

Ther

Monday, Jan. 22, 1917

Wea

evening and walked
out, we are all
giving the poor
women absent
treatment.

June 20

We are still waiting
for orders and I do
wish they would come
soon. We are needed on
the other side so badly.

Tomorrow I go to
Boston for my
paratyphoid serum
and am hoping to
find out some news
if it possible. My
smallpox and typhoid
did not make me very
sick. This other is
something new and I
do not know what it
will do to me. We
will evidently sail

Ther

Tuesday, Jan. 23, 1917

Wea

from New York for there are
several things to buy there.
Am using two books
at the same time. This one
I shall keep to carry in my
suitcase etc.

June 28

At last we really believe
we are going. Went up to
Boston today to get the
second dose of my paratyphoid
and found that we had been
ordered to Boston. That afternoon
we had another physical
done by our doctors for the U.S. &
we were also mustered into
to service. Then I met Cousin
Boss, Alfred and Ralph and
we went to the Puritan for
dinner. Took the train at
mine for New Bedford and
got to bed about 2:30
after having packed as
much as I could.

Ther

Wednesday, Jan. 24, 1917

Wea

June 29 -

Came up to Boston at 10⁴⁵ AM.
 Our next orders were to report
 at the M. S. H. at 2 P.M. So went
 bag + baggage to 520 Beacon
 and staid there until time
 to go. Reported at M. S. H. for
 further orders at 2 P.M. and
 found we were to leave
 at midnight from
 South Station. Came back
 to Cousin Bess and write
 for Cousin Jasper, Bess
 and Ralph. Ralph is
 coming soon as 1st Lieut.
 of Signal corp. Wrote home
 I sent a check for \$110.00
 deposited. Began raining very
 hard and Ralph took me
 to the station. They lined us
 up and we stood ^{until} ^{they} ^{arrived}
 I arrived. Nothing ^{happened}
 a man came about whom
 we were getting in to

Ther

Thursday, Jan. 25, 1917

Wea

tried get on, also to have the
 porter raise our window blinds
 + when refused said he would
 smash the damned windows in,
 just then a plain clothes man
 took him. We were crowded
 going to N. York - 2 in a lower and
 one in an upper. Luckily
 Louisa + I drew an upper.
 The first time I ever slept
 in one and really they are
 very comfortable. 59 of us
 left for N. Y. The other six
 will join us later in N. Y.

June 30

Porter called us at 6 AM
 and we had breakfast Grand
 Central. From Grand Central we
 went to R. Lion Headquarters + were
 sent Wether + Pollack for fitting
 uniforms. They are stunning
 dark blue serge - one with
 something like this



you receive
 the Red
 American Red
 cross
 +

Ther

Friday, Jan. 26, 1917

Wea

The skirt can be unbuttoned from the waist and used separately.

Our big coats are beautiful and so are our capes but will describe them when they come. Then we went back to R.C. barracks to get our waists + gloves. Then we were taken without lunch to Ellis Island. First we were put in behind the bars like all immigrants. We were so hungry. We have very pleasant quarters, eleven in a ward and all of our own crowd. Our trunks are at the foot of our ^{bed} trunks, suit cases and shawl straps under the bed. There are 3 mirrors at intervals on the walls and each of us have a table and chair. We take care of our own ward and bath. Our bath is one room in which we have a toilet

Ther

Saturday, Jan. 27, 1917

Wea

trib. lavatory without any division between and usually you find seven or eight in at the same time. At 4:30 we were given our supper - kidney stew + coffee - things I never eat but having nothing to eat since 7 A.M. - I ate 2 platefuls and drank coffee. Then we came back hunted up our suitcases, went out and watched the search lights and Liberty is not very far - only a few feet. As we sat there some of the New York girls (unit #15) came along, stopped the sentry and talked. The Captain caught them and he took him off in disgrace. All went to bed early for we were so tired. We have no blinks or shutters and the guards are on duty all the time. Each of us have passports to enter and leave the Island.

Ther

Sunday, Jan. 28, 1917

Wea

July 1 -

We got up at 6 A.M. Made out beds
 went to breakfast 7:15 and reported
 for muster at 9 A.M. Since that
 time have been typewriting
 expense accounts, a very good
 lunch. Then Miss Dickinson + I
 scrubbed our bathroom tubs + floor
 + hid the towels behind an empty
 bed for they will never be
 clean again I'm afraid.

The Roosevelt Roosevelt
~~arrived~~ arrived tonight +
 a gay bunch they are. We are
 all hoping that they do
 not sail with us.

July 2 -

The Roosevelt's girls left
 this A.M. + we gave them
 a big send off and now
 we are alone and waiting
 for the Detroit branch.

This afternoon Miss Mayo
 gave us a talk here after

Ther

Monday, Jan. 29, 1917

Wea

which we were given our
 equipment, 2 brassards, 3 caps
 blanket, coat cape, dress, hat,
 etc. Will have my picture
 taken and send the films
 home as soon as I can.
 Have been typewriting all
 day and am very tired.

July 3.

