

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

Extracted on Apr-24-2024 07:23:29

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

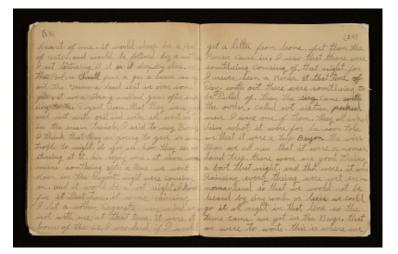
For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. See this project and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

front of me. it would drop in a Pool of water, and would be folloed by a nother I set listneing at it as it drep. By drep, in the Pool. a chrall from a gas a larm rang out the Germens had sent us over some gas, it were strong musterd gas, ofter [[sureing?]] to the Dugout Door. that they were goo[[d]] and wet with oail and water all went out in the main trench. I said to my Budy I think that they ar goeing to give us some troble to night. do you see how they air= stireing at it. his reply were it shore [[strikethrough]] [[illegible]] [[/strikethrough]] means somtheing after a time we went down in the Dugout. night were comeing on. and it would be a wet night, I knew for it that time. it were raineing I let a nother Cegarette, my mind were not with me at that time. it were at home of the U.S. I wounderd if I would

[[end page]] [[start page]]

(25)

get a letter from home. just then the Runer came in, I new that there were somtheing comeing of. that night for I never seen a Runer at that time of Day, with out there were somtheing to be Tolled [[Note: 2nd "l" faintly inserted in]] of. then the secy came with the ouder. called out sixteen pecked men I were one of them, they all asked him what it were for he soon tole us that it were a trip Beyon the wirs then we all new that it were a noman land trep. there were one good theing a bout that night. and that were, it were Raineing .every theing were wet in [[n?]] nomanland so that we would not be heard by dry weeds or leevs we could go it all right in that line so the time came. we got in the Bay[[e]]. that we were to woite. this is where we



Horace Pippin's Autobiography, First World War, circa 1920s Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Approved by Smithsonian Staff Extracted Apr-24-2024 07:23:29



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