They buried Harriet Louise Carfrae, World War nurse, from the Presbyterian church in Peru, Ind., on a blustery March day in 1921. The local American Legion, of which she was an honorary member, attended in a body, and the staunch, capable woman who had given her life in the service of others was laid to rest with full military honors.

Among the friends who came to say goodbye were men and women who had known the nurse as a girl, and as the lonely farewell notes of a bugle drifted above the wind-swept monuments in Mount Hope Cemetery, their thoughts turned back to a happier day when Harriet Carfrae, young, ardent, and eager to serve, had been graduated from the nursing school at the Missouri Baptist Sanitarium in St. Louis.

Throughout the years of private nursing that followed she kept aglow her fervor for her chosen work—it was noteworthy in a profession where devotion to service is taken for granted. The World War came, and early in 1915, friends and neighbors in Peru learned with mingled apprehension and pride that Harriet had enlisted as a nurse in the British Red Cross service. For two years in France she toiled amidst the backwash of war and when the United States threw its weight on the side of England and France she transferred to the American Red Cross. In the early summer of 1917 she was assigned to duty with Base Hospital Unit 21 which had taken over the operation of General Hospital 12 at Rouen.

In November, 1918, with the end of hostilities just around the corner Nurse Carfrae, while waiting on a patient, received an injury from which she never recovered. Two operations failed to improve her condition and upon her return to the United States she was taken to the hospital at Fort Sheridan where she was confined until May, 1919.

She went directly to her home in Peru, but the career of the courageous nurse was drawing to a close. Two months after her arrival she was forced to enter the Dukes Hospital in Peru where she remained until her death on March 1, 1921.

In a box of stationery, which Miss Carfrae had been using, was found a note, and a request that she be buried in her Red Cross uniform and pin. The note read:

"The joy of living is serving. It has been my good fortune to serve. I feel that my work on earth is finished; it is certain that I shall never be well and happy again in this..."
life. Perhaps God has something better in store for me. Please, my family, and friends—do not feel sad at my departure. Instead, rejoice with me. Somewhere I shall be waiting for you—where sorrow and pain are unknown. Harriet.”

REUNION IN SEATTLE

Not long ago, I went to Seattle and there saw John H. Taliaferro. Taliaferro was one of the original squad of nine military police assigned to duty in Rouen in 1919. They reported to the commander of General Hospital 12 and stayed with us several days before finding billets in downtown Rouen.

In September, 1919, I met Taliaferro (pronounced Tolliver) on the campus at Yale where both of us had matriculated upon leaving the army. We became roommates for a year and until Tally withdrew from school in 1921.

He is on the art and advertising staff of the Seattle Post Intelligencer, paints portraits on the side and has had some encouraging commissions. He asked me to remember him to the boys he kept out of jail in Rouen, and who so often invited him to drink with them in the cafes on the Rue Grand Pont. He recalls the men from General 12 as thoroughbreds.

Sylvester Horn.

PRIVATE SCHOOL IN PARIS

To: Medical Repair Shops No. 1.
Subject: Instruction.
From: The Commanding Officer.

Par. 1. As per arrangement with Captain Pilling, the following men of this command are assigned to temporary duty for instruction with Medical Repair Shops No. 1.

Private 1/c Walter S. Reeves (lance corporal).
Private 1/c John G. Anderson.
Private 1/c Alvin Mercer.
Private Arthur E. Melville.
Private Holland F. Chalfant.
Private Elmer F. Williams.

Malvern B. Clopton,
Major Med. Res. Corps, U. S. A.

GREETINGS FROM KANSAS

Dear Editor Stack:

When the Armistice Day copy of the Rouen Post came in my mail this morning, I vowed not to lay it aside until I had written to tell you how much it means to me.

Across the years since the first Armistice Day (I was with Mobile Hospital 4 at Cheppy, France, in the Argonne, when we “ceased firing”) it has been good to receive any bits of news from Unit 21 and Mobile Hospital 4.

Thank you for sending me the Rouen Post. The check is something for postage, etc.

1014 Mo. St., Lawrence, Kansas

Minnie Scott
DOWN MEMORY LANE WITH EDITOR HETTICH

John Hettich, better known to his army comrades in France as "Owl" Hettich, has bobbed up in the role of publisher, editor, and columnist of a weekly paper, The Mountain Empire Bulletin, in El Cajon, California. In a recent issue, his column, headed "Checking Up On Things," contained the following comment on various former members of Base Hospital Unit 21.