A queer way to spend one's
 birthday. Have been typewriting
 all day until the 3:30 boat
 and then we all went up
 to the Central Registry for nurses to
 a tea given for us by Miss
 Maxwell, of Presbyterian Hospital.
 We have had a wonderful
 tea and then Miss Parsons
 Hynes, and Field + myself went
 to the Riello. The show was
 splendid and we came over
 on the eleven o'clock boat.

Had a wonderful surprise
 - a letter from Doc. Oh Swao

Ther

Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1917

Wea

so happy to get it. He sent me his picture and I am so pleased with it. If I could only stop typewriting long enough to do something but they keep me busy.

July 4 -

The Detroit girls No 17 came last night and a nice bunch they are. There is some talk of our sailing together but nothing definite. We have had no exciting news.

Capt. Bogus arrived today so our boys must be here somewhere, perhaps on Governor's Island. I hope it means that we are going soon.

We are having a very quiet fourth.

Was relieved of typewriting yesterday today and I slept all afternoon. After supper rode over to

Ther

Wednesday Jan. 31, 1917

Wea

South Terry + back just for a ride. Then we all sang and some of the Detroit girls joined with us and we will all go to bed early. We are expected to go anytime + to have our shore leaves taken away from us. Ellis Island is divided into 3 islands # 1-2-3. On # 1 they have 1300 Germans interned also the restaurant where we eat three times a day + we get no second helpings. On # 2 is a hospital + ferry + baggage for immigrants. # 3 we have our quarters and a contagious ward for immigrants.

July 5 -

Rather cloudy today but cleared off in P.M. and we had a lovely sunset. Wrote a short note to Doc and got a letter from Harry. He is a queer one. This P.M. we will

Ther

Thursday, Feb. 1, 1917


Wea

dressed up in our different uniforms and took pictures. Hope they will be good. This evening we took a trip around the Island of Manhattan given us by the Police of the Harbor. It was such an interesting boat ride saw many different ships, Grant's Tomb & lots of the sights. Got home late for supper, so ate crackers. Did a little more typewriting and then came home & packed some more and now the lady for bed. We all think we're going soon, but our shore leave has not been taken away as yet. Took a collection for flowers for Miss Mapeck & Miss Brown also candy for Mary & Miss Keenan.
Goodnight

Ther

Friday, Feb. 2, 1917

Wea

Tonight we have some French Officers on the Island. Their uniforms is very odd it seems - almost a cadet blue and such green little hats something like this  I wonder if they will go back with us.

July 6 -

Fair & warmer. Our shore leave was taken away from us today and we have had a quiet rest. Have all gotten repacked. Took some more pictures and have sent 1 film home - have 2 more to send when I can find someone to take them off the Island for me. All went to bed before nine as there was nothing else to do. Sent several letters & the rest of the files. Some society is giving us Bibles and prayer books. I've taken a Bible for five prayer books.

Ther

Saturday, Feb. 3, 1917

Wea

July 7-

Another lovely day and it's inspection day - just imagine our wards in order and no where to put anything, not even a locker. They have given us shore leave today for 4⁰ and the girls are like a cage of young hyenas turned loose. We got our first checks, expenses for trip from Boston, today & I've sent mine home for a souvenir. The latest orders - we have to go to bed in the dark for the "sentinels can't do their duty." We can't help it if we have to undress in plain view of everybody - They won't give us any curtains - not even extra sheets to hang up over the windows - they shouldn't blame us - we don't enjoy the sentinels. Also they have forbidden us to put our washing on the grass or

Ther

Sunday, Feb. 4, 1917

Wea

hang it in our rooms - neither will they let us use the laundry - nor can we get anyone to do it for us, as we break rules anyway the washing reposes on the grass for we can't wait go dirty even if we do wear it unironed.

Have a wonderful sunburn on the back of my neck & it's as sore as it can be.

July 8.

Another day on the island and no shore leave. It's been a very long day. Will read "High Tide" - a collection of present day short poems by Mrs. Waldo Richards. When I come back I want to get it, studied french for an hour and we will soon go to bed for lack of amusement. Will finish my letter to Doc, there is not even any suspicion of anything happening tomorrow.

Ther

Monday, Feb. 5, 1917

Wea

July 9-

Rainy this morning but is going to clear off soon. Everyone is sleeping about 12 hours last night. Received a letter from Miss Hathaway - a very nice letter and I'll answer it when I can find the time. It isn't that we are so busy but there's nothing to write about.

We were given shore leave until 6 P.M. Maude Barty + I went to Wanamaker's to get myself a dress and found a very pretty dark blue crepe de chine dress.

At last we are on the move and what a thrill it gives one to feel we are really on the way. Miss Murray called us in at 7 P.M. gave us a + gave us a good bye talk + called in all passports from the Islands we leave

Ther

Tuesday, Feb. 6, 1917

Wea

to be ready by six A.M. so the boys can get our baggage. Had our last dose of paratyphoid and I'm getting sick.

