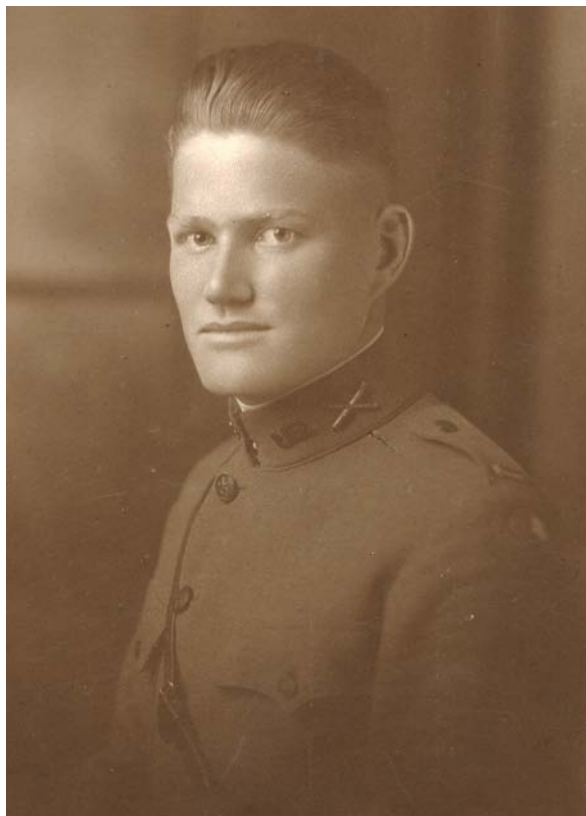


Clarence J. Hansen World War I Military Service

[C.J.'s war service activities are taken from his journal entries, army papers and souvenirs.]



C.J. Hansen in his Army uniform

On New Years Day, January 1, 1918 C.J. left Salt Lake City with about twenty other fellows for Camp Stanley at Leon Springs, Texas, thirteen miles northwest of San Antonio. There he entered service January 5, 1918 in the Army of the United States of America. He was assigned to Battery C 130th Field Artillery.

January 5 to April 19, 1918 Pvt. 1st Class. Clarence J. Hansen completed the Third Officers' Training School in Field Artillery at Camp Stanley.

C.J. journal entries from Jan. 29, 1918 to and including Feb. 22, 1918 were taken from the 2-3/4" x 4-3/4" black binder he used at Camp Stanley, Leon Springs, Texas. Other entries in this book consist of names and addresses of men with whom he went thru basic training and other friends. He wrote the rest of his journal entries in a 3-1/2" x 5-1/2" red notebook which he carried throughout the war.

Jan. 5, 1918 Started work at Camp Stanley.

Jan. 29, 1918 Received letter from home. Sure tickled to hear from Sis. Dodged equitation [horseback riding] this A.M. and the whole section was put on fatigue duty filling sacks with dirt to back up the pistol targets. Did not have to stand retreat so was first to chow and sure did fine. Has been a beautiful day and pretty night. A small wind is creeping up so may have bad weather yet.

Jan. 30, 1918 Cold and windy. When we woke up this A.M. the whole surface of the earth was covered with ice. Fog so thick that it condenses like rain. Have been indoors all day having conferences and nearly freezing at them. Received a Student Life from Beth and was sure like home to read thru it. Have a bad cold and all the teeth on one side of my face have been aching. Don't know what's wrong.

Jan. 31, 1918 Cold, foggy and windy. Have been indoors all A.M. Sect. 1 went on fatigue duty this P.M. putting up picket lines for our battery. Rumors and good indications that we are to get all equipment and horses from C Battery of the 19th. They are preparing to leave for France. That means taking of horses and equipment all the time. More work in store for this gang.

Feb. 1, 1918 Feb. came in without a windstorm, but it is sure blowing now. Pretty day in spots. Capt. Lowe gets on war path and threatens to arrest whole Battery. He's getting in wrong with whole battery. Regular sorehead. Made bunch all discontented. Had to pack wood one-half mile to keep warm. Texas for Texans, but Utah for mine. Most changeable climate ever possible.

[C.J. had applied for insurance in the amount of \$10,000 payable in case of death or total permanent disability in monthly installments of \$57.50; policy became effective Feb. 1, 1918.]

Feb. 2, 1918, Saturday. Had Battery inspection in street this A.M. Major reviewed the outfit. Was christened general this A.M. Went fluey in a quiz this morning. One consolation, all in same box. Went over to see Virg Minear. He is in command of B-20th. Took several pictures of camp and surroundings. Had my third shot of typhoid and parathyphoid. Arm will be sore tomorrow. Good it will be Sunday because I do not want to miss any work.

Feb. 3, 1918, Sunday. Sitting around fire warming my shins. Expect to go out and get some pictures this P.M. Received letters from Sunshine [a girl in training with Ruth], Beth, and Ern today so feel in good humor. Wrote home and finishing my next roll of film.

Feb. 4, 1918 Started on a study schedule this week. Have had all our materiel taken away from us and shipped to France. Have had a beautiful day and work goes great. Cold getting worse, but have hopes that it will get better before long. Went on guard duty this eve.

Feb. 5, 1918 Have spent my first day on guard duty. Sure had a peach of a night to tour in. Didn't get any sleep last night so feel all in. Cough racks my whole body. Pulled off a big bone on guard when I challenged a Relief and advanced them to be identified. Have to report to Major Randol and tell him how to advance guard.

Feb. 6, 1918 Went up to see Major Randol and tell him how to relieve the Guard. He's sure a fine fellow and took all the timidness out of my makeup.

Feb. 7, 1918 On barracks duty today and have to take care of Barracks A. Worked all day for Capt. Houston and got a pretty good stand in with him. Received a letter from Sis sent on the 14th Jan. and also one from Sadie [wife of cousin Sims (Soren) Simonsen].

Feb. 8, 1918 Reported to Major Randol to see if I had forgotten how to advance relief. Dusty as ever and warm. Went to a lecture at 2:30 by Major Ianhay of the Scots and heard one of the stories of trench life. Was best I have heard since I came here. Been cramming for quiz tomorrow.

Feb. 9, 1918 Had a fair quiz and all is OK. Went thru the stiffest inspection we have had so far. This eve we went to the "Y" and enjoyed the best eve since arrival here. Some real entertainers among the fellows, especially Chaplin who proved to be the best singer of the crowd. Miss Hall sang some good ones. Miss Sellers, a 15-year-old kid, pulls off a couple of good jokes on the Mormons. Ordered pair of leather puts today.

Feb. 10, 1918 Nothing stirring. Answered all my mail and then slept about 4 hours. My it was lovely. Strolled over to "Y" and listened to victrola. Sounded like home. Must get out and do some semaphore work soon or get behind. They are tightening up and shooting skins for batting an eye. Sleep looks good to me.

Feb. 11, 1918 [C.J.'s 22nd birthday] Work as usual. Day no different from any other. Shot 48 out of possible 60 on pistol range today. Kuber put the kinks in everybody today and said we're just beginning to work. Some consolation for a sore back. Still so hoarse that I can barely talk. Work sure interesting and doing fairly well. Birthday card from Adele [friend of Esther's].

Feb. 12, 1918 Kuber puts us all on the blink. Can't wiggle back. Bunch complaining that theoretical work is too hard for fellows. I suppose it's real tough on some. Comes easier to me because of concentration due to continuous study. Took a psychology test today and came out all OK. Went over to hospital to see about vaccination. Dr. says I won't need to take vaccination. Hip Hurrah. No mail or box as yet.

Feb. 13, 1918 Kuber continues. No news.

Feb. 14, 1918, Thurs. Nothing stirring.

Feb. 15, 1918 Worked all day with only sore spots to show. Took a walk to WT Hill.

Feb. 16, 1918, Sunday. Rained all past night and about zero. Mud ankle deep. Slept 3 hrs. this A.M. and 4 this P.M. so not much sleepy. It's cold and disagreeable.

Feb. 17, 1918, Monday. Rained all day and mud knee deep. Qualified out on pistol range as First Class Pistol Shot. Went out this P.M. and was brush cutter on our new fortifications. Putting all kinds of fatigue duty.

Feb. 18, 1918 Went up to get another suit of clothing and other equipment and was issued a pair of shoelaces. Some clothing! Raining and mud is mud. Made a panoramic sketch that was all OK.

Feb. 20, 1918 Ground dried up overnight and is as hard as steel. Off this country for life. Ray and I took a walk this eve to "Y" and had a good old heart-to-heart talk.

Feb. 21, 1918 Received package from home and it was sure welcome. Rained all last eve and muddy as usual. Sweater sure came in handy. Only six more weeks before we are to be recommended for commission if we qualify. Everyone tuned up to a high pitch. Payday received \$72.02. Will be able to save \$50 I think. Need that for uniform if I make good.

Feb. 22, 1918 Holiday for once. Took a hike about 10 miles east of here to artillery targets and missed dinner. Took a few pictures for exercise. Don't know how to behave when we haven't got anything to do. Got a few shell cases, but no fuse heads. Went to fortifications this P.M. and was on framing crew for timbers, later turned out to be a gold bricker's job. Attended a foot lecture and snoozed all thru it. It sure is hot even now, 10:20 P.M. Sure is beautiful weather in daytime even if it is a little hot.

Apr 3, 1918 [C.J. was] Picked among the 50 to attend Saumur School of Fire [Saumur Artillery School, Saumur, France.]

Apr 4, 1918 All flying around trying to get fitted for overseas duty.

