

Just to prove that on this day we are giving you your money's worth--so be my guest! A French Cavalry Troop came thru our lines, This was a beautiful horse show in itself! Each horse mounted by a Frenchman in bright blue uniform, blue helmet and carbine slung over the shoulder, a long steel black spear in right hand, resting in socket of the stirrup, and in height level with shoulders.

The field--a large ripe area covered by growing wheat. They deployed over this field. Picture this if you can; men mounted on magnificent horses riding out across open country to make contact with an enemy equipped with every known device to kill! Take it from me, the German Army and its equipment was second to none in the field of 1918! About sundown this same troop filed back thru our lines, wounded men and horses; some men leading two or three riderless horses. If you need proof that in war human life means nothing, this troop of French Cavalry proved the point!

FALL IN ALL YOU SICK LAME AND LAZY!

July 19th 1918: 4:30 A.M. Fall in all you sick, lame and lazy!..Yes, the morning of the 20th of July 1918 at about 10:30 A.M. after our galley wagons had been located, break-fast! On this day, the men of the 5th and 6th Regiments USMC were again to prove that man is absolutely insane to believe that man made differences of the world can be solved on the battlefield! Wars will never end until the Common People of the whole world ban together, forcing the Politicians, Presidents and Kings to fight the wars which they produce! This instead of taking the cream of the crop of youth of all nations involved!

VIERSY.....

After a hard fast hike we passed thru the small French Town of Viersy, deployed along the main highway between Chateau Theater and Tiems. We were immediately under shell fire. The word was passed back and forth, up and down the lines: "Hospital Appliance on right or left as needed. Fred of the 95th could not take it and went "shell shocked!" It took a couple of fellows to restrain him!

NAGAZYNA.....

Allow me to present to you a sergeant by name of Nagazyna, an old line Leatherneck, who knew no fear! At 8 A.M. word was given to advance. Nagazyna jumped to his feet and shouted out in his loud voice "Come on you S.O.B's, you aint gon'a live forever anyway!"

Truer words were never spoken! Many of the Cream of the Crop died on that wheat field that day under a burning sun of hot July! Nagazyna was so riddled by shrapnel from an exploding shell, he never returned to the company. Later he went AWOL from the hospital while we were in Germany, his body still loaded with the stuff. When asked why he went AWOL he replied: "They ain't goin' to dig no more lead out of me, and no damn nurse is ever gon'a put a bed pan under me again!" A bit shocking--you say "So is war! Our Captain Karens, his first time over was killed; Chief Meyers of Walnut Iowa one of the finest was killed. Resequite, Mitchell and Sergeant Byfield were wounded and returned to outfit in Germany.