Smithsonian Institution
Archives of American Art

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

Extracted on Mar-29-2024 11:20:04

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the following terms.

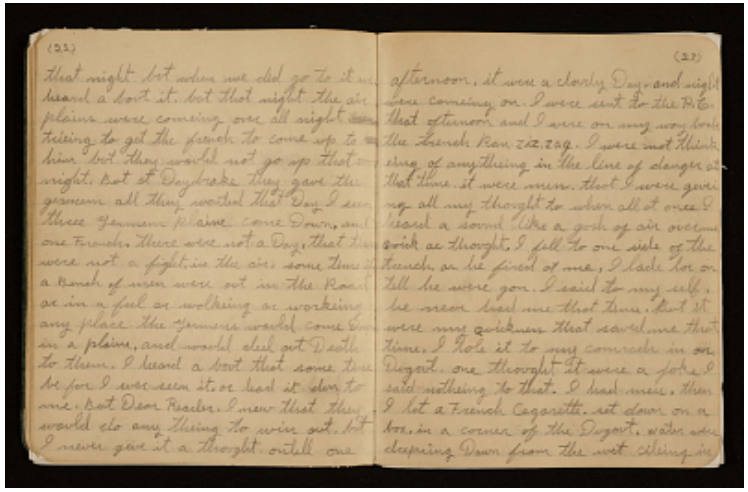
- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives of American Art as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives of American Art website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives of American Art or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. See this project and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

(22)

that night but when we did go to it we heard a bout it. but that night the air plains were comeing over all night [[strikeout]] trieing to get the french to come up to [[strikeout]] him but they would not go up that = night. But at Daybrake they gave the germens all they wonted that Day I seen three Germens plaine come Down, and one French. there were not a Day, that there were not a fight, in the air. some time if a Bunch of men were out in the Road or in a feel or wolkeing or workeing any place the Germens would come Down in a plaine, and would deel out Death to them. I heard a bout that some time be for I ever seen it. or had it dun to me. But Dear Reader, I knew that they would do any theing to win out. but I never gave it a thought. ontell one
[[end page]]
[[start page]]
(23)

afternoon, it were a cloudy Day. and night were comeing on. I were sent to the P.C. that afternoon and I were on my way back the trench Ran ziz zag. I were not thinkeing of anytheing in the line of danger at that time. it were mess. that I were giveing all my thought to when all at once I heard a sound like a gush of air over me Quick as thought, I fell to one side of the trench, as he fired at me, I lade loe ontell he were gon. I said to my self, he near had me that time. But it were my Quickness that saved me that time. I tole it to my comrads in our Dugout. one thought it were a joke I said notheing to that. I had mess, then I let a French Cegarette. set down on a box, in a corner of the Dugout. water were dripeing Down from the wet cileing in



Horace Pippin's Autobiography, First World War, circa 1920s
Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers
Approved by Smithsonian Staff
Extracted Mar-29-2024 11:20:04

The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities.Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!
The Transcription Center: https://transcription.si.edu
On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter
On Twitter: @TranscribeSI

Connect with the Smithsonian
Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu
On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian
On Twitter: @smithsonian