

Red Cross Nurse.

Inez E. Potwin.

now Mrs. W. H. Hehr.

- 1, Date of enlistment- Mar. 1, 1918.
- 2, Camp to which sent- Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga,
- 3, Unit to which belonged- Red Cross Nurse.
- 4, Date of trip overseas- Aug. 30, 1918 put on uniform for
oversea service. Flag dedicated
at old St. Pauls (Washington's church in
in New York) Sailed Sept. 2, 1918.
- 5, Service there-
- a, Character- Hospital Nursing.
- b, Location- Langres, France. Began work Sept 16
- c, Battles- None.
- d, Experiences- See letter.
- e, Photographs- Enclosed.
- f, Honors- Hospital Units honored by citizens of
Langres by decorating flag with Coat
of Arms of Langres, officers, nurses
and men authorized to wear s on
left sleeve of uniform.
- 6, Date of return and demobilization- Arrived in New York, Apr. 3, 1919
Discharged, May 4, 1919.

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Langres, France. Dec. 12. 1918.

Now that "the war is over" I can tell you a little about our trip and work.

We left New York Sept. 2, 1918 and landed at Southampton, England Sept. 9. We stayed on the boat until the 11th when we went to a hospital boat and crossed the Channel, landing at Havre in the evening of the 13th. At every place we were met by officers who took us in charge and arranged for our transportation to the next point. We stayed at hotels in Le Havre until the evening of the 14th, leaving there by train for we did not know where, on such funny French trains with little compartments seating six people and with a door to each compartment. At every station we had trouble to keep people out of our compartment. We sat up all night, arriving to our surprise in Paris. We were taken in army trucks (to our sorrow) to another depot and boarded another funny French train. Again we did not know where we were bound, but 3p.m. Sept. 15th found us at Langres de Marne, where we were met by trucks that took us about three kilometers up a hill to our base hospital. There we were royally welcomed by our commanding officer and his staff. We had a nice supper and went to bed. The next morning we went to our wards as during the night our first convoy of patients had come in - 500 in all. Since then we have had one convoy after another, sending away our patients as fast as they are sufficiently recovered to be able to travel.

It has been hard to see our boys suffer but we were glad to be able to take care of them and to help to relieve them of their pain to the best of our ability. But oh the uselessness of it all always

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haunts us. We so hope we now have "Peace and lasting Liberty for all forever". We are billeted in barracks, two in a room, three stoves in each barrack. We have a reception room in our mess hall that was arranged for us by the Red Cross: to whom indeed, we are indebted for what comforts we have.

Langres, with its queer streets and narrow stone buildings all built to the street, is a very old historic town, dating back to the time of Caesar. A high wall surrounds the town and at certain distances apart are forts so that the place is well fortified.

This letter will not reach you before Christmas but I hope you had a merry one and wish you both a Happy New Year.

Ever yours lovingly,

Inez E. Potwin.