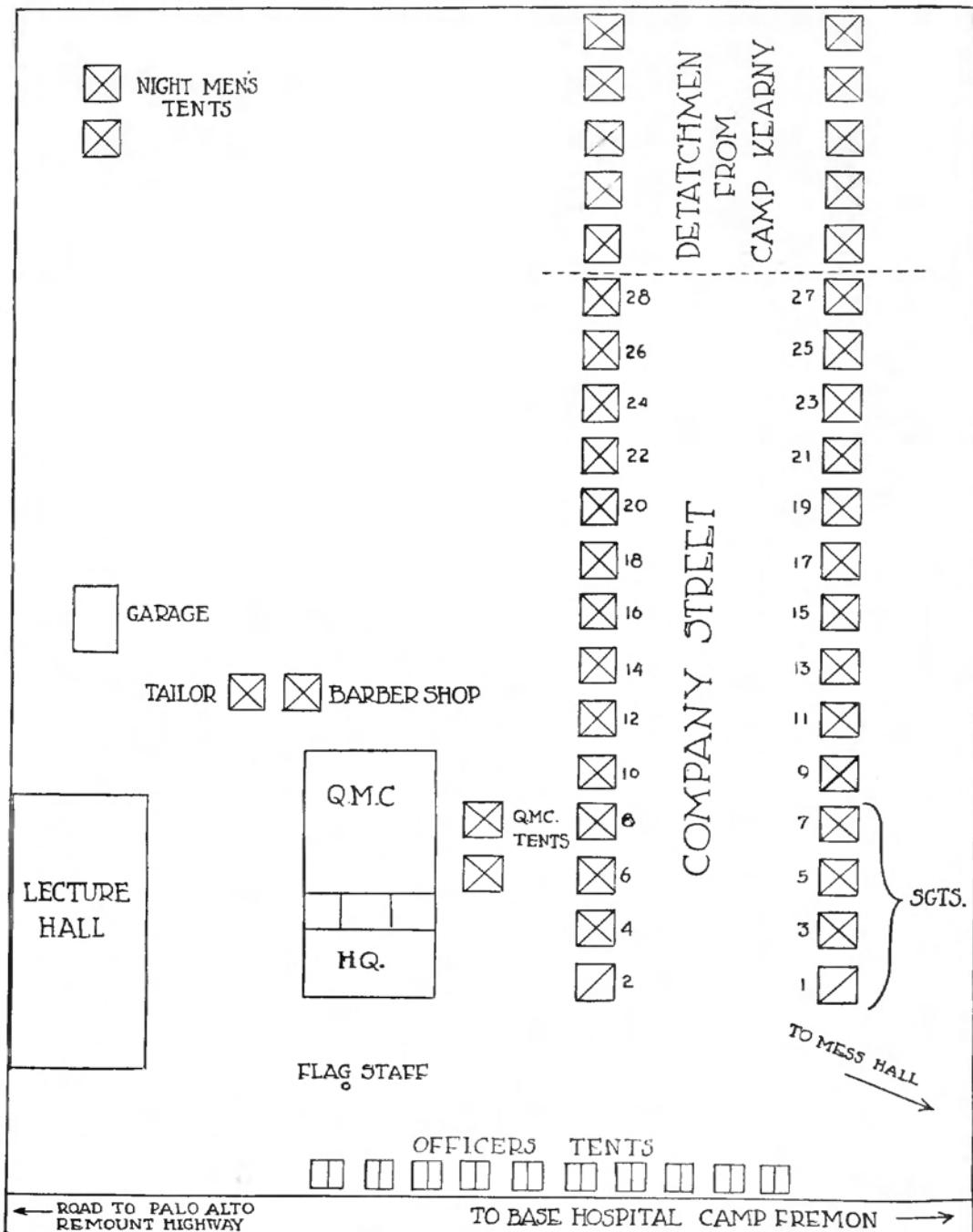
*Doc Getting Some Eats
Our Train
Pictures Taken on Trip Home*