Apr 6, 1918 Date of letter certifying that Pvt. 1st Cl. Clarence J. Hansen, Field Artillery, N.A. [National Army], Unsgd, had completed the prescribed course of training in Field Artillery and was recommended as eligible for appointment as a Second Lieutenant. [C.J. was eventually commissioned a Second Lieutenant July 19, 1918, effective June 1, 1918.]

Apr 7, 1918 Left Camp Stanley for C. Merritt, N.J. All the bunch at depot to see us off.

Apr 11, 1918 Arrived at Camp Merritt in a snowstorm. Feels great to run into cold weather again.

Apr 21, 1918 Left Camp Merritt for Hoboken. Crossed the gangplank of the U.S.S. Huron, formerly the Kaiser Frederick de Grosse. Quartered down in D Hold without enough air and no light.

C.J.'s printed sheet of "Instructions for Troops" included the following:

Keep your life preserver with you at all times when at sea. Before disembarking make the life preserver fast to your bunk, as others will want it after you have left the ship.

THE USE OF TOBACCO EITHER SMOKING OR CHEWING IS PROHIBITED AT ALL TIMES IN THE BERTHING SPACES.

Smoking Allowed in messing spaces and on open deck during daylight. MATCHES AND SEARCHLIGHTS ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THE SHIP.

Smoking lamps are provided in messing spaces instead of matches. Remember that an exposed light may result in the discovery of the ship by the enemy.

Do not throw rubbish of any kind into toilet or wash troughs. (This includes Tobacco bags and heavy paper.) It Is Forbidden To Throw Anything Overboard In Daytime.

All rubbish will be put in the rubbish cans placed about the ship.

Wash your mess gear in TUBS provided for that purpose. Wash your face and hands in BASINS in the WASHROOMS. DO NOT REMOVE BASINS from the WASHROOMS.

Do not crowd or rush. To do so will cause confusion and possible loss of life. Canteens will be filled at 9:00 o'clock each morning.

DO NOT SPIT ON DECKS ANYWHERE. TO DO SO MAY SPREAD DISEASE.

Apr 22, 1918 Left Hoboken docks at 4 P.M. for high seas. Everybody below decks until we were outside of harbor.

Apr 23, 1918 Pretty day, first day at sea.

Apr 24, 1918 Raining and a little cold. There are some seasick lads aboard. Can hardly stand up on slippery decks.

Apr 25, 1918 Clear day and enjoying trip. 9 P.M. rammed by our sister ship the Crolus [Aolus?] about 750 miles out to sea.

Apr 26, 1918 2 A.M., have turned around and headed for New York. Hole in our starboard side just aft of rear stack. Promenade and boat decks there all smashed up. Lost 3 lifeboats. Crolus has about 12 ft. of bow caved in. Only thing that saved us was that we were down in trough of sea and Crolus was riding on top of wave. Not much hole below our waterline. Crolus bow caved in below waterline.

Apr 27, 1918 Fine day and nearing land.

Apr 28, 1918 Docked Hoboken where we left 6 days ago. Schedule, Hoboken to Hoboken in 6 days.

[C.J. wrote on back of Instructions for Troops: Ar. N. York 6 P.M.]

Apr 29, 1918 Transferred to U.S.S. Kroonland. Have clean bunks because boat has never carried troops before. She has been in U.S. hands only since Apr 25. Leaving 10 days before she is due to. In G Hold aft.

[C.J. wrote on back of bunk cards: U.S.S. Kroonland from New York Apr 30, 1918. Laying in harbor or off coast at anchor, now is 2 P.M. St. Nazaire May 12.]

May 1, 1918 Running all alone today, haven't picked up rest of convoy.

May 2 (?), 1918 Picked up rest of fleet and have been having target practice all day. Different boats dragging barrels along.

May 3, 1918 Sea is calmest any body of H₂O could be. Not a white cap visible. Warm and sunny, and I am perched for the day on windlass above well deck.

May 4, 1918 Sea still calm, but strong port wind.

May 5, 1918 Cold, misty.

May 6, 1918 Misty and raining all day. Am on guard this P.M. All lights out below decks at 9 P.M. No smoking or lights above deck after sundown.

May 7, 1918 Making fast time and a beautiful day. Have at least 2 - 3 lifeboat drills a day. Exits very bad for all Holds. Very pretty starlight nights. Can see white caps to horizon.

May 8, 1918 Entered danger zone. Have to wear lifebelts and canteens all time now. Sleeping full pack. Started at 5:30 P.M. on intensive lookout, 1/2 hr. shifts.

May 9, 1918 Picked up 8 destroyers at 6 A.M.

[C.J. wrote on his printed "Circular of Detailed Instructions for Intensive Lookouts": May 9th, '18 at 5:30 AM every 1/2 hr. to 11 PM May 12th: 1/2 hr. watches from 4 AM-8 PM--1 hr., 8 PM-4 AM. On the back of his printed instructions he wrote: Picked up Destroyers, Seaplanes, Dirigibles--all sorts of vessels but no Subs. U.S.S. Kroonland.]

The printed instructions for Intensive Lookouts included the following:

- (a) Always stand your watch at the same sector.
- (b) Upon offering to relieve the lookout at your sector determine from him if anything is in sight in that sector. You should not relieve a sector and the lookout should not permit himself to be relieved if anything is in sight.
- (c) Never while on watch take your eyes from the glass provided you. You must keep you eye glued to the glass for the duration of the watch and until you are relieved.
- (f) If ANYTHING is seen, sing out in a loud voice the number of your sector followed by what you see, thus 275 a whale; 67 awake; 75 a periscope; 67 suspicious object; 135 suspicious black object. 162 small pulling boat, etc.
- (g) *Report everything.* Report even birds.
- (h) Always search by sweeping from FORWARD, AFT. Upon going on watch swing glass forward to limiting stop. Always see four-fifths water and one fifth sky. Your glass includes about three degrees of arc. Thoroughly search the first three degrees by keeping glass stationary, if nothing is seen swing glass aft to the next three degrees, etc. Upon reaching the after limiting stop and when the last three degrees are searched, swing glass smartly forward to forward stop and repeat the operation.]

May 10, 1918 Still proceeding slowly thru war zone.

May 11, 1918 6:20 A.M. snapped a chain on rudder and jammed it. Rolling around in circle. Fleet has left us. 1 destroyer for convoy. Picked up another destroyer at 3 P.M.

May 12, 1918 Picked up by 3 more destroyers at 5 A.M. 7:20 A.M. 2 aeroplanes and 1 dirigible now convoying us. Some protection. Coming into St. Nazaire Habor [France] and it is simply beautiful. Too quiet to be really alive. Just coming thru channel when sent below decks.

May 13, 1918 Breakfast at 4 A.M. Left boat at 6 A.M. Marched along Ocean Boulevard to Camp #1, Base #1. Quartered in C-7. Started to rain at 10 A.M. and kept it up all day.

May 14, 1918 Wonderful day.

May 15, 1918 Took a turn around camp this A.M. and found some rare flowers.

May 16, 1918 Went to St. Nazaire at 5 P.M. to 9 P.M. Tried to make them understand what I wanted in French. Had a French meal with real French wine, but still hungry. Strolled home along Boulevard de L'Ocean. Still light and it is 10 P.M. Some of the fellows feeling kind of spry.

May 17, 1918 Copying these notes out on side of C-7. Just bot this book. Going to town at 1 P.M. to 5 P.M. today. Had a fine time uptown and had dinner and eggs. Walked home along the beach and saw the sights.

May 18, 1918 Barracks C-8 under quarantine for measles. Nobody leaving camp today.

May 19, 1918 Going to leave. All trunks must be packed by 1 P.M. Going to leave B. C-8. Left camp at 4 P.M. Entrained on French train at 6:30. Our stateroom carried the following sign "Hommes 40 - Cheveux 8. #23259." Some little parlor cars!

May 20, 1918 8 P.M. arrived here [Saumur Artillery School] after the toughest 100-mile journey I have ever taken. Our car had 3 flat wheels. Country we passed thru was very pretty and interesting. Going to breakfast. We are quartered in the Main School on the 4th floor overlooking the Court of Honor. Bldg. opens toward the north. Not settled as yet.

May 21, 1918 Had our first class this A.M. Went over the 75 M, had a detailed lecture. Have been assigned to the 155 M Howitzer. Expect to enjoy our stay here very much. [C.J., 1167512, was in Division D Section 37 at Saumur Artillery School, Saumur, France. While there he studied the following.

Military instruction: Materiel, Exercises in the field, Execution of fire, Firing instruction, Execution of fire, Aptitude for command, General estimate, Equitation (horseback riding), hippology (the study of horses), Military department & Discipline.

Technical Instruction: Topography, Telephone-Radio-Wireless telephone, Dispersion (Ballistics), Munitions, Effect of projectiles, Artillery materiel, Field fortif. & Protect. of Artil.

Total possible points 20000. CJ scored 16005 points. Military department & Discipline and Munitions were his highest scores, and Hippology and Artillery material were his lowest scores.]

May 22, 1918 Had a lecture in dispersion and drill on 155. Some wagon.

May 23, 1918 155 drill. Bicycling over the countryside, some beautiful country. First time on wheels so we had some great times.

May 25, 1918 Went bike riding all afternoon and had a swell time. Spoke to Lt. Johnston about getting in Aerial Observation. Lt. Settles found out when he got home that the bedbugs that had bothered Slim had taken a hike. Last two trips we have made we have been out on the highways and hilltops and surrounding country is very beautiful. Chateaux scattered all thru the land. People still use their old-time methods of a century ago. French instructors are the most polite and courteous men I have ever had anything to do with.

