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

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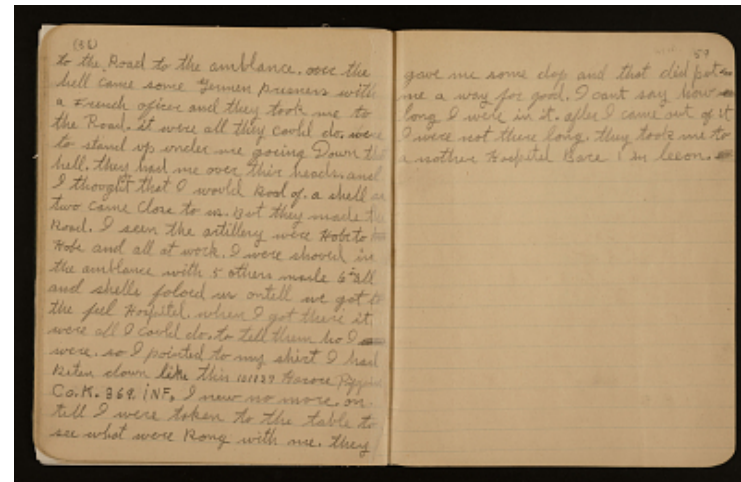
(56)

to the Road to the ambulance. over the hell came some German presners with a French officer and they took me to the Road. it were all they could do. were to stand up under me goeing Down the hell. they had me over thir heads. and I thought that I would Roal of. a shell ar two came close to us. But they made the Road. I seen the artillery were Hobe to ~~h~~ Hobe and all at work. I were shoved in the ambulance with 5 others made 6 in all and shells foloed us ontell we got to the feel Hospitel. when I got there it were all I could do. to tell them ho I ~~w~~ were. so I pointed to my shirt I had ritten down like this 101127 Horace Pippin Co. K. 369. INF, I new no more. on , tell I were token to the table to see what were Rong with me. they

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

[[extremely faint]] (57, 58) [[/extremely faint]] 59

gave me some dop and that did put ~~me~~ ~~me~~ a way for good. I cant say how ~~long~~ long I were in it. after I came out of it I were not there long. they took me to a nother hospitel Bace 1 in leeon.



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Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers  
Approved by Smithsonian Staff  
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