

NOTES TAKEN AT PERSONAL INTERVIEWS OF  
COMRADES OF 106th REGIMENT INFANTRY,  
27th DIVISION, REGARDING THE FATE  
OF MY SON 2nd LIEUT. LANE SCHOFIELD  
ANDERSON, WHO WAS REPORTED  
MISSING IN ACTION SINCE  
SEPT. 27 - 1918, IN ATTACK  
ON OUTER DEFENSES OF HINDENBURG  
LINE FROM NEAR  
RONSSOY ON TUNNEL  
SECTION OF  
ST. QUENTIN CANAL AT THE GUILLEMONT FARM.

Brooklyn, N. Y., 178 Taffe Place, Sgt. Harry E. Lynk, on March 5th, 1919, states that:

They (Company G) followed the first wave Company H as supports and to clean or mop us and ordered to keep going until they reached Company H, and then if they had enough men to hold the front line, to come back and take up their support, and if not, to give them enough men to hold it and come back and take up their support.

Capt. Hardy had only advanced about 400 yards and in going back to rear for treatment he was killed.

We reached the front line trenches mopping up a couple of Germans left and found Company H in the second German support trench. Company G had 104 men to cover 200 to 250 yards. Going over Lt. Anderson was on the right of Company G and I was with him, until he was wounded. We had reached the third German trench and the Germans were working up on us and he took about 50 men out to drive them back and he was wounded and had to come back and I had been wounded in the neck before he came back. I thought it was the end, and shook hands with him and Corp. Morkstahler (afterwards killed) (and I crossed myself as I was a good Catholic) and Lt. told me it was only a gash and to take both Companies over.

STATE OF NEW YORK,  
COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ss.

Harry E. Lynk, of No. 178 Taffe Place, Brooklyn, New York, late Sergeant No. 1,207,814, Company G, 106th Infantry, 27th Division, A.E.F., being duly sworn on his oath, deposes and says, that I knew Second Lieutenant Lane S. Anderson since he came to our Company on September 7th, 1918, at Doullens, France. From my experiences in fighting with him I know that I have never seen a braver man. He had no regard for his own personal safety, and was always looking out for the good of the men.

On September 27th, 1918, we went over at 5:20 A.M. to make our attack on the Hindenburg Line. During the earliest stages of this attack we lost touch with the platoons on our left, then under command of Captain Hardy of Company G, 106th Infantry. In order that we could come in contact with them again, Lieut. Anderson made a personal reconnaissance of our front, under heavy artillery and machine gun fire, to try and locate the two platoons of Company G on our left, and to again get in touch with them. He went forward about fifty yards. We were just on the enemy's side of the barbed wire entanglements in front of their first line trench. He succeeded in his observations and returned to the Company, although I did not see how it was possible to make the observations and come back alive. He then brought up the platoons and again made contact with the other two platoons of our Company on our left.

In front of us were Companies H and F, and we were mopping up. We were to go forward until we reached our objective, in which we were supposed to find Companies H and F. It was our orders to reach their trench and see if they had enough men to hold our new front line. If not we were to fill up their strength with some of our own men from Company G, and then fall back and make an immediate support to them.

When we reached our objective we found that by putting Companies G and H together we had just enough men to hold off the enemy. At this time Lieut. Anderson was in full command, as we had gotten word that Captain Hardy had been killed or wounded. We were there a short time when the enemy started to work



their way up on us, and had us flanked on both sides, with machine guns to our right and to our right rear. In front of us to our left were a lot of rifle grenadiers, who were sending rifle grenades into our trenches from behind a small mound. We could not see the men who were firing the rifle grenades, and as our men were being rapidly killed off Lieutenant Anderson decided that we must put this position out of action, in order to keep us alive. It was almost sure death to even show yourself, as the machine gun fire was coming from all angles, including our right rear, but he jumped up on the top himself, firing a rifle and loaded down with bombs, to lead his men over. He had only advanced a few yards, with the Company right behind him, when he was wounded two or three times with machine gun bullets.

It was for this and other unusually brave acts that I personally saw during the battle, that I know Lieutenant Anderson should receive the highest decoration that could be awarded by any government. I myself have been awarded the D.S.C. for distinguished service in the same battle, and although I earned it I know that Lieutenant Anderson deserves more recognition than myself.

Sworn and Subscribed before :  
me, this 28th day of March, 1919. :  
My commission expires 3-30-1920 :  
(signed) John H. Moore :  
Notary Public.