May 30, 1918 Decoration Day. Marched out to cemetery and decorated the graves of 1 American and about 300 Frenchmen who have been killed so far in this war. Was a very beautiful day and enjoyed trip very much.

A French general gave a very passionate speech in French and then Lt. Colonel in command of school gave a brief memorial speech. Last night was payday so everybody is flush. Drew 98 Fr. and have 30 left after doing some shopping.

Been lonesome for some mail all week, but none arrives. Must write some to Sunshine and the Folks and let them know all is well. Just came in from baseball game. Band 147 FM played a concert alongside one they played this A.M. Have been thinking of "Dad" [Gleason] ever since last night when I listened to 147 Band at the "Y." Just purchased this pen and it stuck me 30 Fr. so it must see me thru this war or die. Wish I could get word from Sunshine and Maralda. Received a letter from Esther dated Apr 6, one from Beth on the 19th, also one from Bunny and Ethelleen dated Apr 19. Fast mail service.

May 31, 1918 Went bicycling around the country and it is the most beautiful that could have been created. Wrote a letter to Beth in answer to hers. Rare kid.

June 1, 1918 Having easy day today and nothing to do tomorrow. Saw Poulter [from Utah] today. They just arrived last night from St. Nazaire. Am going uptown with him tonight to have a look around. Expect to go up to the chateau tomorrow and see the old historic place. Yesterday aft. we went out on a field service and saw the old Druid stones.



C.J. Hansen, June 1, 1918, Saumur Artillery School in France

June 2, 1918, Sunday. Went up to the chateau and took a few photos. Poulter and I bought 2 pounds of strawberries. We took a can of cream that Buzz had. Went up to Y chateau and got some cakes and sugar and sat under a tree and ate them till I was as sick as possible. They sure did taste great.

Had a cross country of 9 kilo. and the Belgian won. America 2-3-4. France the rest. Had a baseball game after and it was good. Leon Springs 3, Ogelthrope 2. Only thing missing for a real time was to meet some of the old crowd.

June 5, 1918 About time to scribe a wee bit in this little tattler. Dr. Hamilton Holt, editor of the Independent, gave us a short spiel and told us how well everything looks. Going out tomorrow and conduct our first fire with the 155 howitzers. Wrote a letter to Esther, Maralda, H.L., Ern, and Sunshine. Work is very interesting and enjoy it immensely. The French instructors are sure great. A French Capt. we call Dispersion Red gave us a lecture on liaison and it was the rarest I have ever heard. He has had his battery on front for 2-1/2 years and can tell some real interesting scenes.

June 9, 1918 Have had a fine week of it. Thurs., the 6th, we went out on the range and did our first firing. Capt. Salats fired a couple of problems with the 75 and the little gun is really good. We then went to another range and fired the 155 sch. howitzer. I was #1, Davidson as gunner. Moulter #2, Greene #3. Kirby, Knidy, Cato, White #4, 5, 6, 7. Hill, chief of section.

We fired 18 shots for America during our problem. Believe me before the first charge was fired I was some nervous. Was right to home pulling lanyard after that shot. Enjoyed it immensely.

Saturday we went on field service and located an O. P. in a cemetery at Distre. Fell off the wall where we were sketching and lit in the center of a grave. Talk about your nerve. We erected our plane table for planimetric sketch on top of a tomb. Finally I climbed to top of a tombstone about 10 ft. high to measure some angles. We sure disturbed the peaceful cemetery for that day.

In the afternoon we went to riding hall and had a tremendous time of it. Everybody in section wishing they could get their meals on the mantel. Received 450 Rookies--June 8.

Today I stayed in and have studied a little on the Morse Code. Lots of dope flowing around that we are to be commissioned immediately. Yesterday they took up all the recommendations for commissions and the rumors get hotter. Haven't received any mail from states since the four that were forwarded to me from Camp Stanley.

June 13, 1918 Been having a fairly easy week of it. Went out to range this morning and stayed there till 3 bells. Was observing all the time and it was sure great. We are going out tomorrow and observe or fire, we know not which. All the fellows with the exception of one, a farmer, and all college men. Had a real farm argument this eve so everything is going along lovely. German offensive has been checked and things look a sight brighter now.

June 15, 1918 A.M. Went out to range yesterday and fired for the 38 Sec. observers. 58 rounds with the 75 MM. Some little weapon. She sure works beautiful. Went out and back in motor trucks and enjoyed the trip very much. Went along the river road and saw the modern cliff dwellers and the renowned wine cellars. Have an hr. of equitation [horseback riding] this P.M. so won't be in good humor then. Can sleep tomorrow so that's one satisfaction.

June 19, 1918 Have had an eventful week so far. Yesterday we went out to the range by the bicycle-tramway method. Underwent our first baptism of chlorine gas and then cloud gas. Then witnessed a gas trench mortar bombardment. From there saw a real example of the way you fight with liquid fire. It's sure terrible stuff. Then went over and stood within 100 yards of target while they shelled it with tear gas. Then we walked thru it without masks.

Today we went out to range and had some observation by lateral observation method. Had one outfit shelling a target just 100 yds. ahead of us. They would whistle over our head, detonate around target. Several premature bursts occurred and splinters would kick up dust just in front of our lookout post. Great goings.

They have called quite a number of men up for physical exams. Lots of dope in wind about getting our commissions soon, but you must take it with salt.

June 27, 1918 Forgot this little book for quite a little spell, but nothing of any accord has happened. Have been out to range several times and today I was gunner in first period and chief of section for second one. Have fired some real problems out on range and enjoy it very much indeed, especially the pumping of bicycles from Fontevault to range. The trip to range is getting damn tiresome. Tomorrow we get equitation, then bath, and then drive caisson in dust all afternoon to get over the effects of being clean.

Received a postcard today from Stanley and there is lots of other mail coming in so expect a letter soon. Gang is telling rotten stories and experiences so must cut it out or will be placing it in here.

June 30, 1918 Wrote a letter to Esther this A.M. The French Mlles. have been cutting up in here for a couple of hrs. Talk about fun. A bunch of jabbering monkeys couldn't beat this gang at that game.

July 6, 1918 Have had an easy week all told so feel pretty good doing bunk fatigue. Right at present bunch all uptown. Had a big celebration on the 4th out on the chardonnet. All kinds of sports and band music all afternoon. Yesterday went down and ordered a whipcord suit. Told us at noon yesterday that we would be sworn in in a couple of days. Sounds fine. Received a letter from Trix today, one from Esther, Sunshine, and Maralda. First mail I've had from home or U.S.

Today was acting B.C. and went for a trip with guns and carriages out toward Veirie(?). Had a regular goldbricker's job. Let the N.C.O. do all the labor. Settles nearly lost an ear on the edge of a chair in a tussel we had this afternoon. We tho't they ran out of horse meat on the 4th, but we broke a horse's leg so we have a supply again. Had a talk all the way in with Lt. Johnston and he was telling me some of the cattle boat experiences he had coming over. Gus washed his feet so will be able to sleep tonight. Answered Trix's letter with a 12-page one.

July 12, 1918, France. G.H.Q. American Expeditionary Forces, Special Orders, No. 193. Extract.

II. Paragraph 54, S.O. No. 179, c.s., these Headquarters, June 28, 1918, purporting to appoint certain named graduates of the Third Officers' Training School, as Second Lieutenants, Field Artillery, National Army, is hereby revoked, and the following issued in place thereof.

Pursuant to instructions contained in War Department Cable No. 1431, May 31, 1918, the following named graduates of the Third Officers' Training School, are temporarily appointed Second Lieutenants, Field Artillery, National Army, as of June 1, 1918, subject to confirmation by the War Department, and will report to the Commandant, Saumur Artillery School, Saumur, France, for assignment to duty. (18 printed pages containing the names of 919 men, including Clarence J. Hansen, followed.)

BY COMMAND OF GENERAL PERSHING: James W. McAndrew, Chief of Staff.
Official: Robert C. Davis, Adjutant General.

July 13, 1918 Bout time to hitch up again. Have had 3 quizzes this week. Out on field service yesterday and was locating the bearing of an orienting line. Stockton's declinator would not work so he took his off without marking it and wanted to borrow Lindahl's. This morning Kirby drank out of water bottle without thinking of using a glass. Settles takes his watch out of his pocket and looks at the time, then places it in his hip pocket. D.V.O sure has all nuts and before long we will be going over the hill. Received another letter of 6/15 from Esther yesterday. Wrote sister Sunday, and started one yesterday.

July 20, 1918 Was sworn in as 2nd Lt. F.A. N.A. [Field Artillery, National Army] yesterday. Commission to date from June 1.

[Commanding officer Colonel Hugh S. Brown, 130th F.A., wrote in C. J.'s Officer's Record Book: "A capable young officer especially qualified for service with a horse drawn Field Artillery unit."]

Bunch feeling pretty happy. Broke so can't even buy a set of color ornaments. The bunch has been taking watches apart all morning. There is no place where you can have a watch repaired or cleaned here so they take it upon themselves. Have been discussing the various points of advantage the Ingersol has over the Waltham [brands of watches].

Have written to Bunny and home and censored my own mail so no more reading of my mail. Received a picture from Sunshine and it was a beauty. It's sure great to look at her smiling face. Expect she'll be over here before long.

July 21, 1918 Have checked in all my stuff that I drew so everything I have now is my own. Got a hold of a swell overcoat. Was all decked out today and had a hell of a time keeping a straight face when answering salutes. Must still parade as an enlisted man till payday.