July 10

Everyone was up with the chickens this A.M. and many of us too sick to get out of bed. Myself included - The paratyphoid was too much for me and I wish I would be somewhere soon so we can get to bed. We had breakfast at 7:15 A.M. Went back stripped all beds, counted soiled linen + piled it, folded blankets swept up our ward and sat on our thumbs until time for muster at 8:30. After muster, when we were all ready, someone started America. It gave you a wonderful thrill to hear all of us singing it. #6 + 17 (Detroit Harper). Then someone began to snuffle + the jig was up

Ther

Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1917

Wea

with Jane. Most everyone began to weep. If they had only sung "Tipperary" or "Dixie" but America is to hear a hymn to sing just as we were starting. Then we all filed over to Island #1 and waited for our boat which was a cutter and to come for us at 9 A.M. It didn't come until 10 A.M. and on it were all our boys & doctors. It looked as though there was no room on board for us especially with all our baggage but we got on in the stern & Cody (Miss Types) & I sat on the rail. We were sailing along when all of a sudden my hat decided to go in the opposite direction. It is now reposing in the bottom of the deep blue sea. It looked for a while as though I would not get another but Dr.

Ther

Thursday, Feb. 8, 1917

Wea

Washburn told me to worry no more - he'd get me one date. Found Dr. O'Neil had gone ashore to get mine. We are on board the "Aurania" a Cunard liner and this only the second time she has carried passengers. She is a new boat and has only made 4 voyages I believe. We had a very good lunch and then Cody & I slept all the evening. We both were on the beam. Dinner was very good & no one dressed up for it. After dinner Cody & I went to bed early. Dr. Cabot played his violin for us. Dr. Medus came up & we talked awhile about research work.

July 11.

Slept very well. Cody (Miss Types) & I have a stateroom together & it is a very nice one. We have lots of room and it's an outside stateroom.

Ther

Friday, Feb. 9, 1917

Wea

Ther

Saturday, Feb. 10, 1917

Wea

Breakfast at 8 A.M. Then we walked the decks & later played quito. Maude was the winning lady. It is wonderful to watch them loading our supplies and using the great pulleys. A very good dinner today. We were ordered to report on deck with our life ^{preservers} ~~boats~~ on at 2:30 P.M. We are lined up in squads and were taught the proper way to adjust the life preserver. In each squad are 4 Officers, 13 Enlisted men, 8 nurses & and about 6 civilians. My no is #5 - Cody Hynes is with me + dr's means, Singer + others that I know which make it nice. The signal for the boat is one long blast + 4 short on steam whistle. We then go on deck with our belts on + wait until

the order is given which is 4 long blasts, then we brought our belts back, washed + went up on deck to see them finish loading + very soon 4:30 the whistle blew + everyone was ordered ashore who belonged there. The gang plank was pulled up + after a few more whistles we started to move. Just as we were turning around we heard great cheering + over in an American boat were the Hyper Unit with their men. We cheered back + forth + their band played us the Star Spangled Banner as we steamed ~~thru~~ by. Many tug ferries + small craft ^{packed} up on the way down the river + each shrieked its whistle at us + people on them all waved + we waved back at them. Then we began to watch

Ther

Sunday, Feb. 11, 1917

Wea

for Miss Murray or Ellis Island. Sure enough we saw her standing at the corner of #3 waving + some of us got several capes + waved them. We passed many large boats coming down the harbour, most of them from Holland, just before we got to the outer fort we saw the big submarine net + a pilot came on board + took us thro the channel, just then my spec gun sounded + we ate a big hearty meal. When we came up we found it quite rough + the deck came up to meet us quite often. Feeling fine though. When it began to get dark we were allowed no lights + no port holes open even

Ther

Monday, Feb. 12, 1917

Wea

without any lights. The stairways are all fenced in with canvas + in the balls where the outside doors are there are no lights. Everyone is happy + seems to be very busy with their diaries. We stand out til 9 PM + then groped for our blankets + felt our way until we came to the canvas + came to bed. We have a new piece of furniture in our stateroom - the cabinet with ladder for body to climb up + down on - I see how shall to go up + down just to be on it. They tell us we are to have a "section up" exercise at 9 A.M. I wonder if that's an English expression for gymnastics or not. - Another warning not to open our port holes - Good night.

Ther

Thursday, Feb. 15, 1917

Wea

July 13
 Feeling much better. We are in the gulf stream now & it is so nice & warm. Very comfortable in our wetsuits & our sweaters & rugs. Played quarts with Cody, Dr. Vincent, Morse, Aub & the other. I don't know. We tried hopscotch but it was too strenuous. Dr. Cabot & Major Washburn were very interesting. This A. M. Haven't written any letters but expect to do a lot tomorrow as I am recovering so rapidly. This evening we practiced the chants for the choir service on Sunday. The night was glorious - we sat on the steps & listened to the enlisted men sing, & watched the waves. It was so lovely - a night that would make you wish that you had someone near with whom

Ther

Friday, Feb. 16, 1917

Wea

to watch the stars. We are all getting to know each other so much better than ever before. There is no superiority now & we are like one big family each trying to help the other. Today we learned we are headed for Liverpool after that no one knows - not even the Major. It's so queer to grope around in the dark & suddenly find yourself in someone's arms in order to keep you from walking right over top of them. Our staterooms are fearfully hot & stuffy for there is no air & we can't open the portholes. Tonight while talking to Dr. Cabot - he remarked - I wonder how many of us will come back & who will not - a fearful thought & yet how true. When we see our boys

happier & gay & in a few
 months know what will
 happen to them & but their
 death is not the worst thing
 in the world - It isn't hard
 to die - living is often much
 harder - If we can do our
 share to all we ask -
 not to be afraid when our
 turn comes but to meet it
 bravely & with a smile.