"A few weeks ago we put Arthur Melville and Charles Jablonsky of St. Louis, Mo., on our mailing list, and under a January 8 postmark this unique message was received:

ATTENTION BASE WALLowers!

Thursday evening, Jan. 11, the boastful ex-members of Mobile Hospital 4 will entertain former members of Base Hospital 21 and Rouen Post 242, American Legion, at Garavelli's Restaurant, 5701 De Giverville avenue, St. Louis. James O. Sallee, chairman.

"Melville is a past commander and Jablonsky the service officer of Rouen Post. Jablonsky was the tough top-sergeant that everybody swore to kill on sight as soon as the Unit was demobilized. Melville, too, was a sergeant but much milder. He was addicted to vin blanc and was once left standing by the wayside when a troop train pulled out for the St. Mihiel sector.

"One day after the Armistice, Melville, Elmer Wright, Chappy Chalfant, and I had our picture taken at an outdoor studio at Ste. Menehould. If I hear from any of them again I shall be tempted to have a cut made of that picture and run it.

"For the information of my old outfit, I saw "Shorty" Richner, the guard-house lawyer, skippering a one-man street car in San Francisco about ten years ago. George Frieberger is an editor in Oakland. George always knew where the medics kept the alcohol in Mobile 4.

"About James O. Sallee, Chairman (the runt) ... It was Sallee who kicked over the stove in a forty and eight boxcar, setting fire to our straw bedding. He is also the guy who fired a German mauser out of the side of the same car and almost succeeded in pinking Lt. Meredith Johnson. If I were a member of Rouen Post, I wouldn't make him chairman of anything.

"Have completely lost track of John Anderson and Del McKinney, old buddies."

A TRIBUTE FROM MRS. BARNES

Dear Mr. Stack:

Last month I received several copies of the Rouen Post from Mr. Charles Jablonsky. I have enjoyed them beyond measure. I laughed at the reminiscences and wild stories, and shed tears at the mention of departed members, some of whom I had known. You are editing a fine paper which deserves to prosper through the years.

Your sketch of the life and obituary of my son, Dr. William Leland Mitchell was excellent and I want to thank you for the space you gave it.

611 West Main Street,
Staunton, Ill.

Rose P. Mitchell Barnes
(Mrs. Frank)
TRENCH DUTY
Shaken from sleep, and numbed and scarce awake,
Out in the trench with three hours watch to take,
I blunder through the splashing mirk; and then
I hear the gruff muttering voices of the men
Crouching in cabins candle-chinked with light.
Hark! There’s the big bombardment on our right
Rumbling and bumping; and the dark’s a glare
Of flickering horror in the sectors where
We raid the Boche; men waiting, stiff and chilled,
Or crawling on their bellies through the wire.
“What? stretcher-bearers wanted? Someone killed?”
Five minutes ago I heard a sniper fire:
Why did he do it? . . . Starlight overhead—
Blank stars. I’m wide awake; and some chap’s dead.
—SIEGFRIED SASSOON

ACTIVITIES OF BASE HOSPITAL 21
During July, a number of American soldiers as well as many
British from the Marne battle were admitted.

During August, September and October, 1918, hundreds of
wounded were admitted and when the hospital was not filled
with wounded, cases of severe influenza were filling the medical
lines and encroaching on the surgical. The necessity of im-
mediate evacuation to provide beds for the new patients
was always present, hence the daily “turnover” averaged
nearly four hundred. During this period nearly 18,000 cases
were admitted and the sustained effort only ended with the
armistice. Following armistice on November 11, the hospital
functioned until January 22nd for sick and repatriated pris-
oners of war.

On January 22, 1919, the last of the patients were transferred
or discharged and the hospital demobilized. Stores were turned
in, tents taken down and all hospital and medical equipment
accounted for to the British Government. The last of January
the nursing staff was broken up, part going into Germany and
part to Vannes Hospital Center for return to America. On
February 11th the officers and enlisted personnel started for
Vannes (Morhiban). After three nights and two days the
Unit arrived to find that, although Vannes was theoretically a
concentration camp for American hospital units, Base Hospital
No. 21, being the first arrival had to take over a hospital some
twenty-five miles from Vannes itself; so the Unit was divided
between the Grand Hotel at Carnac Plage on the Brittany
coast and the Monastery at Pleuharnel, some two miles distant. A group of conval-
escent officers and nurses at the former and soldiers at the latter were inherited from
Base Hospital No. 202, which ceased to function.

NEXT MEETING—MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 11, 1940
GARAVELLI’S RESTAURANT