July 28, 1918 Nothing much doing. Had an aeroplane accident out at range during week. The fellow that was observing for us took a spill into a wheat field and smashed a plane all to pieces. He's limping around now and wearing his arm in a sling. Have had a tough headache and cold for two days so feel pretty punk. Expect to get paid this week so can buy my uniform and get some ornaments. Men for aerial observers are taking their equilibrium test today. Put in for tractor artillery, don't know whether will be sent there or not. Hope so. Everybody is dopey as the devil. Bunch went down to the "Garden of Eden" while I went to sleep. Some wild eyes and tales are floating around today.

Aug. 1, 1918 All packed up and ready to shift anchor. Some of the fellows left last night and the rest of us go today. Green and Lindahl left for Paris last night. Cato and Hill also. Kneisly left for Tours yesterday morning. Have been out walking with Kirby and went up to the Y and had some lemonade and cake. Gus and Louie received their commissions last night so everybody here in 298 are shavetails.

Aug 4, 1918 Left Saumur to report to Com. General 164 F.A. Brigade. Had a swell time all the way. Had a stay of 6 hrs. at Niort and had a rare time. Good dinner and then a walk up to the park, real amusement park. Took a bunch of pictures. Refer to picture for events. Clean town.

Had a good supper at Saintes and saw a lot of the doggone town. Fairly clean, but beats Saumur at that. Arrived at Bordeaux at 6 A.M.

Aug 5, 1918 Left at 8 to go to Souge(?). Took 8 hrs. to go 18 kilometers. Arrived at camp in early evening and had to hustle to find a room. Our brigade hasn't hit here yet. Been assigned to Bt. C - 342 F.A. 155 Howitzers. Have a fine bunch of officers and men, Ozark Mts. of Missouri.

Aug 16, 1918 Bat. went onto range this morning and did very good work.

Aug 18, 1918 Was regimental O.D. today, but nothing happened. Had a pretty soft job.

Letter dated Aug. 21, 1918 from Esther Hansen to C.J. Hansen:

Dear Brother: Was going to write with a pen and then decided I could say more if I used the machine [typewriter], and the Mgr. is out right now, so I have a clear coast and can write to you and Ruth. I think my letters must be at the bottom of the ocean somewhere between here and France as I have written about 40 and you have only received a mere few, but maybe by luck your liable to receive all of them at the same time and then for a holiday in order to get through the pile. Sometimes I think it is quite useless to write to Soldier Boys as they never get the letters. But anyway as long as you and Ruth are "Over There" my letters will be sent, even though you never see them.

Your letters make splendid time, surely must be taking a submarine and I think mine go over on foot. One would think so the time they are taking to reach you. Yesterday two came and one contained the pictures you sent. I think the one of you is simply splendid and the other ones are very interesting and quite novel to have pictures from France. The children are very sweet and I would just love to have that sweet little one taken with the group of children. She looks so innocent and dear. Those horrid boys smoking and drinking wine. Musn't. Never.

By the looks of your picture you must be enjoying the best of health and you look as though you had gained a number of pounds. Congratulations for the record you made there. Something to be proud of and you will always remember the splendid training you received, though at times it was very trying. An Instructor--Oh how lovely. Of course, I know you would like to be at the Front, but we would just as soon have you a few miles away from the Huns and their bullets and guns.

I just can't collect my thoughts today and get down to hard work. I met Della Rasband this noon and we went to the Organ Recital at the Tabernacle. Prof. Kimbal was at the organ and he played very well and rendered a special program for the large number of tourists, and so we played we were tourists also. Pleasant feeling--this imagination stuff.

Father is about the same and the rest of the family is fine. Arnold has just about recovered from his sprained ankle much to his sorrow. He was delighted when he did it and declared he could stand all kind of pain for the family could not ask him how much work he had done during the day. But sprained ankles do get better so I told him, and yesterday he had to do some weeding. Mother is feeling well and was very pleased with your picture. The porker (pig) is fine. Will be ready for good eats by the time you return.

C.J., I will give you Ruth's address again thinking that you might get some of these sermons. The initials in back of her name are RN ANC, Stationary Hospital #25, British Exp. Forces, France. I believe if you write, she will get your letters as she has been stationed there for sometime and expects to stay for a good while unless their unit is reunited. She writes she is enjoying good health, is on night duty and has a snap as her boys are not very sick and she can rest a good deal of time. I'd go to sleep if I was "Over there." So sleepy that I can hardly keep awake today. Lydia has been staying with me since Adele Aneta and her mother went to Chicago. And so we stay awake for a long time every night and talk about everything that has happened and is going to happen. You know girls and their ways.

No, I haven't sent you any picture yet, but I am going to borrow Sim's [Soren A. Simonsen, a cousin living in Salt Lake] Kodak and then you can look out for some of the whole family. Sadie's [Sim's wife] little baby [Ruth] is 2 weeks old [born 6 Aug 1918]. Ruth sends her love and will see you when you return from the War. She is a dear baby and is going to be a mighty sweet little girl. Harry [a son of Aunt Bena Hansen] is still in Washington, and Aunt Beanie [Bena Hansen] asked for your address to give to Harry. I never see the rest of the tribe, but I presume they are fine.

I have the Liberty Bond now. Thanks. Well I guess I shall write a few lines or a good many and tell her the news, gossip, etc. Mother sends her love and wishes you good luck in your new work. I do to. With love, Esther.

Aug. 25, 1918 Wrote a letter to Sister and Dad. While I was writing in comes an order telling Dunlap and Tenison to leave immediately for the 153 Brigade. They left Rennes for the Front over a week ago. Some luck. Hell, I wish I were with them. They are lucky cusses.

Bot a pair of silver spurs today and figure on having them when I get thru for souvenirs. Feel like hell that I'm not going up front with the Boys. Can't tell, may run into a lot of better luck if I get to stay. Was just getting acquainted with my officers and men so if I stay with them I will probably see action within 2 or 3 weeks, a month at the most.

Have been firing on range for two weeks and I fired two good problems. Everything may look better toward the end anyway. Was O.D. in Battery Friday and O.D. of Reg. yesterday.

Sept. 4, 1918 Bt. C received 4 men to start. Anniversary of 342 F.A. Received our orders to be ready and packed to go by 8 A.M. this morning. Worked all night so everything is now O.K. My foot locker contains 2 suits of soiled BVD and 1 Stetson hat. Some quantity of surplus. Will probably leave by Saturday. Getting some more horses this afternoon. Ref. 669 Bord. Sept 6, 1918.

Received Esther's letters of Aug 6 and 9, "Dads" [Gleason] of July 13 written at Kaysville, three from Ruth up the country. Camp Souge(?) School finished. O what a wonderful day it is and mail mail mail. Still hotter than blazes and dusty.

Sept. 8, 1918 Received some more horses and our materiel comes in sometime today. Went into Bordeaux Thursday, 5th, and seen the burg, 2nd city in France and just like all the rest. Tried to buy a bedding roll, but proved impossible. Got a traveling weekend bag, but that's all. Taking a bunch of Kodak developer, etc. up with me so expect to print some pictures before long.

Been raining all day and I've been in room same length of time. Have just written to Ruth and am going to write home now. Expect to hear from Sunshine before long, unless she writes soon will have to suppose she has cut writing.

Sept. 12, 1918 89th over top at Saint Mihiel. [This was the first distinctly American offensive of the war and involved the war's largest aerial assault: 1,481 Allied airplanes took part.]

Sept. 13, 1918 Friday. Bot a bedding roll. Drew my ordnances today after the damndest time in the world, so confounded much red tape attached. Went to Bordeaux today or rather yesterday and had a very good time. Met a little French girl just 22 and sweet as they make them. Had a talk with her for 1-1/2 hrs. and really would like to stick around for a while now.

We've received our travel orders and we are fourth train out. Capt. Uhl in command. One of the Reg. is getting out today and tonight so we may be out by Monday morning.

Americans started their big drive toward Metz yesterday and as we are going up there we will get in on the big show. Must ring off and shave, it's now 9 P.M. Pistol(?) #329373.

Sept. 15, 1918 Packed to move.

Sept. 16, 1918, Monday. Had breakfast at 3 A.M. and all ready to move at 4:30. Btry. arrived at Bonneau(?) at 5:40 A.M. Cars were to be spotted at 6:00 A.M., but were not until 7:05. Btry. loaded and was all ready to leave at 10:30 A.M., but there was no engine to take us away.

Had some very funny incidents happen while loading horses and mules. Men just picked up some of the mules and put them in cars. It was funny to watch the way some of them were loaded. Train left at 11:50 A.M. Capt. gave me job of keeping log.

Arrived at Bord.-Bastice at 13:20 P.M.

Arrived at Bord. Station 15:10

Left Bord. Station 15:35 P.M.

At station we met by a real American R.C. [Red Cross] girl who served the boys cigarettes. ?-Vayres 16:15 - 16:30 P.M. Americans have wonderful warehouse at this point. At Libroune they have a big school for artillery.

Sept. 17, 1918 Arrived at Bussiere at 4:55. Left at 5:40. Had coffee and watered horses at this place.

Arrived Limoges at 7:15. Seen all the china factories as we came down the river. We were just entering tunnel under city when they broke a connection at our car and we slid back for a 1/2 kilo. They finally cleaned out a 3rd class car, and we transferred our stuff at 8:50. Left Limoges at 9:00.

Held on the outskirts of Chateauroux for 3 hours for some unknown reason. Arrived at Chateauroux at 17:50. Men had coffee and horses were watered. French chap raised hell because we wouldn't move quicker, but hadn't finished watering horses. Left at 18:43 P.M. Rained all night.