I wonder where Bob &
 Ralph are tonight - if they
 have started or not, I've
 been put in the Miller & Davis
 life boat & I'm tickled sick
 yet wish Coby & Harde
 could be with me. We are in
 boat #10. Everyone is feeling
 much better tonight.

July 14

Mary's birthday and we
 had a very, very, hot day
 today & this night is awful

already. It almost suffocating
 To make matters worse we had
 just about stopped going. Our
 engines are practically at a
 standstill - no one knows
 why - evidently a wireless to us
 no one is gumbling and all are
 standing the strain well. I do
 wish Coby would cheer up -
 she has been like this all
 day and yesterday too. A very
 hard day for us all & the boat
 hasn't helped it a bit. A very
 severe talk about our boat drill
 today & soon we will sleep,
 eat and live entirely in our
 life belts.

July 15

The first thing I saw this m.
 on looking out of the porthole was
 another liner going down. Later
 found it to be the Adriatic. The
 reason we stopped was to cool
 our engines - evidently were

Ther

Monday, Feb. 19, 1917

Wea

been going too fast. Consequently we are not yet out of the Gulf Stream. We had a commission this a.m. and it was a beautiful service. Mr. Sherick is going to be a splendid man for his job, I believe. The service reminded me of the crusaders. The eulogistic man came up to. It was a very quiet day and everyone was glad when it was over for most everyone got homesick towards the east.

July 16

At last we are getting out of the Gulf Stream and it's getting cooler. We do not expect to get in until next Sunday at least. Slept until 10 a.m. and have been reading most of the day. We've been shaving your practice

Ther

Tuesday, Feb. 20, 1917

Wea

to let the submarines know we are on our way. Painting as hard as I can. There has been nothing so exciting today except that it is cooler and that we have received an order not wear wrist watches after 8 P.M. on deck at night for they act as an excellent target for the submarines. Those are the illuminated ones of course. We now whistle not to run into anyone on deck.

July 17

You should have heard the campaign planned by Cochrane & myself - each leave taken upon ourselves the responsibility of talking to one man (a new one) on board each day. We arose bright & early went on deck and only one man in sight

Ther Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1917 Wea

I chased him all around the deck but no use. He looked so solemn that I almost winked at him for devilment. Was having a wonderful time when they nailed me to go to the stowage to teach T.P. to the enlisted men. They were very attentive and I enjoyed it very much. Tomorrow I go down on another tour. Those boys do not have a very pleasant time of it and I know they get lonesome. After lunch Dr. Oliver & I went to the races & they were lots of fun especially the foot wrestling. Then I climbed & I took a walk and a horse came up and we spent the evening together until dinner. After dinner

Ther Thursday, Feb. 22, 1917 Wea

we had an entertainment given by our mess and night proud we are of them. Such a variety. It was very good. Have kept a program to remember the parts taken. Will try to get a copy of Dr. Oziel's letter which he rescued from a Japanese spy. We took up a collection for the Seaman's Orphan Institution in England and got over \$1.50. Tomorrow I must do some work & not play so much. Had target practice at 5 P.M. and fired 3 times. incidentally we missed the target. Had a long talk with Uncle Richard¹⁴ and there is so much that is wonderful about him when you know him. But cigars are missing from now and all soon he is Liverpool and I wonder what they

Ther

Friday, Feb. 23, 1917

Wea

We found out why we were not allowed to sing "Hear, my God to thee" last Sunday - The Purser said we were near enough & just at present we wanted to get farther away.

July 18 -

Slept until late this am and was late for breakfast. After exercises we read and Dr. Morse & Burger, Mauch & myself played shuffleboard. His evening talked to the men about bacteriology. Later we had games for the gals. Miss Parsons won a potato race. The trip was became rather rough and ended by hurting someone though not badly. Today at the sound of the gun at target practice, one of the men grabbed his boat

Ther

Saturday, Feb. 24, 1917

Wea

put it on wrong side out picked up his belt & ran for his boat as fast as his heels could carry him. The laugh was certainly on him. Tonight the boys gave us an entertainment in their own dining room & it was excellent. Their song, recitation, magic words & the crew gave us all refreshments, something happened to the cake so we had cake for ladies only. I was with Dr. Clinck & Dr. Morse sat back of me so had a very jolly time. We drank lamonaide to each others safety & Chicky & H.C. O. punched me in the back to warn me of the majors ever watchful eye. After the show walked the deck with Dr. Clinck about an hour. The

Ther

Sunday, Feb. 25, 1917

Wea

Phosphorous was wonderful
the spray from the boat
made it almost like
moonlight over the bow.

