

Oct 10 My gov't overcoat was issued to me today. It's sure a peach.

Sorry to tabulate but we are all quarantined for Spanish Influenza, that is, just the S.A.T.C. and Navy fellows that go to school at U.S.C. We are allowed to just go home to sleep at night but nowhere else off of the campus. If the barracks were built, we could not even go home. Now we're doomed to stay in camp over another Saturday and Sunday. H--- H--- H--- H.

There are several cases of influenza out of our regiment already. Good but I'd hate to get it.

Oct 11 The lieutenants are giving us pills before every mess to keep colds away. I've had three so far. So I'm pretty well doped.

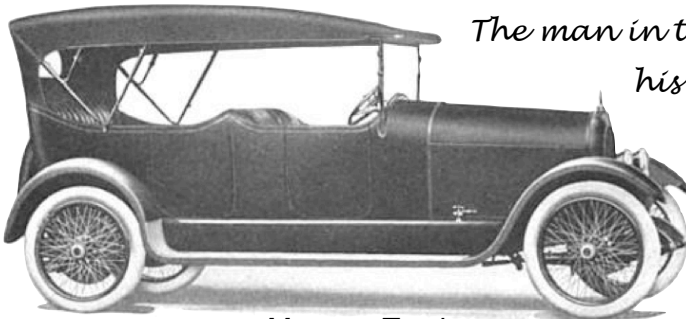
Tonite the lieut. said we could all go home to our original homes over the weekend but we have to stay and go nowhere else. If we should we are liable to arrest and trial. It would go hard with a fellow now I'm telling you. Anyway I'll beat home. If I don't get to see L.C. I can call her up on the phone.

Oct 12 Hurrah pour le president les States Unisted. President Wilson has proclaimed this Liberty Day for all the soldiers. Thus we are dismissed from all formations. Hence the army

officials at U.S.C let us go on pass until Monday morning 6:00 A.M. We can go home provided we go no where else as I said yesterday.

So Bryan, Walt, and I started out to walk home. We knew we would not have to walk far, however. We had only walked a block and a half when a fellow in a ford picked us up and took us nearly down town. Then we walked again for about $\frac{1}{4}$ of a block and a man in a Dodge picked up and took us as far as Oneonta Park. We had this fellow stop down in L.A and get Keith so now there were four of us and each had a suitcase and overcoat. We waited about 2 minutes and then a big Marmon car drove up before us and stopped.

They had a colored chauffeur.



Marmon Touring

The man in the car had his wife along. She asked us where we were going. We said "Pasadena"

and she said "Get right in boys". So she had her chauffeur turn around and take us to Pasadena as before they were going toward L.A. Now this is what I would call being mighty good to the soldier. They were rich people too. My! but its great to be a soldier for U.S.

Doctor Engelman had finished my sweater and had left it with mother to give to me when I got home. I tried it on. It's a dandy but rather hard to get off. It's a little tight. Picked a little to soon around the waist.

I thank you Doctor Englemann. It is a very fine sweater.

Oct 13 Gee! It felt good to sleep late in the morning once again. 5:45 AM rising is pretty tough. It reminds me of the days when I carried a paper route.

I wrote a letter to father this morning. He is in New York with Dr. {Cnow??}. That afternoon about 3 o'clock Ed wanted me to come up to his place. So I was up there until 5 P.M.

And then I came home and about 5:30 we all had the most delightful and glorious surprise. Father came walking in, just fresh from New York he said. We were not expecting him til Xmas. My how glad we were Dr. Campbell is coming to Calif soon so he sent father on ahead.

At 6:45 P.M. Ed and Keith + I went back to L.A.

Oct 14 It sure is great life to not have school (Nothing to do but drill). When instead we learned the school of the squad today in drill. Nearly one half of the guys in the S.A.T.C are in the

hospital with colds or the influ. Bryan and Walt left for the hospital this morning with colds. Twenty six out of 54 from our company (I) are sick.