Sept. 18, 1918 Arrived at Cravant at 7:50. Men had coffee and horses were watered. Picked up Miss Beane and she rode to next station with us; is a real R.C. surgical nurse. Left Cravant at 8:45.

Arrived at Chatillon-Sur-Seine at 16:15. Picked up 2 men and brought them up with us. Was promised coffee here and at every station, cannot get it. Left Chatillon-Sur-Seine at 16:40.

Arrived at Bricon at 19:30. Left Bricon at 19:37. Arrived at Bologne 20:15. Chiefs of Sta. would not give us length of stops at any points so we were unable to start watering or anything else. Left Bologne 20:35. Arrived at Rimaucourt at 21:30 P.M. Horses were watered and all who wished coffee received some. Left Rimaucourt at 22:10.

Sept. 19, 1918 Arrived at Toul at about 2:30. Started to unload at 4:15. Last of outfit left at 7:30. Left some of our stuff at Lagney(?). Had a hard day but finally arrived at Flirey at dark and in rain.

Sept. 20, 1918 Slept under a gun tarpaulin last night and kept a puddle of water warm as result. Camped in no man's land or what has been it for four long years. Wonderful system of trenches and a wonderful sight to see how the Americans had bombarded it.

Left at 16:00 and moved into a position near Pannes. Hauled ammunition all night and was under our first shell fire.

Sept. 21, 1918 Was moving today thru Pannes to locate echelon and was shelled. D. Btry. lost 4 men and 17 horses. Comstock and I were right in it all time and it sure was hell. Hauled ammunition all night and right there I was baptized to real shells and hell mixed together. Talk about being afraid, didn't have time. But next day I was so nervous I couldn't see straight.

Sept. 22-23, 1918 Raining and we are back in our own echelon again. Things look brighter altho it is damn unpleasant to hear the noise all night.

Sept. 25, 1918 My what a pretty day. Sun nice and warm, and pen running dry. I go on O.P. duty tomorrow up in front line trenches or near them. I don't know just where. Tonight was the Verdun night. Big barrage for 6 hrs.

Sept. 26, 1918 Have been on O.P. duty today and it was sure interesting. Watched all activity back of German lines and spotted several batteries that have been firing on some of our batteries and towns.

Sept. 27, 1918 One of the prettiest days in the world. Came off O.P. duty at 5 A.M. Everything up north is in eruption and my what a noise.

Sept. 28, 1918 Enemy planes adjusted on A Btry. and put them out of action for the time being; 2 telephone men hurt. But everything quiet now, 11 A.M. Located about 200 yds. from our dugout.

Oct. 3, 1918 Bath at Bouillonville. Enemy planes adjusted on our Bat. but only wounded one man. Was made Bn. gas officer.

Oct. 4, 1918 Received orders to be ready to go to Chaumont on Oct. 5. Going to attend gas school there. Private Orr hurt in action.

Oct. 5, 1918 Left Bouillonville at 7:00 A.M. for Toul. Arrived there at 11:00. Had supper at Hotel Republique(?). Nearly lost ourselves getting back to Hotel Comedro(?). Time turned back 1 hour.

Oct. 6, 1918 Left Toul at 5:00 and arrived at Chaumont at about 11:00. Had dinner at buffet and then came out here on trucks. Had dinner here then also. Was issued tin washbasin, 3 blankets, and pair of fatigues.

[Gas] School is located on top of hill overlooking a pretty valley, and Chaumont is on next hill, very pretty place. There are a bunch of new men from States here in C.W.S. and they sure have made rapid advances. Pretty nice bunch of fellows. Smith was stuck in another Barracks.

Bat. changed position to Bois de Beney swampy woods [northwest of Thiaucourt].

Oct. 12, 1918, Saturday. Left School at 1:30 and visited Chaumont. Left for Toul at 3:58 P.M.

Oct. 12, 1918? Special to The Tribune newspaper clipping. Twelve Ogden Boys Go South To Train. Twelve Ogden boys have departed for officers' training camps in the south where they

will prepare themselves for overseas duty. The young men had registered for the students army training corps at Utah Agricultural College at Logan.

The boys are: Harold J. Clark, son of Captain and Mrs. Fred G. Clark, and Roger Conner, who, with **Ernest Hansen of Salt Lake** (C.J.'s little black notebook lists address E.R. Hansen, C.M.G. O7S, 12th Co., Camp Hancock, Ga.) and Cecil Christensen of Logan, will train for machine gun commissions at Camp Hancock, Ga.: Eldon S. Bassett, **Melbourne Douglas**, Lavon Bramwell, Wilford B. Moench, Vernon F. Parry, Lawrence M. West, James H. Leishman, Thomas P. Williams, Toy T. Lindsay, David R. Wilkinson, who departed for Waco, Texas.

[1917-18 brought the first phase of military training to the A.C. College at Logan. The Secretary of War stated that military instruction would be given in every college or university for students over 18 years of age who wished to enlist (Student Army Training Corps). The purpose of the plan was to train a large number of young men in military affairs and to prevent depletion of colleges through enlistment.

October 1, 1918 800 students were enrolled in the Students' Army Training Corps at the Ag. College, Logan. For 60 days these men were trained, but the signing of the Armistice November 11, 1918 resulted in their demobilization Dec. 3, 1918. The Reserve Officer's Training Corps was re-established to train officers for future wars.]

Oct. 13, 1918 Arrived at Toul at 1:30 A.M. and hunted all over town and went all thru Y.M.C.A. and finally found a room in loft of Y bldg. My what crust to snoop around in middle of night.

Met General Bullard in command of 2nd U.S. Army. He sent me up to the Argonne Forest. Very pretty country up to Bar-Le-Duc. Then over military roads to Recicourt. From there to Btry. position at Avocourt(?). That sure was some hill to take. Country all torn up and hilly.

Finally landed at Montzeville(?) at 3 Corps Hdgrs. Sent in a car from there to Chalons. Was unable to get room so went on to Paris. Road was wonderful from St. Menehould to Paris. All land with big trees. Part brick road.

Oct. 14, 1918 1:30 arrived at Paris and got a room at Hotel Maurice. Had a fine wonderful bath and then went to bed. Was with Lt. Carsons, 3rd Corp Hdgr. Toured all thru Paris in car and traveled 68 miles. Had a wonderful dinner at Restaurant Durant. Left for Toul at 8:00 P.M.

Oct. 15, 1918 Slipped one over on French government and slept on train all night. Arrived at Toul at 7:30. Had breakfast at 8:30. Who should I meet at breakfast but Virg. Minear and a Capt. at that. My it was great to see him. Has been gassed and at hospital. Stayed with him till 12:30 then left for front.

Caught a truck or rather an ambulance to Menil-la-Tour. Caught a French Major's car to Essey. A truck from there to Bouillonville. Walked over hill to old position and found Major Cottrell in my dugout. Outfit gone. Walked thru forest and mud and met a railroad track to Metz. P.C. Watson in shed, and there I stayed that night.

Oct. 16, 1918. Moved in dugout with Condie and back to old life again. Raining as usual. Have been all around investigating gas conditions. All O.K.

Oct. 17, 1918 Hasn't rained as yet, but gave Btry. gas drill for 1/2 hour for Powell. Eating with D. Battry.

Oct. 19, 1918 Raining now. Went back into woods to look around. The Germans have stripped the woods of all the fine oak trees and wasted lumber something awful. They had a sawmill fully equipped in there. It's sure a shame the way they have ruined those wonderful old oaks, cut the heart of the logs and scrap the rest.

Nearly finished Home #7 today. Will move into it tomorrow, Hotel Minives(?). Bet Charley Green 50 Fr. that C. Battery is still here by next Sat. at 5 P.M.

Oct. 20, 1918, Sunday. Moved into hotel today and have firmly located my bunk for a couple of days. Capt. Watson invited us down to dinner at the P.C., and we all had a wondrous time. Heine [Germans] shelled all along the road in back us all the late morning and early P.M.

Oct. 21, 1918 Been a fine day today and a lot of activity. At 9:00 P.M. we had a hand in on 5000 r. of mustard gas on a position just south of Rembercourt.

Oct. 22, 1918 Fired a wonderful barrage at 1:30 A.M. for a 1-hour period. Dough boys went over top to Mon Plaisir Fme and 35 men captured the place and 27 prisoners. They came back immediately.

18 Capt. finds the celebrated gas bud after several challenges.

Oct. 23, 1918 "Dutch" [Germans] keep us awake all night with the worst barrage since the drive. Raised the devil in particular.

Oct. 24, 1918 Nothing much today, fairly quiet. Sights(?) have been making quite a huge racket all evening, and I suppose before morning the "Dutch" will start another fuss. The gang still plays bridge as usual.

Oct. 25, 1918 Received our dose of hell again today. One chunk whizzed by my ear and Little Willie very nearly wore a right arm stripe. Broke one of our chateau windows.

Green stumbles over the stove tonight and Capt. breaks his forehead on the lantern.

Received a Brigade report that clearance of evacuated territory will mean an Armistice.

Jim Douglas came over to visit us and we turned loose a box of real chocolate. Rec'd 4 letters from the States today: 1 from Esther that was a dream. 1 from Ern, 1 from Dad.

Oct. 26, 1918 Won 50 Fr. from Charley today on past week's bet. Been a very quiet day but Heine is getting a bit nervous tonight. Bunch getting peevish, but still playing bridge.

Have a new Major now and seems to be a pretty fair sort of a fellow, name F. J. Williams.

