

H. P. Shumway, '15, of Medical Corps Writes From France

Letters written home by H. P. Shumway, '15, of Wakefield, give a detailed description of the life of an American soldier in France.

Shumway went to France in February with a number of other Americans to join the ambulance corps. Later he was appointed one of the psychological examiners of the United States medical corps, with a salary of \$200 a month, and is stationed at Camp Dix, New Jersey.

Extracts from his letters from France follow:

"Life here has been so changing and active that I haven't given a very coherent account. You ask if I am still satisfied with the work. I am more than that. I have never enjoyed living more than now. (Some of our fellows and two or three of our Frenchmen are in here singing and blowing a bugle).

Thursday and Friday, March 23.—"Yesterday spent nearly all day on my car, cleaning and repairing, etc. It seems to be in fair shape, although many of them have been badly knocked to pieces by hard use in the Voges and also by green drivers. We are situated now about six miles from the lines and about twenty miles from V—. Can see the flashes of the big guns and hear them roaring intermittently during the day and night.

"In the afternoon we had to put on our gas masks and go into a testing room filled with some kind of gas. The Germans are using several kinds of gases, some of which they shoot in shells and which are very dangerous. Every inhabitant in the village has to wear a mask and it is quite a sight to see the children going to school with gas masks slung over their shoulders.

"Went out in the car with A—, our lieutenant, to test my driving. The heavy bodies and wet roads make the car cranky to handle, so did not distinguish myself. Snow at night and very cold in our stable.

"Today the sun is shining, but quite cold and snow on the ground. Must have passed muster yesterday for the lieutenant detailed me to take a contagious case from G— to C—, about thirty kilometers. The country in that direction is very pretty, woods and hills and smooth, winding roads. Took Huff of San Francisco with me for company. We had a peach of a dinner with all the real water we could drink. The wine is hard to go back at four. Nothing left to do today but drain my radiator and fix the Klaxon.

Sunday, March 25. "Came up to — yesterday. Have been assigned a car No. 286. Am supposed to stay here forty-eight hours and take care of my calls, bringing in wounded or transferring them to other hospitals. At this post we are given a little shanty with a stove in it and coal to burn. Heated some water and had my first shave for a week. This is the first time I have been warm since I came to the front. Mess with three French sergeants, officers of the hospital. They are very courteous and pleasant. One of them speaks a few words of English and I add a few words of French, so we get along very sociably. Froze and snowed last night.

"Today has been warm and beautiful. We put our watches ahead an hour today, summer time. The hospital yard is very picturesque today with the convalescents in blue uniforms and helmets lounging about. The hospital consists of several old stone buildings and more light wooden shacks. About 5 o'clock an orderly came up and loosed a torrent of French. I made out the words, four wounded and office, so cranked up and drove over to the bureau. The men were wounded in the legs except one who had his head bandaged up. After more talk and sign language, I found they were to be taken to another hospital somewhere in the town below, and finally found it.

Monday, March 26. "Cold and snowing. Bear wheel out of commission, so telephoned in to mechanics to come out to fix it. Took Huff's car and carried a belle twelve miles to —. Slept and rain. The blisse and I had luncheon together. His hand was smashed so I rolled cigarettes for him and he gave me half a cake of chocolate.

Tuesday, March 27. "Off duty to-

day so have been fixing the car. It is in pretty fair shape considering. Got a letter from Johnny today. The doctor wont let him come out to the front so he is going to join the Paris section. Still cold and snowing a little. This is a fierce climate.

"A new division has come in and the town is packed with soldiers. A snow fight started between the poilus and our men. We cleared the street finally. They can't throw like Americans. Our French lieutenant announced tonight that the division to which we are attached was to move and we were to go with them. Wild cheers. Every one is tired of the slow times here. These quarters are uncomfortable because there is no place to read or write. At present I am writing in the office where I am not supposed to be.

Friday, March 30. "Things have been coming so fast that my record has suffered. In the first place my car is accursed. Yesterday carried two men to — through the rain and horrible roads, the first bad ones I have struck. Carried two men from — to —, our advanced hospital post.