The following is a copy of
R. O'Neil's Remarks at the
Party.

On Board S.S. Tusconia

July 17 - 1917

To Cousin Nogie,

Care Hon. Dr. Joe Howland,
near superintendent M. S. H. Boston.

Dear Cousin Nogie;

Having
obtained position as disorderly
to C.O. I am now very much
at sea disguised as a Jap
schloss boy on board Bl. tramp
steamer bound for very unknown
country. On board same ship
are Hon. Base Hospital No. 6
very secretly, as everyone knows,
except Hon. patients in Eye and
ear Infirmary. Also on board

Ther

Monday, Feb. 26, 1917

Wea

are large number of very quiet
men who are going somewhere
to drive flivvers.

Hon. Hoop. left Boston, all
except officer, very quietly with
Brass Band. Hon. Hospital are
composed of several classes -

musicians, near musicians,
card players, rope dancers,
shuffle boarders, regular boarders
and others. "It is a traveling
circus", I ask for information?

"No, but it will be" answer Hon.
Maj. Davis with head shake.

"Maj. Davis are very busy + big
man", I ask with fear? "Yes"

answer Steward, "while writing
new book called "Thumbprints
Sketches for Nurses". He even have
no time to keep "watches" (Has lost
only 4 wrist + 2 others).

Before coming on board
steamer Hon. they stop at
Immigrant station. "It is

Ther

Tuesday, Feb. 27, 1917

Wea

Salvation Army." I suggest with joy, "no" answer Steward, "How Hon. nurses for Base Hospital No. 6. "Are nurses necessary in Base Hospital," I ask with astonishment. "Surely" answer Steward, "without Hon. nurses Hon. Officer would have no one to talk to.

"What is said Kweking at night below decks?" I ask for information. "Is it the sleepers working overtime?" "no" answer Chaplin, "It is Hon. Capt. Marble thinking up new pleasure for officers." "Who is Hon. Capt. Marble?" I ask for ignorance. "He is physical director, skully, and discover of Trustful Bally for Officer in South Station"

"Are Officer very grateful to Capt. Marble?" "Oh yes," answer Chaplin, "Some day he will get his reward."

"An exercise on deck to develop

Ther

Wednesday, Feb. 28, 1917

Wea

muscles of Hon. Officer?" "I ask "Oh, no" answer Chaplin, "that are voice practice for Hon. Capt. Marble, and amusement of Hon. passengers."

I collapse with fear at sight of long suspicious shaped black box. "no" answer Steward "It are not what it look like. It are only fiddle case of Hon. Maj. Cabot." "Who are Hon. Maj. Cabot?" I ask for reply, "He are Carcass of Base Hospital No. 6. and author of *Amour la marseillaise*, *God save the King*, *Battle hymn of Republic* and 10 other articles on physical diagnosis." "Does Hon. Maj. Cabot attend Hon. Maj. Marble voice drill and setting up exercises?" "no." "He does not need it." He leader of Hon. Chorus." "It has been raining," I suggest for conversation. "no" answer deck steward, "Hon. Capt. Oliver

Ther

Thursday, Mar. 1, 1917

Wea

has been playing Hop Scotch with Hon. Capt. Bogau." "Who is Hon. Capt. Bogau?" I ask to know. "He are quartermaster of base and champion slack rope artist."

"Are there any more unknown in Base Hospital. No. 6?" I suggest.

"Oh, yes. Hon. Maj. Washburn are very distinguished man."

"Who are Hon. Gentlemen talking to long suffering nurses?" I ask to know. "They are very sad hopeless case" say Hon. Lieut. Clymer, brain storm expert.

"Hon. Capt. Vincent and Hon. Capt. O'Neil have fixed delusion they are French."

"Who are Hon. Capt. Adams?" I ask. "He are base plasterer and harness maker to outfit, Hon. Lieut. Aub are chief needle worker, C.C. and Hon. Chaplin are director of gymnasium."

Ther

Friday, Mar. 2, 1917

Wea

"Are there any cure for sea sickness?" I ask for knowledge. "Oh, yes," answer Hon. Lieut. Paul White, "I have some infallible one." "Why are lights all distinguished at night?" I make inquiry. "Is it for safety?" "Oh, no," answer Miss Parsons, "that are to give practice to night nurses to get around in the dark." - I pause for wonder. Hon. Sir, there are much more misinformation I would like to send but dare not because of Hon. censor.

Please send this letter to Uncle Togo and put copy in Hon. W. Thayer, and in Hon. H. O. flat yard at present enjoying extreme discouragement.

I trust you are the same,
Respectfully yours,
Hashimura Togo

July 19

late for breakfast again + got an inquiring look from Miss Parsons. Skipped gym. Talked to the men on "Pup. of H." Boat drill. Talked with Capt. Morse. Played various games. Capt. Macfie gave us a talk on our ^{army} conduct and at 3.30 we met to form a permanent club of the unit.