Oct. 28, 1918 D Battery has been shelled 5 times today and tonight and it sure is some disagreeable; 2 times tonight we had dug for the dugouts. Maclean joined the outfit today. Bill Powell left us yesterday and felt pretty blue about it. Rumoured tonight that 6 officers are to leave for the States to join new outfits. Hell, it would be luck to get sent back to the States.

Put night rules on all guns today. Major was working on gun squads today.

Oct. 29, 1918 Mail today: one from Esther dated Oct 9; one from Dad no date on it but it sure was a rare beauty. Esther wrote me a wonderful letter, was only one-page long but was sure full of love and news and then she didn't feel like letter writing at that. Answered Dad's tonight and sent one to Esther yesterday. Will write to her tomorrow.

Went over and inspected D. Battery's position this morning and it was sure a fright the way the "Dutch" threw the shells in. Upon exploring we found that their one gun had opened up and 6 shots fell just 150 metres short of the P.C. directly in line of fire.

Reg. G.O. inspected positions and reported everything in very good shape. Major Williams dropped in to visit us today or rather tonight and had quite a little chat. Seems to be a very fine fellow.

We are expecting to move forward real soon. We were firing an adjustment on an O.P. today when we had to quit because order stated enemy was withdrawing and our troops were in contact with them and that our fire was dangerous to our own troops. It's sure been a wonderful day today.

Oct. 30, 1918 Another wonderful day. Corp. H. and I went down to echelon today and inspected Bn. Everything in good shape. Coming back saw a Hun shoot down an American O. balloon and then a good air duel between 3 Huns and 3 Americans but without results.

A Hun deserter told us of a big gas attack to be staged tonight and it began at 7 P.M. and lasted till 2:30 A.M. Saturated woods with mustard, 150 casualties as a result. 2nd stripe.

Nov. 1, 1918 Had a big bath at Pannes today. Feel like a new man now. Had a scrap with Germans(?) on way to Pannes. Seen two big air duels, much air activity. Going to fire a barrage tonight or in the morning.

Nov 2, 1918 Fired a barrage at 4:55 A.M. Kept it up at 2 per minute for 1 hour 30 minutes. Captured 55 men and 5 officers.

Nov. 3, 1918 Raining like the devil. Fired a few rounds early this morning to break up barbed wire. Received two letters today. One from Esther and one from Trix telling of Louis Rowe's death.

Nov. 4, 1918 Fired a raid all morning 5:30 - 11:30, 626 rounds. Have not received information as to the objective taken.

Sun tried to shine a bit today. Expect "Dutch" will counterattack today or tonight. Seen a bunch of German prisoners today. They file past our position everyday now.

Nov. 5, 1918 Fired another raid barrage this 5:15 A.M., 220 rounds O.A.L. fuse. Fighting all the time. Received a card from "Dad" and a letter from Ruth. Wrote Ern a long business letter today, also one last night to Esther. [Nov. 5, 1918 C.J. sent 2,081 francs (\$375) to Esther Hansen from the American Express Co. in Toul, France.]

Dopes out that another shoot on for tonight. Just received a paper stating that Austria quit yesterday at 3 P.M. That leaves us only Germany to clean up on and that's one thing we can do. Hope they bomb the devil out of Berlin now. Kill all the Huns. Card from "Dad" said he hadn't received a line from me since he has been in France. I've written at least a full dozen big letters to him A.E.F. Same with Ruth.

Nov. 6, 1918 Sun shining again today. Fired on a bunch of M.G.'s this afternoon, 100 O.A.C.R. Going to fire sometime during the night. Dope comes down via Coldstream. Have had several air fights today. "Dutch" shot an O. balloon down yesterday near Essey. He was adjusting fire for hrs. on an Reg. Act. O.P. Comstock came up from echelon this afternoon. Wrote a long letter to Trix and started one to Ruth. Trix told me of Lou Rowe's death. Chaplin was up to see us today. Says he hopes he can go home with me.

Nov. 7, 1918 Moved over to Bn. Hdgs. Joined the populace. Capt. Chubb and Egloff have it out between them each meal.

Nov. 8, 1918 Received a letter from Dad today and was sure a dandy. Reply immediately.

Nov. 9, 1918 Received letter from Ruth.

Nov. 10, 1918 Fired a big party this morning and have packed up to move. Orders that hereafter all will be strictly open warfare methods. Things look very promising for some more action.

Nov. 11, 1918 [In a drizzling rain on this date at 5 A.M. the German delegates entered a railway car in the Compiegne Forest, France, and signed the armistice. Marshal Ferdinand Foch,

General-in-chief of the Allied Armies in France, signed for the Allies. Foch ordered fighting to stop on all battlefronts at 11 A.M. World War I had ended.]

O what a celebration this A.M. #2 put 10 shots in 2 min. 45 sec. Fired as fast as possible for 1 hour. Laid down one of the heaviest barrages at 5 A.M. that we have ever fired. Everything ceased at promptly 11:00. Stillness is appalling.

Had a banquet at P.C. Williams tonight, 8 champagne, 6 wine. Had all Bn. officers there. O what a feed.

Nov. 12, 1918 Received letter from Dad that was a hummer. Answered. Raining. Have word of going to Germany.

Nov. 13, 1918 What a wonderful day today. Went walking to Pannes and Beney today. Took a picture of P.C. Williams and also of the room. Had our big western dinner this evening.

Nov. 15, 1918 Another fine day. Miller, Rymer, and Douglas coming to supper tonight. Received a letter from Sunshine in which she said she was just going to the hospital for the flu. [1918 Spanish flu epidemic]

Nov. 16, 1918 Had a big spread today. Had Major Hyatt, Chief of Staff, Capt. Patterson, Chief of Balloon Service, and several Lts. Had the howitzer menu cards. [Consomme, celery, olives, pickles, nuts, Fillet of Sole with tartar sauce, Roast Young Turkey with celery dressing and giblet sauce, brussel sprouts, asparagus, browned potatoes, Westphalia ham, lobster, salad with mayonnaise, Camembert, Fruits, coffee, cigars, cigarettes, Wines] Had a pretty fine time.

Nov. 17-18, 1918 Just chasing around country on own hooks looking for sights.

Nov. 19, 1918 Had another spread today. General Hatch and his staff came out to see us. Wrote a letter to "Dad." Had a bath at Bouillon[ville] town.

Nov. 20, 1918 Been hanging around the place today while everybody is away. Major left me to hold the fort. Nothing of any interest happening. Rumors are quite thick that we are to go into Germany. Wrote sister a letter and sent menu card home.

Nov. 21, 1918 Malm and I went on a managng expedition and managed 100 sugar, 3 cases jam, 2 cases milk. Carried it to wood and nearly died getting there. Improvised a litter and carried the sugar over to P.C. Nigg and Clark then got up and we took some litters over and carried same back. Finnis at 2:30. The coons were sure real coons, Maryland Corporal and West Va.

Nov. 22, 1918 Malm and I walked to Mount Be(?) this afternoon about 14 kilometres away. Has sure been some wonderful O.P. Must be a dozen O. P. on hill and all connected by underground passageways. Has M-9 pit all around it. Dugouts and O.P. holes are made of 1 ft. of concrete plus 1" solid steel and 2" channel iron and 3/8" plate armor. Took quite a number of pictures.

Nov. 24, 1918 Moved back to battery today and as a result was kicked by the one-eyed stud. Leg is sure some sore and was unable to walk to supper.

Nov. 25, 1918 Leg is very sore and just able to crawl about.

Nov. 27, 1918 Had our Thanksgiving dinner this evening.

Nov. 29, 1918 Left Beney for Germany at 8:50 A.M. Made about 18 kilometers and stopped for night at Harville. Some place. Niggers having a gay time in the burg and piano in next room always going. Came by way of St. Beniot, St. Hilaire which is all shot to pieces.

[We left Beney, France, at 9:00 A.M. on Friday morning November 29, 1918. Our first day's journey took us through the villages of St. Benoit, Hazavant [Haumont], Woel, Doncourt, St. Hilaire, Butgneville, Harville. We arrived at Harville at 4:30 P.M. All of the villages we went through marked the fighting line at the time the Armistice was signed and were all badly shot up. Billets and stables were only fair. Typed account by Donald H. Rymer.]

Nov. 30, 1918 Left Harville by another road to pick up water carts and had to detour over 7 kilo. extra. Then made a detour thru Conflans and a total of 32 kilometres. Stopped at place called Ozerailles. Had a real bed again and running into civilization again. Conflans all decorated with flags and pennants.

[Left Harville 8:00 A.M. and proceeded through Labeuville, Hannonville, Brainville, Puxe, Jeandelize, Conflans, Abbeville to Ozerailles. Arrived at Ozerailles at 5:30 P.M. We got on the wrong road and travelled a good deal out of our way. In all we made 32 kilometers for the day. At Hannonville we saw a lot of German artillery of various calibres and apparently in good shape. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 1, 1918 Left Ozerailles at 8 and passed thru some wonderful iron mining country. Made Xivry and stopped for the night.

[Left Ozerailles at 8:00 A.M. via Fleville, Lixieres, Norroy. 1 Sec.(?), Landres; arrived at Xivry-Circourt at 1 P.M. A short march, and the afternoon was spent in cleaning materiel and harness. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 2, 1918 Left Xivry-Circourt at 8 A.M. and hiked 18 kilometres. Made 17 yesterday. Passed thru some real country and it really beautiful. Winding up and down the hills. Town named Villers-la Montagne. Tomorrow we pass thru town that is partly in Belgium, France, Luxembourg, and then a short way into Belgium. Took a picture from top of a big S winding hill to R.R. crossing. Had a fine room and bed.