(signed) Harry E. Lynk.

2777 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., March 5, 1919, Mr. George Hoffman Ehlers, Private in 1st Platoon, Machine Gun Squad, Company G, 106th, 53d Brigade, 27th Division, states:

We were sent back on night of Sept. 2, 1918, from point beyond Kennel Hill to Watau and on Sept. 4th entrained for Doullens at old Canadian Hospital on outskirts on the side toward Beaval. Were there until Sept. 22, 1918. Lieut. Anderson joined us at Doullens about Sept. 7th. I remembered seeing him come in about 5 or 6 o'clock and remarked "I wondered who was the next victim."

Capt. Hardy and Lieut. Anderson were on the third floor in what was formerly the doctors' quarters in buildings inside the fortress.

(See Sketch No. 1 attached hereto)

All the Officers' trunks were left at the Regimental Dump at Doullens when they left for the front. Took train at 2 A.M. Sept. 23rd and reached a point about 6 or 7 miles behind the front line about 5 A.M. and pitched dog tents behind the old British stable used by the Germans for about four years. Ground was wet and lumpy and we lay three to each tent to keep warm. Were also under shell fire and spent the day playing cards, having been paid off on the 17th - two months' pay. At 9 P.M. on Sept. 24th marched to the sunken roadway, the support lines where there were plenty of dugouts for half the Company - and the other half went into a trench system about 50 yards ahead and had to make "bivie" (bivouac or hole) for themselves in the sides of trenches. 25th was good day -- 26th shaved and cleaned up for the fight -- Rained part of 26th and at night at 2 A.M., Sept. 27th, left the support lines and went up to the front. About 4:30 A.M. went out in "No Mans Land" to the jumping off tape waiting.

The ground was chalky and we laid down in shallow shell holes - and under-  
~~neath the barrage of about five minutes - 100 shells of gas to every one of~~  
theirs in our sector we went over the top preceded by two tanks to the Company. 1st Platoon had one Sergeant, McGrath, and 18 men -- 2nd Platoon, Sgt. Lynk and a few over 20 men - (1st Lieut. Hook was made Captain of Company F and killed). 1st Lieut. Reinert was not in the attack - somewhere back - (never went over the top). (Lieut. Anderson was fourth Lieutenant to get hur or killed.) (I was in 1st Platoon.)

We had killed a large number of Germans; I had stepped over Germans killed four deep pretty well blown to pieces by our barrage. We advanced to the second support line of the German trenches. Reached our objectives about half to three-quarters of an hour.

Company H was supposed to go over in the first wave but after they went out we saw three men from Company H, Peter Pfeifer, Fred McAleer and Wm. McKay, and they staid with us. Lieut. Anderson (accompanied by his orderly, Israel I.





top" with a bomb in each hand, and as he did so, he was again wounded with machine gun bullets, and we had to pull him back into the trench, as he was badly wounded. He refused to be bandaged, as we had our hands full at the time, and he said he did not need any attention.

A few minutes after Lieut. Anderson was wounded, we went "over the top" with the rest of Company G and some of Company H and I was only able to go a short distance, when I was shot and had to return to the trench. Sergeant McGraff (?) was in the trench at that time. He asked Lieut. Anderson about sending an SOS, and Lieut. Anderson consented to do so. We received no answer, so Lieut. Anderson said to send up another one. We got the other one all fixed up and found we did not have any blank cartridges to send it up with, and therefore, we were never able to send up the second SOS, and never received a reply to the first one.

Lieut. Anderson was sitting in the corner of the trench, hardly able to talk. I went down to see how the fellows in the trench were, and when I came back, I did not see Lieut. Anderson again. The Germans were coming on us from both flanks and down two communicating trenches from in front. There must have been about twenty men left. Lieut. Anderson gave the order to try to save ourselves, but was unable to get back himself, as he was so badly wounded, and could not get about.

What was left of us went back through a gap in the barbed wire about five feet wide. I got about 100 yards behind the barbed wire and was hit again and fell into a shellhole from the loss of blood. I have not seen Lieut. Anderson since leaving the trench.

Lieut. Anderson was never in the least bit afraid, and he was one of the bravest officers we ever had, and absolutely fearless, and the men in this action feel that he should be mentioned for Distinguished Service Cross, on account of his going out with his orderly and trying to locate where the Germans were in hiding, and again leading the men "over the top", with a bomb in each hand, after having been previously wounded.

