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

Extracted on Mar-28-2024 07:36:44

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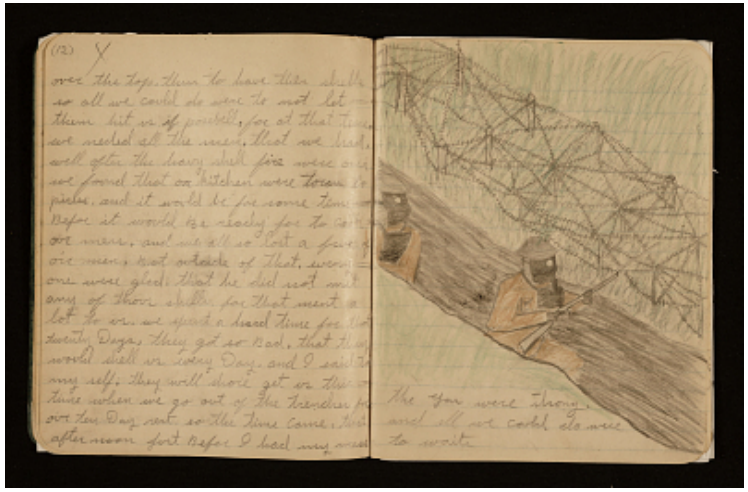
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over the top. then to have thir shells so all we could do were to not let == them hit us if posebell, for at that time, we needed all the men, that we had. well ofter the havy shell fire were over we found that our kitchen were toran to picess, and it would be for some time == Befor it would be ready for to cook our mess, and we all so lost a five of oir men. But outside of that, every == one were glad, that he did not met any of thous shells for that ment a lot to us. we spent a hard time for that twenty Days, they got so Bad, that they would shell us every Day. and I said to my self; they will shore get us this == time when we go out of the trenches for our ten Day rest. so the time came, that afternoon just Befor I had my mess
[[end page]]
[[start page]]

[[drawing of two soldiers in trenches with gas masks, one with a rifle and barb wire fence in front of them]]
the Gas were strong, and all we could do were to waite



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