[Left Xivry-Circourt at 7:45 A.M. via Joppecourt, Morfontaine arrived at Villers-Montagne at 1 P.M. Villers-la Montagne is quite close to the borders of Luxembourg, Belgium, and Lorraine. Near Joppecourt we passed a former German aviation field but now used as an American field. The land here was rolling and the scenery was good along the way. The roads have all been very good, making traveling comparatively easy. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 3, 1918 Crossed the Belgian frontier today and tonight we are in Messancy or Metz. Quite a rare little town. Some of the people will give you everything they have they are so

thankful, and the others are pro German. Streets of every town we go thru so far have been decorated with Allied flags.

Today coming thru Longwy we saw great numbers of huge steel mills all put out of action by Germans. Passed parks where there were several hundred cannons of all calibers. Talked to some priests tonight and they said, "Make Germany suffer and God will reward you because they have made us suffer so." Of all the rations Americans sent into these people for them the Huns have grabbed off the most of it. They tell us that the last days of the war the Germans ate cats and dogs and that the men would come up to their officers and just snatch off their insignia. Some revolutionary place we ate supper last night the Huns had stripped off all the brass trimmings off all the furniture, etc. Stolen all their wine, some 3,000 bottles, and made them pay 30,000 francs or they would throw them out of their home and destroy it. When they left they kicked in lots of the windows, broke up the furniture, took all their china and busted it and also took their tableware. They are sure a dirty lot and bum losers at that.

The room I am in now is just above a cafe, but it is the cleanest and best furnished room I have seen in France or Belgium. Big 4-poster bed with genuine lace canopy and what appears to be real American quilts. Windows all draped with very fine draperies and lace curtains, real lace at that.

Yesterday at Montagne met Kirby and Berrum in the 345 motorized 155 outfit, but they never saw action. Also Smith and Dickahue. A couple of days ago I met Letcher on the road. A while back met Watson and Dunlap.

[Left Villers-la Montagne at 8:15 A.M. via Haucourt, Longwy, Mont St. Martin, Aubange, arriving at Messancy (Metzig) at 1:30 P.M. Longwy was the biggest town we have passed through so far. We crossed over into Belgium at about 11:00 A.M. Aubange being the first Belgian town that we passed through. We picketed the horses near the railroad station and the men slept in the station. The scenery is improving all the time. The land is apparently fertile and is well cultivated. The houses are much better looking than those we had seen in France. It rained in the afternoon and evening. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 4, 1918 Now in Luxembourg staying in a town called Saeul. Have seen some wonderful country. Up in the hilly country now and all day have been coming thru a huge forest. Came down a grade for about 6 kilo out of Arlon and large tall fir trees regularly spaced that lined the road.

[Left Messancy at 8:00 A.M. via Weyler, Arlon, Geichel, arriving at Saeul at 2:30 P.M. This was the hardest day of the trip so far, rainy and foggy all day. We crossed over into Luxembourg at 10:30 A.M. shortly after we had left Arlon. The roads continued good, and the country is quite hilly. We encountered one long hard hill. Had a call to arms at 8:30 P.M. No excitement however, only a drill. Most of the day's journey was through wooded country. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 5, 1918 Made 20 kilo. today and staying just outside of Ettelbruck. Billeted with a Belgian-Luxembourg family and everything is very nice. Passed thru some wonderful country today also. Ate at fine clean place.

[Left Saeul 8:00 A.M. via Brouch, Buschdorf, Boevange, Bissen, Colmar, Schieren. We arrived at Schieren at about 1:00 P.M. The Battery was billeted at a large farm place called Grenzigen just across the river from Schieren. This farm was owned by a wealthy baroness who left there to look after some of her property in Belgium at the beginning of the war. What

her fate has been no one knows for she hasn't been heard from since she left. Castle of Grand Duchess at Colmar. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 6, 1918 Staying tonight at Vianden and living in the best hotel in town, Ensich Hotel. In a swell room and everything is very clean. Town is located between a set of bluffs that tower several hundred feet. On top of one bluff is a castle that has stood for over 800 years. Passed the castle of the Duchess of Luxembourg and French people told us that all the family of 5 sisters were still there except the G.D. [Grand Duchess]. The girl that was to marry Prince Ruphert of Bavaria is only 18 and he 55.

Had luncheon at 4:15 at Hotel Picar and we have supper there at 7:00. Living high believe me.

Saw a newspaper today which told of the 40th Div. soon going home. Probably "Dad" will beat me home yet.

We made about 20 kilo. today. Go for 2 more days and then off for 5 to rest.

At supper tonight they sounded off call to arms and we deserted our hot beefsteak. After supper the little fraulein played and sang for us and it sure was great stuff. Sang Ave Marie etc. and was best I have heard since I landed in Europe.

[Left Schieren at 8:00 A.M. via Ettelbruck, Diekirch, Bastendorf, Tandel, Fouhren, Vianden, arriving at Vianden at 2:00 P.M. Vianden is a very picturesque little village being set down in a valley and surrounded on all sides by high green hills. Misty most of the day and we undoubtedly missed some beautiful scenery because of the poor visibility. We got mail before we left Schieren. Ettelbruck and Diekirch were fair size towns and appeared to be quite prosperous. At Vianden we saw the ruins of an old Roman castle built about 1300. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 7, 1918 Crossed the border and staying tonight at OberWeiss. Dirtiest hole I have ever been in yet. Country all along since we left Luxembourg has been very filthy. Town hostile as hell. People will not do a thing for you, and last night a priest said that Germany was down and out for just 100 years and then would be ready again. Said Americans were just kids, but said that if American hadn't entered war Germany would of won.

[Left Vianden at 8:00 A.M. and in a quarter of an hour we had crossed over into Germany. The day's journey took us through the villages of OberGegen, Geichlingen, Nieder, Sinspelt, arriving at OberWeiss at 3:30 P.M. A hard march, misty all day with a little rain. Traveling was very slow due to numerous hills and roads poorly kept up. All the villages we passed through were small. The inhabitants looked us over very carefully and of course seemed none too friendly. The people however did not look starved or so badly used. Women however seemed to be doing the biggest share of the work. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 8, 1918 Been wondering about the damn town as it sure is dirty. Have had church twice today so people have been coming and going all day. Picket lines on bank of river. Cleaned harness.

Make what is supposed to be our last hike tomorrow. Pass thru Bitburg which is Army Hq. All at attention, etc.

Rec'd some mail from "Dad" in which he told me of their going back to States. Probably on the water now. Lucky devils altho we have had one of the longest and best trips ever taken by heavy artillery in the American Army. Trip has been simply wonderful.

[Day of rest. Cleaned harness and materiel. The horses all needed the rest and a good many of them were re-shod. Requisitioned some hay from the inhabitants. Men were billeted with German families. As usual it rained. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 9, 1918 Moved up farther into Deutschland and now stationed in a dirty hole called Spandohlem [Spang]. Everything dirty all thru Germany.

[Left OberWeiss 8:00 A.M. via Bitburg, Irsch, Erdorf, Badem, Pickliessem, arriving at Spang at 4:00 P.M. The headquarters of the 3rd Army were in Bitburg so we marched through Bitburg at attention. The Second Battalion led the Regiment through Bitburg.

The day was misty and we got some rain in the afternoon. Just outside of Erdorf we encountered a long hard hill which necessitated several rests.

Donald H. Rymer]

[Dec. 10 - 14, 1918 Spent in Spang. Cleaned up materiel and harness and got out horses in the stables. The men were billeted with German families. Had plenty of rain and lots of mud. Not a desirable place to remain for a considerable length of time. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 12, 1918 Major bawled all officers out tonight and told us to use our beans.

Dec. 15, 1918 Left Spang and have withdrawn to a town called Wolsfeld near [south of] Bitburg. Town is a pretty nice place and people quite nice to us.

[On the road again. Left Spang at 7:30 A.M. via Pickliessem, Badem, Erdorf, Irsch, Bitburg, and to Wolsfeld. Arrived at Wolsfeld about 2:00 P.M. About a 20 kilometer march and all of it made at a good brisk gate. The weather cleared a bit and we had some sunshine for a change. Wolsfeld seems to be our destination and although we started for Coblenz [Koblenz]. It seems that perhaps we will not go further into Germany. Donald H. Rymer]

Dec. 16, 1918 Quartered in fine room at 33 [Wolsfeld].

Dec. 20, 1918 French troops passed thru here today and several officers slashed some of the old men and children with their crops because they would not take their hats off quite quick enough. Caused quite a good deal of feeling among our men who resented it. It is so much below our American standards that we cannot realize the hatred that lies among all these people. They will have another [war] before long just as sure as sin.

Dec. 21, 1918 Major inspected battery and gave out quite a number of compliments to all. Things are sehr [very] satisfactory. Not a single rumor running around as to our future plans

Dec. 24, 1918 Xmas eve and no snow or mail. Not over 25 Xmas packages for entire battery and mine not here yet. Expect it tomorrow or soon.

Went on a ride today with a new bay mare but can't come up to Scrub Jerry. We received 156 more horses to take care of for a while and they sure are a bother. The men of the battery have been trading off all the old horses in the outfit.

Sun came out for about 4 hours today and it was first it has shown since we left France. Expect to get some good pictures if sun will only come out.

Dec. 25, 1918 Xmas and 2" of snow on the ground. Had a fine bunch of sports this morning, both officers and men. C had a big feed at 12:30 and Bat 4 officers had a feast from 6:30 to 11 o'clock and such a hilarious feed. Duck, chicken, apples, all kinds of fruit etc.