A nominating committee was appointed and we met again tomorrow. One of our lifeboats is a survival of the Lusitania. Went to get a picture of her in the a.m. while it is supposed to hold 61 at that time she held 85 and brought them to safety. Someone in our crowd is not as level headed as she might be. She asked the Captain if she might carry in her hand a small

bundle after having been told we were to take nothing in our hands. "no" says he "but just what would you put in the small bundle?" "A suit of underwear" said she. "My dear, is it bad enough to be perhaps several days in a boat with 40 men without trying to change the underclothes? Can you imagine asking such a fool question? It was such a joke that everyone had to be told. We are now in the war zone and have sighted several vessels, but the total. We carry our life belts all the time. Absolutely no noise. Cody Maude & I are going to bed as usual, but leave everything up to a watch to jump into. We going to bed early and get all the sleep we can."

Monday, Mar. 5, 1917

Wea

Ther

Tuesday, Mar. 6, 1917

Wea

Our boats are supposed to hold 61 - in it are a case of water, food, blankets + Bailey buckets, also a sail if we need it. The men are supplied with revolvers.

July 20

A grey morning and very windy. Slept practically all night + feel much more comfortable than those who sat up all night or slept in their clothes. All the boats are lowered, ready to hop in and everyone is very quiet. Have sighted no vessels as yet. Have gotten my cablegrams ready to send. Have you just learned that the R.R. also some wealthy man is going to notify our friends of our arrival. The girls are beginning to get blue and the "air" is becoming

depressing as though there was danger in the air. I haven't felt a bit of it - perhaps it's because I have not sense enough. After lunch called meeting - was appointed secretary pro tem. We formed a very nice club. In the midst we heard great cheering and all rushed to see and there was Old Glory in the form of a toyed destroyer in our company. At about the same time someone else spied a whale, than another both sporting as hard as they could. Old Glory got 3 cheers and at the same time the sailors ran up the Union Jack on the stern. Somehow every one seemed to have cameras and the greater part of the evening was spent in taking pictures. It was very noticeable to see the change

Wednesday, Mar. 7, 1917

Wea

expression that came over
some of the faces. Many will
sleep much better tonight.
Our destroyer just keeps
running back and forth in
front of us. Out on the
horizon is another warship
but we do not know whether
she is for us or some other
boat. Wrote some more letters
and will try to finish more
a little while ago our destroyer
left us and went off to the starboard
and began firing but we can't
find out what they fired at, later
they came along side and told
us they would take care of us and
that we should get a good night's
sleep. Went up in lounge and
Dr. Moss and Oliver entertained
me. Later we took a walk on
the deck and aroused Miss
Parsons' curiosity very much.
Went to bed about one 9. M.

Thursday, Mar. 8, 1917

Wea

July 21

Slept late. The sea is as smooth
as glass and we are off the
coast of Ireland, now in sight
of land and have a big
convoy of ships of all kinds
around us. We are now where
the Lusitania was sunk. We
have been ordered into Queenstown
for further orders. Even the Capt.
doesn't know where we will go there
for the port of Liverpool is closed.
Life boat drill and all present.
We'll be allowed to mail letters
at Queenstown. Can sending?
We have been staying very
close to the coast of Cork. The
country is almost treeless
as compared to ours. The cliffs
are rather high. The harbour
at Queenstown is wonderfully
protected naturally and is
beautiful after you get to it.
Queenstown is directly in front of

Friday, Mar. 9, 1917

of you as you enter the harbor
 something like this ~~something like this~~
 What impresses you on first
 sight is the cathedral, which
 is in the center of the town and the
 houses are built in rows like our
 "zatta flats". They have no porches
 look like made of plaster and are
 mostly yellow or gray in color, though
 here and there we see a pink or
 light green one. There seems to be
 one street and the others appear as
 paths. We learned that this port
 has been made the U.S. Naval Base
 the submarines have been after
 us but our destroyers have
 kept them away. Before we came
 in here the Capt. for the 3 days
 been on the bridge, sleeping only a
 little while each day. The seems
 to be after our cargo which is
 worth about 700,000 we believe.
 It is composed mostly of grain
 and oil, and of course you can

Saturday, Mar. 10, 1917

worth about that much in addition.
 Several boats full of small boys
 came out and sang to us "in Irish".
 The night is wonderful & we have
 lights on board. Capt. Moss & I had a
 very pleasant evening. I believe I
 can show anyone a lesson in
 economy in the use of water. Have
 washed 3 teddies, 1 shirt & 1 nightgown
 in 2 qts. of water, they are clean too.
 Can anyone beat that? I'd like to
 see them try it. I am having lots
 of fun on board.