Subscribed and sworn to )  
before me this 28th day of )  
March, 1919. )

(signed) John H. Moore

Notary Public

New York County Clerk's No. 164

New York County Register's No. 10028

Term Expires March 30, 1920.

(signed) George H. Ehlers.

Interview with 1st Lieut. Albert Reinert, Company G, 106th Regiment, in Camp Mills, L. I., March 7, 1919:

Lieut. Anderson joined us at Doullens, France, Sept. 7th, 1918 - leaving on order at night Sept. 22nd and Company moved out at 4 A.M. by train to \_\_\_\_\_ - and marched from there to Villers Faucon (?) where the Regiment billeted over night and the following day (24th) and that night the Company marched into their position in the sunken road. Orders were then received to cause the Company to prepare and hold themselves in readiness for an attack at a time to be given later. Capt. Hardy was in command of the 2nd Battalion formed by Companies E, F, G and H up to this time, and I was in command with Lieut. Anderson assisting, (160 to 170 men in the Company then).

Major Kincaid having reported to the Regiment was assigned to command the 2nd Battalion relieving Capt. Hardy who resumed command of the Company on the 25th. Major Kincaid detailed me as Acting Battalion Adjutant because the regular Adjutant was away at school - leaving Capt. Hardy and Lieut. Anderson with the Company and they and myself were getting ready for the attack. Major Kincaid decided during the action to make his Headquarters in front of our front line trench; therefore on night of 26th at about 6 P.M. Major Kincaid moved forward to Duncan Post - the old Company Headquarters of Company F before they went over. The arrangements at that time made between Major Kincaid and Capt. Hardy were to bring the two supporting Companies, E and G, up from the rear to the jumping off point at about 2 A.M. Sept. 27th.

During the time between 8 P.M. and 11 P.M. Major Kincaid had detailed



Lieut. Anderson to carry information and instructions of the movement and advance on the detail of attack to Capt. Hardy. At 2 A.M. Capt. Hardy commenced the movement forward and though heavily shelled by the Boche at that time he succeeded in walking around it, and immediately upon his arrival (3 A.M.) at the front line trenches he ordered them into the trenches for protection.

The Company rested there until shortly before zero hour, 5:30 (?) A.M. when they were ordered out and moved forward to position and formation of attack which was a two Company front, F and H, supported by E and G, with interval of 25 to 50 yards.

Company F was on left flank and Company H was on right flank - (2nd Bat.)

At the zero hour the Companies in formation of waves moved forward with very little interval so as to escape enemy barrage. The effect and sound judgment of this movement has been proven and very few casualties may have occurred for the first 800 yards. Not personally being in this attack from this point the movements of attacking units were entirely screened from our Headquarters by the rise of ground directly in front of us -- Major Kincaid, Lieut. DeLoiselle and myself waiting for information as to progress.

(See Sketch No. 3 attached hereto,  
(regarding our quarters in Doullens.)

Camp Mills, March 8, 1918. Statement of Pvt. Conrad F. Gillezeau, formerly of 2nd Platoon Company G, 106th;

At Doullens, September 7, 1919, I knew Lieut. Anderson well - he was well liked by the men of the Platoon and treated us fine - he was right in the front and didn't duck when he heard a shell and we were shouting "Mineola" - On the day of 27th - I was on the 2nd Platoon #2 man on the machine gun squad.

Statement of Pvt. Frank Donnini, 3d Platoon, Company G, 106th:

At attack on September 27th I saw Lieut. Anderson about 20 yards back beyond German front line trench in a shell hole about 10 feet diameter and 2 feet deep, and before the tank went back, about 8 or 9 o'clock A.M. He was wounded in left upper arm by machine bullet and in left (?) leg, I think, in the upper thigh. I found a wound on the outside of thigh and tore open the pants and put on my first-aid pocket bandage - and also bandaged the wound in the arm and left him in the shell hole - and worked to the left about 59 yards to a shell hole in edge of trench when I was shot in thigh and lay in shell hole until about 1:30 P.M. when I was captured by about thirty German soldiers who walked me off - and I never saw him afterwards. I was taken about 5 kilometers to the rear in German trench where I saw four or five of Company G men.

NOTE: Pvt. Lynch states on reading this statement:

The tanks went back right after we reached the objectives. They could have gotten the machine gunners and bombers but they went back too soon.

