Mon. 11

This morning at 7.30 a.m. we started for Chaumont. Our artillery was to open a barrage from 9.30 to 10.30 a.m. and then we were supposed to go over the top. About 9 a.m. we were caught in heavy shell fire—we had to take our guns and ammunition off the carts and started to walk. It was very foggy this morning and we couldn't see over 10 yards in front of us. We were caught in a barrage and had to hide behind a slope. At 9 o'clock the shells were bursting all around us.
Lucks that the ground was very soft and in the shells stuck there and only threw a lot of mud over us; things quieted down a little at 10:30 A.M. - at 10:40 A.M. we received orders to open a.m.g. barrage just as we set our guns up to fire an officer passed by and said boys take your time I have a message to stop firing. 11 A.M. we could hardly believe it until we were told to stop firing at 11 A.M. and not to fire unless they fire. The last shot by both sides were fired exactly.
Nov. 11

11 A.M. We laid there until
1 P.M. The fog lifted about 12 noon
and find how lucky we were.
We were caught in a trap with
Huns on three sides of us, and
Co. A was only a few yards away.

From them, if the war would
have kept up a few hours longer,
there wouldn't be many of us
left to tell about it. That
afternoon we moved back of
the hill and took up defensive
positions. About 4 P.M. the Huns
started to celebrate by
firing all kinds of sky rockets.
They kept up all night.