*Some of the Red Cross Workers
Corner Wilton and De Bon*

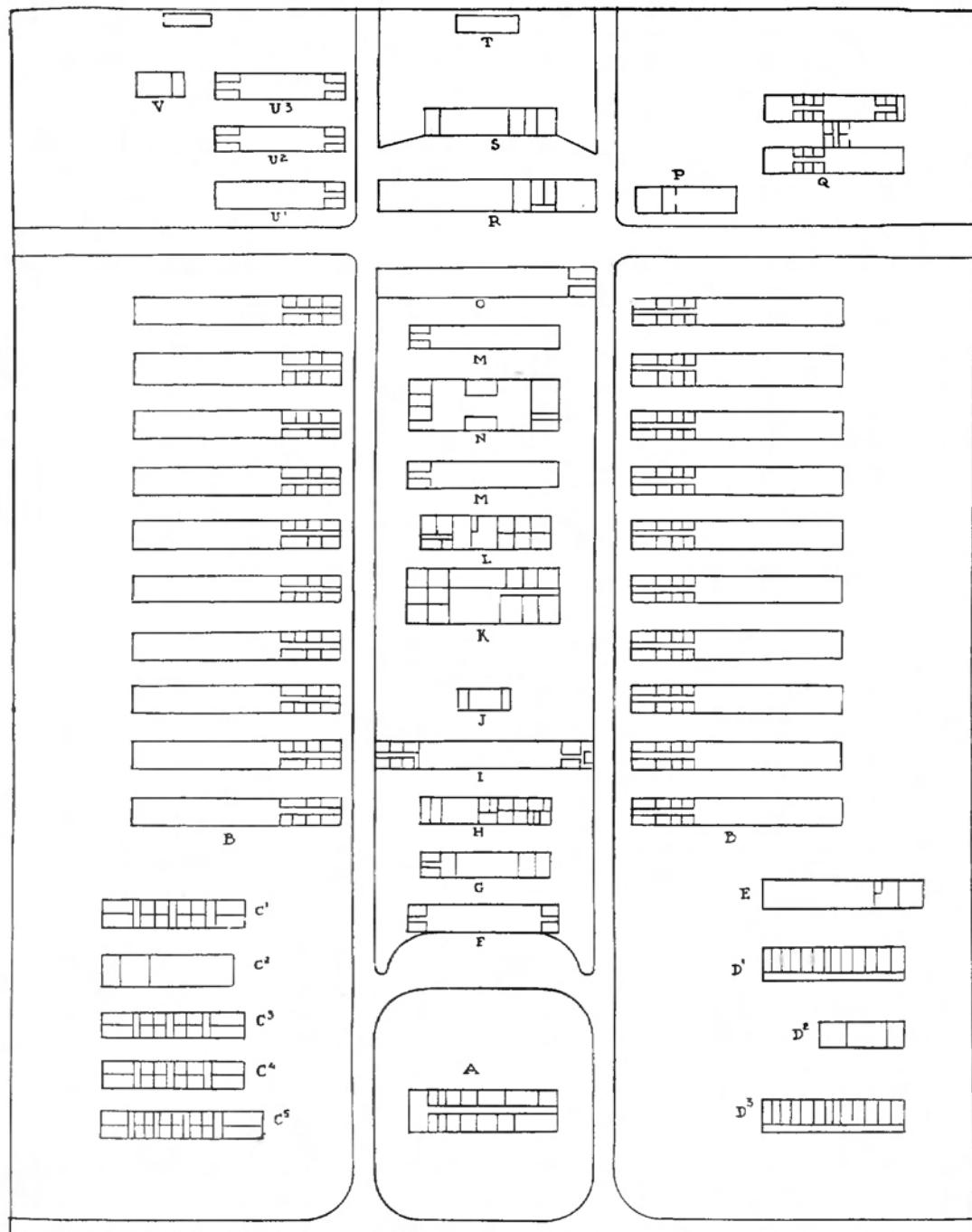


*Lined Up for Medical Inspection
Waiting to Fall In
Unloading at Barracks*

*Arriving at Camp Lewis
Waiting for Final Inspection
Medical Inspection at Depot*



Plan of Base Hospital No. 50 Camp at Camp Fremont, California



PLAN OF BASE HOSPITAL 50 AT MESVES

A. Headquarters
B. Wards
C. Nurses' Quarters
D. Officers' Quarters
E. Guard House
F. Receiving Ward

G-H. Bath Houses
I. Red Cross
J. Laboratory and Morgue
K. Operating Pavilion and X-Ray
L. Clinic
M. Patients' Mess

N. Patients' Kitchen
O. Quartermaster
P. Sterilizer
Q. Isolation Ward
R. Medical Supply
S. Fire Dept., Barber and Tailor Shop

T. Infirmary
U. Detachment Mess and Barracks
V. Detachment Washroom
S. Fire Dept., Barber and Tailor Shop