Dec. 26, 1918 Received my travel orders to report to 85th Div. at Toul, France. Leaving here [Wolsfeld] and going to Trier tomorrow morning. Have a bedding roll so heavy that I cannot even pick it up. Full of steel and other junk.

Dec. 27, 1918 Arrived at Treves [Trier] at 2:30 and it is sure some place. Quite a bunch of good looking people. Oldest city in Europe or Germany. Many wonderful sights. Bot up a bunch of souvenirs.

Dec. 28, 1918 Left for Metz at 1 P.M. It is some city also. Quite a pretty place. Can stay only until 5:45. [C.J. had a military police pass for Metz giving permission to remain in the city of Metz till 5:45 PM.] Left Metz at 5:45 for Nancy and arrived at Nancy at 2:45 A.M. Only 70 kilo. at that. Was the worst trip I ever had. No place to sit down or anything. Stayed at Y for 4 hours and slept on floor.

Dec. 29, 1918 Nancy is quite a pretty place but I do not care much for it. Spent a fine day in her and had music with my meals. Town has some fine bomb proof dugouts. Near station is several houses that have been hit and some all scared up from bombs.

[On Grande Taverne, Nancy, Loge, receipt C.J. wrote: Movie (?) Meet swell (?) girl at this place. Best show house I've seen in Europe.]

Dec. 30, 1918 Left Nancy at 8 P.M. and arrived at Toul at 10:30. Same dirty place. Bought a trench coat. Report to 85 Div. and have to report to 79th. G.M. gave us dope that they are going home. He said they are turning in their equipment. Going to Paris tomorrow and then hope to go to Rouen. Hope to see Ruth.

Dec. 31, 1918 Cannot go to 79th so have to hang around a couple of days to get travel orders. Started a dance in hobnails at YWCA and had a good time. Met a R.C. nurse from Angers and had a wonderful talk with her. Later in evening went over to the French-American club and danced until about 1:30 A.M. Sure some time.

Jan 3, 1919 Received orders to report to 60th Brigade at Sommedieue near Verdun.

Jan. 4, 1919 Left this A.M. and moved to Bar-Le-Duc. Spent night at YMCA and have to get up at 5 A.M. to go on narrow gauge to Verdun.

Jan. 5, 1919 Left at 6 A.M. and rode to Verdun. Met 2 R.C. girls who are out sightseeing and want to see battlefield. They expected to find hotels and buses at Verdun. When we left train at station it was nearly a ruin, that is the station. Took the girls over to the 13th Engineers camp and had a wonderful feed at the officers mess. Wandered up thru town and saw all the ruins. Girls left at 2:30 and will have to ride all day and night to get to Paris. Names were Lillian Wach, Chicago, Ill., and ? Palmer, Chicago, Ill., c/o Regina Hotel, Paris. Have to sleep tonight on a concrete platform of station.

Jan. 6, 1919 Some hard place to sleep. Rode out to Sommedieue in a ration truck. Reported and sent to 130th F.A. [2nd Battalion]

Jan. 7, 1919 Sent to Battray C and seem to have a good bunch. Lieutenants are a fine bunch of fellows.

Jan. 25, 1919 Had the blues so just passed up that time. Received 4 letters today. 1 from Esther of 12/24. Capt. Uhl, Trix, and a Student Life. Sure was good to hear from home. Trix sent me a silk [American] flag for Xmas token. Answered Esther's letter and will answer the rest tomorrow.

Feb. 6, 1919 Ernecourt [2nd Battalion itinerary]

Feb. 11, 1919 C.J.'s 23rd birthday

Feb. 23, 1919 Headquarters 130th Field Artillery, American Expeditionary Forces, Special Orders, No. 25. Extract: 2nd Lieut. Clarence J. Hansen, 130th F.A., is hereby authorized to proceed to Bordeaux for two (2) days for the purpose of procuring his baggage. By order of Colonel Brown: F. T. Priest, Captain, 130th F.A., Adjutant.

C.J.'s Registration Coupon stating bearer arrived in Paris 10:00 P.M., 23 Feb. 1919.

C. J. Hansen submitted the following report March 15, 1919 to Headquarters 35th Division, A.E.F. (thru Commanding Officer, 130th Field Artillery).

1. Arrived at Paris from Bordeaux at 9:00 A.M. February 26, 1919. Baggage had been checked thru to Paris by baggage agent at Bordeaux. Station officials were unable to locate baggage at Quai d'Orsay and after repeated efforts all afternoon baggage ticket was finally surrendered to station baggage agent in an endeavor to locate same thru the night.

Returning to station at 8:00 A.M. February 27 was informed that baggage had not been located. After searching all morning thru station baggage rooms was sent to Gare Austerlitz to look thru baggage at that station. Baggage was located at this station having been unloaded by mistake.

2. Baggage was taken to Gare Est at 10:45 A.M. February 27th and I reported to check out at A.P.M. at that time and was then sent to A.P.M. office at 10 Rue St. Anne where I fully explained the cause for my being in Paris at that time.

3. Thru having to report to A.P.M. at 10 Rue St. Anne I was unable to take train at 11:50 A.M. February 27th.

4. When ordered to report to A.P.M. at 10 Rue St. Anne by A.P.M. at Gare Est I was not allowed to check my baggage but had to leave it on station platform. Upon returning to station the R.T.O. and myself spent two hours and thirty minutes before it could be located and obtained from the French authorities.

5. No written statement or explanations were asked for by Officer of Day at A.P.M. Office at 10 Rue St. Anne.

6. The express purpose of this trip was to locate my baggage which I had been notified was at Bordeaux. Permission was given by Commanding officer 130th Field Artillery.

7. 1st Lieut. Harold H. Jones, M.C. 130th Field Artillery, for verification of above statements.

8. The above facts were verbally reported to the Adjutant, 130th Field Artillery, upon my return to the organization.

February 28, 1919, France. G.H.Q. American Expeditionary Forces, General Orders No. 38-A. Four paragraph printed form letter from Commander in Chief John J. Pershing to "My Fellow Soldiers" expressing his sincere thanks for splendid service to the army and to the nation. Copy furnished to 2nd Lt. Clarence J. Hansen.

Handwritten invitation to Lt. Clarence J. Hansen. The Officers of the Third Battalion One Hundred and Thirtieth Field Artillery request the pleasure of Lieutenant Clarence J. Hansen's presence at a dance Tuesday evening, March the fourth, Nineteen Hundred and Nineteen at Eight o'clock. R.S. V. P. Ligny(?), France.

March 6, 1919 Left Ernecourt [and entrained] for A.E.C. LeMans

March 9, 1919 Arrived Bonnetable, Sarthe (2nd Battalion itinerary)

Mar 26, 1919 C. J. Hansen had lipo-vaccine. Officer's Record Book

March 29, 1919 Entrained for Brest (2nd Battalion itinerary)

March 31, 1919 Camp Pontanezen, Brest (2nd Battalion itinerary)

Apr 1, 1919 Left Bonnetable for Brest.

Apr 10, 1919 Left Pontanezen barracks for ship.

Apr 11, 1919 Boarded U.S.S. Mobile, Hamburg A. Cleveland.

Apr 13, 1919 Left for God's country. 3800 men, 104 officers, 478 nurses. My goodness what a liner. [Sailed on U.S.S. Mobile for United States.]

Apr 23, 1919 Arrived in New York after finest trip ever. [Arrived Hoboken, N.J. and entrained for Camp Upton, L.I., 2nd Battalion itinerary]

May 3, 1919 Headquarters 103th Field Artillery, Camp Upton, Long Island, N.Y. Memorandum.

1. Service Records of soldiers on Fort D.A. Russell, Camp Presidio and Camp Lewis detachment will be indorsed to the Commanding general of the Camp to which the soldiers are going, leaving date of indorsement and authority blank. These service records to be turned in to Personnel Adjutant, the headquarters, as soon as indorsements have been made.

All soldiers in detachment for above mentioned camps will report to Lieut. Hansen, these headquarters, at 8:00 AM tomorrow, May 4th. By order of Captain Mills: W.W. Bass, Captain, 130th F.A., Adjutant.

May 4, 1919 Getting ready to leave this Camp Upton. [The 130th Field Artillery Record 2nd Battalion itinerary states: May 4, '19--Entrained for Camp Funston. May 9, '19--Arrived Camp Funston. May 10 and May 11, '19--Discharged.]

Did C.J. go to Camp Funston?

May 9, 1919 Headquarters, Camp Upton, N.Y., WHC. Special Orders: No. 129.

26. By direction of the President, and under the provisions of Section 9, Act of Congress, May 18th, 1917, and Circular 75, War Department, 1918, the following named officers are honorably discharged from the service of the United States, for the convenience of the Government, as of this date, their services being no longer required:

Name	Rank	Organization
North, Leon L.	1st Lieut., Vet. Corps	Camp Veterinarian Detachment
Scott, Thomas B. Jr.	1st Lieut., F.A.	Hq. 152nd Brigade F.A.
Ettelson, Fred D.	2nd Lieut., Inf.	Camp Headquarters
Hansen, Clarence J.	2nd Lieut., F.A.	130th Field Artillery
Hyde, John B.	2nd Lieut., Inf.	308th Infantry

By Command of Brigadier General Nicholson:

JOHN H. BURNS,
Major, Infantry,
Acting Executive Officer.

[Camp Upton became the Brookhaven National Laboratory for atomic research, an associated universities project under auspices of the U.S. atomic energy commission.]

Clarence James Hansen returned home to Salt Lake City in May 1919. It was after all the enthusiastic welcoming home and flag waving by the populace were past.

May 1919 C. J. Hansen returned home to Utah after his honorable release from World War I service.