

ONE-LEGGED MEN; LEGLESS MEN; HALF MEN— WAR'S SENSE-DULLING HORRORS



BY ROBERT MINOR

Famous Cartoonist Who Went to
the War Zone for The Day Book

I don't want to tell just where it happened; it was somewhere in France. Rules were broken to let me in, and friendship got me the loan of a stretcher-bearer's uniform—so it won't do to tell where it was and get someone into trouble.

A call came for ambulances. There had been fighting, no one knew

where, and a long, unlighted train was creaking its way out toward us, heavy with the dying and some dead. There was not enough stretcher-bearers.

The officer in charge of the Red Cross station was madly searching for anything in uniform to do a grewsome night's work of unloading the train and conducting the little Ford ambulances to medical civilization.

It was my chance, but a slim one, as the authorities are very particular not to let civilians see, let alone par-