Keith Blanche stayed with Ed and I all night last night. An argument got started between Keith + Ed on religion. Ed stuck up for the Catholics and Keith for the Protestants and a very heated debate ensued. It lasted three hours from 9:30 to 12:30 P.M. Then a few short hours were spent in the most laborious sleep.

Before we went to bed however we went up to the corner and got a brick of ice cream and we ate it in our room. The cake we had with it reminded one of a mixture of sawdust + water. ----- Goodnite 12:40 P.M.

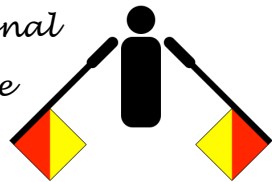
Oct 15

I learned to signal

today by the two hand semaphore code. It is lots of fun, I mean.

Lindley Fleck is in the S.A.T.C.

now. I used to carry his paper route for him when I was a soph. in H.S. He came up to our room this aft.



It was awful dull this afternoon right after mess so I wrote a note de correspondance to L.C. to make the passing moments seem more interesting and they proved so I believe.

Ed + I tried to get Keith to stay with us again tonite but he said he could not. He will stay

tomorrow nite [(Note), the abb. of night to nite saves time + space hence the reason for its abb. is apparent.

La Finis Vite

Chapter XI

- Novemore -

Nov 2 That sudden ending to Oct. diary was caused by my getting the "flu" (note, "flu" = "Spanish Influenza") Oct. 16, Wednesday I was detailed to the Base hospital for guard duty. Well I walked my post in a military manner for two "hellish" long hours carrying an old Russian gun which weighed a ton before I got thru carrying it. When at last my time was up, I had developed an awful headache so the nurse in the hospital put me to bed. It was at four o'clock PM that I was put to bed. Just exactly 2 weeks later *!vis;* Wed. Oct 30 at 4PM I got out of that bed and holy cats it was no easy job standing up after 2 weeks lying on yer back. So today, Sat after 3 days convalescence I got discharged from the hospital. I think I lost nearly 20# because my uniform used to fit me but now its a fright for sight.

After being discharged I had to chase down to the barracks to get my bed + bedding issued to me. I saw Al while I was down there. His bed is near mine. Good.

I got some good leggins at the A + N store today. I settled up with my Landlady today too.

She returned thanks to me with a bowl of soup for paying her. I then journeyed home P.D.Q. Had a big dinner and a little rest now for the next three days. Oh sweet morning glories.

I learned that I wasn't the only flu victim out of our bunch. Ed, Keith + Bryan all had and were at the same hospital I was but they got out sooner than I did. Bryan had pneumonia and nearly sent "West" one nite.

I forgot to say that Father surprised me one morning while I was in the

hospital with a seventeen jewel Waltham wrist watch with a non-breakable crystal. It is a radio-light. And its cost \$40.00. Some "jake" watch I exclaim. From that day on I

began to get better .i.e No fever. That day was Sunday, Oct. 27, 1918.

I called up John so he came down a while this eve. We played Parcheesi + cards + talked a lot John is going to the mountains so I won't see him tomorrow.

Nov 3 Sunday. I staid at home all day and rested up good. Cousin David¹⁵ + family came over for dinner.



Nov 4 *This noon Father came home to lunch in the car he's driving for Mr. Winnett now. It is a Packard "Twin Six". I learned to drive and I drove it down town. It sure is easy to drive.*



This aft. I went up to John's. We played rook + I won just once. Quite unusual for me to win anything, I think. Latter John came down to my place for supper and after supper we played poker with Dad but not for money tho.

This morning I went up to see Ed as he is at home on a 32 day furlow after having the flu. He surprized me with a letter from L.C. He got it over at the rooms + had been carrying it around for me.

I met Mrs. Pletash on the jitney bus when I was going up to John's + I promised her I'd come up tomorrow aft. To keep from getting myself in bad