"At the hospital I started to fix up my car and ran up the road a ways. A Boche shell came roaring through the air and blew a hole in the meadow about 400 yards below the road. I at once decided to go back to the hospital and get in the abri. While turning on the narrow road another shell dropped about 300 yards away and in line with the first and my car. It tore a hole big enough to plant a good sized tree in. I stalled the engine then and had to get out and crank. While cranking another came howling through the air. I didn't look around to see it light, but went flat in the ditch. Two more hit before I could get back and into the abri. It gives a person a very uncomfortable sensation to hear them. A rather amusing thing happened. One of the doctors and I got to the door of the abri at the same time. A shell was roaring in the air and was due to land somewhere in a few seconds so we both dove for the narrow doorway together. America won out. I guess I was huskier and more frightened than he. The shelling stopped for awhile. I loaded four blisses for — and was about to start when the Germans started to find the range on the village above the hospital. My road was through the village and I had the pleasure of watching the shells tear the ridge above the village and finally begin to drop in the town. It was the most unpleasant thing I had to do to climb up the hill and through the town, on low gear. While coasting down the hill to the bridge on the other side of the village a shell hit and scattered ecrot in the mud on the road a block ahead. Am a confirmed pacifist now.

"The hospital orderlies are standing around and we are practicing our French and English on each other. Have been giving them English tobacco which they appreciate greatly. They also seem to admire this leather notebook very much. One of the interns invited me into the office and played his monocoord, a stick and cigar box and violin string. He must have been quite a violinist for he could play selections from any opera I could think of.

"A new division comes in and the hospital staff leaves. Last night they innoculated all the movable patients. Was out until twelve. Rain and snow. One night call at two. I slept peacefully on while he hit the road in the rain and without lights. On some of the runs we are not allowed to use lights.

Monday, April 2. "Am down at — The whole section came down in the convoy. We stay here a few days in repose and then will be sent somewhere to the front again. Our quarters are very comfortable here. The roof doesn't leak and we can keep the dining room warm for a reading room. Walked around town and saw the ruins of an old tower.

April 3. "The gang is gathering in here and it is impossible to write. Most of your letters have come through in about twenty days, but haven't had many from anyone else.

—H. P. Shumway, Jr.

took studies in Northwestern and Yale universities, afterward spending two summers in study abroad. He received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity from Andover Seminary and the degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by Upper Iowa University.

"Before coming to Champaign he held pastorates in Toledo, O., and Pasadena, Cal. Both churches doubled

ed for Congregational students. An associate pastor and an assistant have also been secured. Dr. Holmes has been especially fortunate in his relationship to the denomination. He has been state conference preacher, twice a delegate to the National council, state moderator and a member of the conference committees on religious education, business and program. He has brought the University church to