July 22-

Rather hazy this A.M. and it seemed
 so good to look out of a port hole
 and to see land beyond it. It is
 quaint and over on one side of the
 cliff are a few thatched roofs and
 look as though the rest of the house
 has just been white washed.
 Had an excellent service this
 A.M. and the choir sang much
 better. In a few more weeks we

Sunday, Mar. 11, 1917

Monday, Mar. 12, 1917

will do fairly well. During service the boat started out of harbour. After we passed the nets our destroyers arrived and not long after they began shooting at a periscope apparently, First 9 times. We could see the flashes 17 sec. before we heard the report. We are in uniform and life preservers again. Portholes all closed. We have 2 destroyers with us all the time and are also taking along with us a big freighter. She is carrying ambulances for we can see them but do not know what else. Late this evening we spied a light house but it is the last of the coast Ireland. We expect to be in Liverpool by seven in the morning. It's so early to have breakfast. Am afraid we have been spoiled. Maj. Cabot is going to give us a lecture this evening and play for us.

Tonight about eight our destroyers had another discussion with a submarine but we got no effects from for they had no chance to fire.

July 23.

Everyone up about six A. M. and breakfast at 7:30. We could see land on one side and soon on both. About 10:30 we started up into the port of Liverpool but had to wait a while for the tide to come in. They have a famous sand bar at the entrance of the harbour which changes almost with every tide. Quite often submarines try to get up and become stranded on the sand bar. We came in by Brighton beach. It was crowded and we passed many steamers carrying people to the beach. It's a long sloping beach but do not see any other amusement except bathing. The docks are floating so that they rise with the tide, built as any dock except those

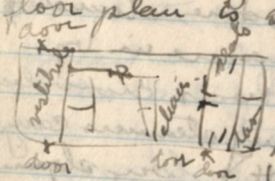
Tuesday, Mar. 13, 1917

Wed

Wednesday, Mar. 14, 1917

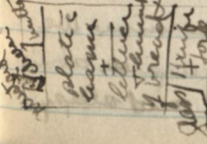
Wea

they float. We watched our
 baggage being taken off and the
 way it would slide down those
 boards was a caution, there
 were several British soldiers on
 the dock and they do not look
 unlike our boys except that they
 are not as neat. I have more brass
 buttons, we were lined up and
 marched from the boat to the
 train which was just across the
 dock. Such queer little trains. The
 engine looks something like our
 narrow gauge and the cars are
 about the size of little toys. The
 floor plan is something like this



Wanda, Cody & I
 were in our com-
 partment. We are
 bound for South
 and not London. A great disappointment
 to many. We passed through the towns of
 Stafford, Crewe, Oxford, Basingstoke
 and many that I do not remember
 Birmingham.

The country is not unlike ours
 except everything is on a much
 smaller scale. It is so beautiful
 kept and the most wonderful part
 of it all was the neatness of everything
 the beautiful gardens. I've never
 seen such a profusion of flowers
 roses especially. To think England has
 been at war for three years and as far
 as the eye can see everything shows
 no signs of war far. The hedges are
 all cut. It's a beautiful toy garden.
 Another thing that impressed us
 so much was the number of
 children. Everywhere they were cheering
 us and shaking. The women would
 run from their houses and wave
 patriotic to us. We only saw one
 U.S. flag. At the stations everyone
 would get out. At Crewe they gave
 each one of us a little basket. It gave



us a very good lunch.
 The baskets we kept on
 the train & were sent

Ther Thursday, Mar. 15, 1917 Wea

back with the train next time.
About 5 P.M. we got to Birmingham.
We had a special train. We
stopped, all got out and went into
the station for tea. Not drinking tea,
most of us hot gringers, the boys
sang America, here's my boy, then
they blew a funny little whistle
and we all went into our coaches
and the guard came along and
shut us in. It seems so queer to
get in along the side, everyone seemed
so pleased to see us and called us
"you Americans". At one station
a British soldier came running up
to the train and wanted to see a
nurse if any from New Bedford, Mass.
The girls were quite envious for
the time being for I had quite a
jolly time and we hope to meet in
France though I do not know his
name & he doesn't know mine. We
arrived at South Hampton about
10:30 hungry, tired and sleepy.

Ther Friday, Mar. 16, 1917 Wea

We came in the train to the wharf
and are now on board a hospital
ship. It's a splendid ship, built to
hold 500 but has held as many as
750 though not all of those were bed
patients. We are in a ward of
almost 90 beds. The beds are smaller
than the single bed with sides like a
crib ~~fixed~~ attached is screwed to
the floor with an upright piece in the
center. At the foot is another bed fastened
in the same way to the same post so
that when anyone turns over it
wakes up the one at the head or foot.
At Basingstoke we stopped opposite
a little church yard in which was
the ruins of an old church. It was the
church of the Holy Ghost, destroyed by
Oliver Cromwell in the 16th cen.
Such wonderful twilight. We could
read until ten last night. The sun
didn't set until almost eight. At the
stations everyone noticed the
absence of men and boys. The

Ther

Saturday, Mar. 17, 1917

Wea

girls were doing the work. Many of the girls were in trousers. They used the daylight plan of saving time here. The name of this ship is Warilda, an Australian boat which brought 2000 soldiers over 2 yrs. ago and has not been back. Has been turned into a hospital ship. We had lunch after getting on the boat. We stayed all night and are to go to the Isle of Wight in the morning. Oh for a bottle of beer!

July 24.