Camp Mills, March 8, 1919, Bugler Daniel J. Byrne, 856 Utica Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y. states:

On Sept. 27th went over top with 2nd Machine Gun Squad of 3rd Platoon. Capt. Hardy and Lieut. Anderson were only officers. Company H was in first wave and we were in 2nd wave. I saw Lieut. Anderson a few feet in front of me about 50 feet in front of wire entanglements in front of 1st line German trench. I had reached a point close to German front wire entanglements when I was hit in right wrist and next in left upper arm by a bullet and I dropped on the ground and crawled to right about a few feet to a shell hole and laid there about two hours and first heard Germans talking and they were coming up close and one with a rifle came up close to my shell hole and shook me with his hand and motioned me to get up and took my arm and took my pack off me and my bandoliers and belt and threw it in the shell hole where I laid and marched me back into their first line trench.



After walking some distance to the left to a dugout where they dressed my wounds with my own bandages - and then took me out of the trench and a German Lieutenant asked me what nationality I was and I told him I was an American and he would not believe me and asked if I was an Englishman or Australian and then I showed him the American Eagle, on my coat and he laughed and there was another wounded German, wounded in the face, and he told me I could go with him to the hospital and when I started off he called me back and told me I could write when I got into the hospital that the Germans were human and they didn't kill women and children like the American people said they did. We walked a-way and met another German soldier with a couple of men from Company H, and Pete Pfeifer from Company G, and another wounded man, Corp. Rotando of Company G, who was being carried by our men, and the German soldier wanted me to help carry him. I told him I could not carry anyone and showed him my wounds and one in my stomach which I only found when in the dressing station and he made me march along with him and after going about 6 kilometers back of front lines, reached a dressing station in a big dugout and they dressed our wounds - taking off our first-aid bandages and putting on paper bandages - and sent me up and marched me away about 2 kilometers further to another dressing station in a two-story building (an old hotel or cafe). A man from Company E and Peter Pfeifer (who was wounded) were with me. We were standing in a hall when a shell came over and hit the corner of the building and bricks and shrapnel were falling all around the yard. Someone halloed "gas" and the others put on gas masks and I used a handkerchief wet with urine and laid down for a half-hour and was marched about 5 or 6 kilometers to a small town, reaching there about 5 P.M. Some boys with us said there was a hospital there where some officers were prisoners. We spent the night at this hospital and the next morning they put me in an auto and took me about 6 kilometers to LeCateau. Stayed three days here and they sent us to Camp Merschede. Was there for two weeks and then sent to Giessen where I remained until November 26th and was then sent to Metz and two days later sent to Nancy, thence to Toul at the replacement camp. Was four days at Toul then sent to St. Dizier, thence to Tours, thence to LeMans, thence to Mountfort, thence to LeBrea, rejoining Company G, thence Brest and home.

Camp Mills, L. I. March 10, 1919. Statement of Pvt. David Margulies, #1207947, 190-94 Ross Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. - Company G, 2nd Platoon, 106th Inf., 53d Brigade, 27th Division.

Went over the top with Company G on 27th September 1918. It was raining slightly just as we went into the trenches and in the attack I got separated from the others and with some men went back to the jumping off place where there were some dugouts. I think some time later in the morning Father/Kelly gathered myself and Thomas Byrnes, Corp. Kopp, Corp. Mattson (now Sergeant, Company G, 106th Infantry) and four privates, engineers in Company D, 2nd Battalion of 102 Engineers: Pvt. Arthur D. Hellum, Bar Harbor, Maine, Box 154 -- Pvt. Albert Sirocki, 4501 Fourteenth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. -- Pvt. Geo. Nash, 618 Morgan Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. -- Pvt. Wm. Sheehan, No. 7 North End, Seabody, Mass. -- to act as stretcher bearers.