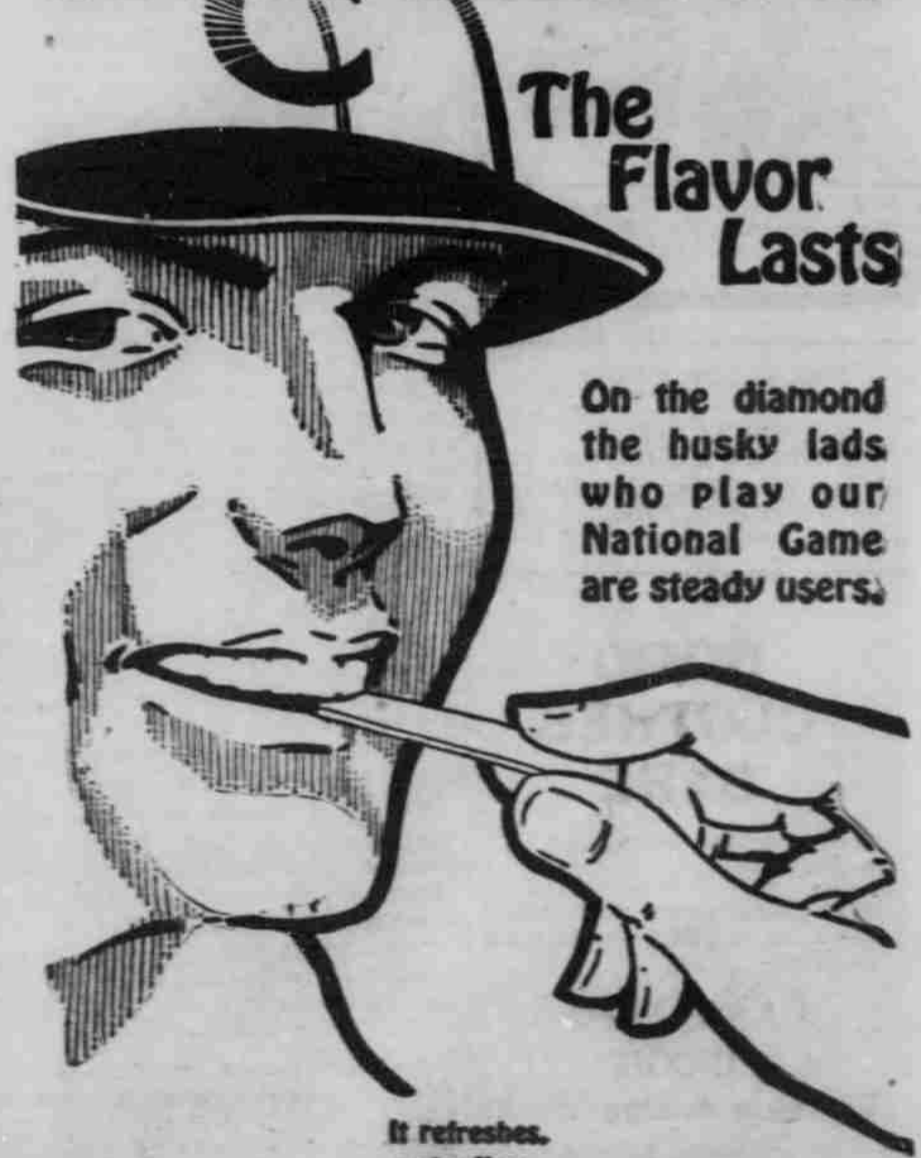
Reverend John Andrew Holmes

in membership under his administration. He came to Champaign in 1908. Three-fourths of the resident members of the church have been received by him. About 50 members of the church are instructors in the university, and more than 160 students are also members. The church is situated a mile and a half from the campus, yet more than half of the large congregation comes from the university.

"During his pastorate a branch church building has been erected and two successful guild houses establish-

which he ministers to vote by very large majority to move to the University campus and has organized the student work so that his successor will not have a job of pioneering. The church to which he goes also serves Congregational students of the State University of Nebraska, about 400 of them looking to the church for their religious leadership. As a preacher, pastor, strong student and a real man, Dr. Holmes is surpassed by few pastors of the middle west. Illinois is sorry to lost him."

WRIGLEY'S



It refreshes, steadies nerves, aids appetite and digestion.



New First Congregational Pastor Active In University Work at Champaign, Illinois

"The Congregationalist" of Boston, Massachusetts, contains an article concerning Rev. John Andrew Holmes, who recently came to the First Congregational church of Lincoln from Champaign, Illinois. It notes that he was especially active in work in connection with the university.

"Rev. John Andrew Holmes, for nearly ten years pastor at Champaign, has resigned and has accepted the call to the First Congregational church of Lincoln, Neb. Dr. Holmes had his college training in Iowa, where he was distinguished for excellence in mathematics and oratory. He spent a year in teaching and in commercial salesmanship after graduation and then

The complete article follows:

Try Roberts Sanitary DAIRY LUNCH

Open Until Midnight

1238 "O" St. Opposite Miller & Paine

The most Original Hat and Furnishing Shop in town

OMAHA HAT FACTORY LINCOLN

Have your EYES examined and glasses fitted by

W. H. MARTIN, O. D. Thoro. Up-to-date Methods 1234 "O" St. Opp. Miller & Paine

WANTED--Stenographer AT ONCE

UNIVERSITY Y. M. C. A. The Temple

NUNNALLY'S

The Candy of the South. Made where the sugar grows and made to taste better than any candy ever tasted. Pure as the snow on the mountain. We are Lincoln agents for Nunnally's.

PEASE DRUG CO., 1321 O ST. Earnest Schaufelberger, '16, Manager

"SPA"

Get your Lunches at the City Y. M. C. A., Cafeteria Plan 13TH AND P

ARROW COLLARS

20¢

2 for 35¢

3 for 50¢

CLUETT-FEABODY & CO. INC. MAKERS

Subscribe Today for

The Daily Nebraskan **SCHEMBECK'S** BAND "Always Prepared" "Almost Booked Solid"