Started this A.M. and are now anchored off Isle of Wight. Like the rest of England, it is very neat and very English. We are off Cowes, a famous yachting place. Bluffness Victoria had a castle over the hill beyond our sight and did there, believe. The airplanes go whizzing by every now and then. They had a peculiar whizzing noise. It is the regular patrol which

Ther

Sunday, Mar. 18, 1917

Wea

guards the channel they say. It is a very thrilling thing to see them way up above you and to know they are guarding your welfare. Our ship keeps signaling constantly to other ships though we are at anchor. The Harper girls are with us and how glad we were to see them. They came over on the famous Mongolia and landed at Plymouth. Our dining saloon seats only about 74 and as there are about 300 of us, you can usually get something to eat at any time. We counted the beds in our ward and they 103. The boat drill this eve. While we were in ranks our boat should come in sight but the Mongolia. Oh, what cheers she got and then her trumpets played the star spangled Banner. Gee but it gave you thrills and she is anchored not far from us and will leave soon.

Ther

Monday, Mar. 19, 1917

Wea

Had a shampoo under a cold shower - Heroic treatment but it had to be done. Out in the harbor is a boat with red sails. It really looks very foreign we left Cover at 7 P.M. and the trip along the Island is beautiful, so many pretty cliffs Capt. Moore and I watched them from the deck with glasses. We have 2 biplanes and 2 destroyers escorting us. We're supposed to sleep in our clothes. Can you imagine 103 girls in a room, all portholes closed, no lights except 2 lanterns hung behind 2 screens to keep off the little light they did give.

July 25

This A.M. at 2.30 we were awakened by the sailors coming in to open our portholes for we had arrived at Haere safely and though we had

Ther

Tuesday, Mar. 20, 1917

Wea

not yet docked, it was safe to give us air and we sadly needed it. We went on the deck in our kimonos and watched ourselves dock. We were surprised to see so many electric lights and along the docks the Frenchman would call "Amerique - I love you" - They eventually knew we were expected. It gave us a very happy feeling. Then we went to bed properly. Slept till 7:30 and when should we see on arising by the docks but our ambulance boys. We were glad to see them though they really did not belong to us. On the dock at which we landed is a detention hospital for the English wounded. We saw many of the Eng. + Australian nurses at work there + learned that our ship was to take 500 men back to Eng. this eve. on her + among them some Gen. Perry.

Ther Wednesday, Mar. 21, 1917 Wea

There we watched our baggage
unloaded. Soon we saw many
french biplanes - they have
circles of red, white, & blue painted
in many places on them. Soon
we were ordered to go up on top deck
for they were bringing the wounded
on. We went up and watched them
come on and it made one feel the
awfulness of war. To see those
pale, tired faces so full of pain
and never a murmur when
they were lifted on the stretchers
and transferred to the "lift". Several
were mere boys not over 20y.
It was our first great realization
of the honor of war. The efficiency
of the orderlies getting the men on
ship was marvellous. They were
brought up the gangway on
stretchers the weight of which hung
from the bearers' shoulders.
They played and a long flat
dumb waiter. A man stood at

Ther Thursday, Mar. 22, 1917 Wea

the head and whistled once that
all was ready and he was
pulled down. 2 whistles when
he got to the bottom - 3 ready to
come up again. Each man
had a tag when he came on
and as he passed over the gang
- plank another was given to him
with the number of the ward to
which he was assigned. The
elevator man called the ward out
as he sent the man down. They
lifted them so swiftly and yet
so carefully. The gerubans were
huddled just in the same way.
Soon Capt. Macafe came and
we were lined up to leave. The
Harper girls went with us.
After leaving the dock we went in
a ~~whar~~ house where a lot of
wounded men were the stretchers
to be taken on the boat. All wished
us well and said they would
be back soon to see us.

rner

Friday, Mar. 23, 1917

Wea

At the end were many British Ambulances. They took us in 8-10 to the Jeanne d'Arc which was an Alphanage and is used as a hospital. The sisters are so sweet and nothing is too much for them. Everywhere the people's eyes shone with joy at seeing us. Everything is quiet, they didn't cheer us but the expression on their faces was most indescribable. There are 2 sets of buildings here, across the street from each other, one side is the nunnery and the chapel and on the other is the school. The courts are just as you read about them. The one near the chapel is filled with flowers in one vine covered corner is a white marble statue of the virgin. The chapel is so simple and so quaint. To go in that court or in the

Ther

Saturday, Mar. 24, 1917

Wea

chapel makes one feel as though they were on a pilgrimage and one cannot do so much to help these people. We are across the street but first in order to enter the sister's house you must ring the bell. There is no handle on the door. When sister comes she slides back a little panel about 4x6 and looks out through a lattice. Then she opens the door to let you in. Our gate is guarded by french officers and we walk in in any ceremony. On one of the buildings in our court is a bell which is rung a meals. At 12:30 we had dinner. The dining room has 3 long tables and we sit on long benches - at one end they have a table with palms and in center are 2 large flags, F1. + U.S. They have the high casement windows and flowers on each