

Horace Pippin's Autobiography, First World War, circa 1920s

Extracted on Apr-23-2024 07:40:11

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Job. to work throu that Bobwire for it is so tight. and so well put up. that it takes some time to get throu it but at last we made it and were in a shell hole and out all the time. and it made it bad goeing for us. for we could not travle fast in the Dark and it all so were drizzling Rain. all the time we were out we did not see any theng out of the way, so we came back in good time, but it were yet Raineing the water were dripeing off of us when we came in the dugout. we did not dear to make a fire not even strike a match in the trench so it were not the first time I went to bed wet and got up the same. the next night were not any better for us, that is the wather pirt of it. it Rained and I were to tend gard. all went well ontell the wather pirt of it, it Rained and I were to tend gard, all went well ontell 12. o clock
[[end page]]
[[start page]]
[[pencil drawing of house/shelters in trees]]
this is one of the places that the Germens, gave us plenty of Gas;



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