We brought Pvt. McCormick into a German machine gun nest, relying on the engineer, Sirocki, to guide us and a German Corporal ordered us to surrender and took us up a shelled road to their German dressing station - about 2 miles (estimated) on the far side of a ridge. This dressing station was a dressing station dugout about 10 feet square and I did not go in but saw some Red Cross men carrying ~~ambulance and this dressing station further back to another station in Red Cross~~ wagons and ambulances. I left McCormick near the ~~dressing station~~ saw Lieut. Anderson lying on the ground with eyes closed, and I shook him and called him and he opened his eyes and I told him I was from Company G and asked him how long he had been lying there and he said he had been "lying there a few hours" - and shells were dropping around him and they did not pay any attention to him. Then he asked me for a drink of water and as I had no water and Pvt. Wm. McFall was just walking in, having been wounded, and I asked him for some water and he gave me his canteen. I gave Lieut. Anderson a drink and I left him and tried to tell a Red Cross man at the dressing station that Lieut. Anderson was an officer and to attend to him and he seemed to say he could not help it. Lieut. Anderson wore his rain coat and spiral puttees. One of his hands was wounded and he was lying on his back out in the sun. He told me he was wounded more than once. His fingers of one hand had dried blood on them and dried blood was showing in his



side. We were ordered to go to the rear and as I was unwounded the four engineers and I walked along the road and to Battalion Headquarters (a dugout) where they took our names. We waited about two hours and then at dusk started back to the rear and walked until about 1 o'clock that night to a little bit of a village, where we spent the rest of the night, and started again next afternoon after dinner and marched about five hours to another town.

When Pvt. Driscoll of the 2nd Platoon of Company G joined us at the German Battalion Headquarters about an hour after I reached there, I asked him if he saw Lieut. Anderson and he told me he did at the dressing station and he said he was bad.

Statement of Paul Dennis McCormick, formerly 3d Platoon, Company G, 106th Infantry, 53d Brigade, 27th Division. - #311 Lexington Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. --

In drilling Lieut. Anderson had charge of 2nd and 3d Platoons. Capt. Hardy had charge of the Company and when they went over the top had charge of the 1st and 4th Platoons.

In the afternoon of Sept. 26th about 3 P.M. we were in the sunken road and "bivies" (Bivouacs) 50 yards ahead of road. Lieut. Anderson gave us instructions as to time of attack and what to do and in case of capture to tell that we came from Company G, 106th, and didn't know where the rest were and came up in the night and lost our regiment. This night he had to see that rations were brought up and ammunition was taken care of, from 7:00 P.M. to 10 or 11 P.M. I was one of the detail assisting in this work. Then he left us and joined us about 3 A.M. September 27, 1918, and took us up to our front trenches and then left us and then we went up to the tape and after a short barrage of 45 minutes we went forward as skirmishers supposed to be following H Company who were in front wave. Two tanks came in front of G Company, one tank stayed in front of me for 10 or 15 minutes and until I was hit by machine gun bullet just below left knee. I fell and I called for help and somebody came up and told me to throw my foot over the wire entanglements and told me to go in the trench about 20 yards ahead which was the objective and I started to mop up the dugouts by dropping 13 Mills grenades in 3 dugouts which were crowded with Germans. Then I started back about 6 A.M. for our old front line trench and was met by Father Kelly who put new dressing on my wounded leg and sent me with Dave Margulies and the four Engineers (Hellum, Sirocki, Nash and Sheehan) of Company D, 102d Engineers, to act as stretcher bearers and they put me on a stretcher and took me as they thought to our first-aid station against my protest as I said they ought to take me to our lines where there were some remains of buildings, but one of the Engineers said he knew and had placed a red flag out, and as we took our direction to the left flank we found a German machine gun nest in the front line trenches, where we had been before we went up to the jumping off tape. (Lieut. deLoiselle says this was not so, but it was South Guillemont Farm trench, front line German trench) And they captured us and sent us under a Corporal and Private out of the trench and back about 700 yards to a road leading to the left about 45 degrees from straight ahead and followed that sunken road which was about 8 or 10 feet deep for a mile and then came up to the surface thence about 1 1/2 miles further to a dressing station in a dugout about 50 yards to right of road. (This was about 5 P.M.) There I saw Lieut. Anderson lying about five feet away from the dugout door and the shells were breaking all around us then. He was lying on the ground and I said to David Margulies "There is Lieut. Anderson. Go over and see him." and he went over. I was about 10 feet away. He had his coat open, no hat, no helmet, breeches and spiral puttees. He seemed to be wounded in the left arm and right wrist and on the forehead. He was bandaged in these three places with our first-aid bandages. He was lying on the right side all doubled up and seemed to be suffering great pain. Our own shells were coming every two minutes. I was then taken (other stretcher bearers?) on a stretcher to a cement building about 4 stories high and which covered a whole block before it was shelled. This was 200 or 300 yards further back from the first-aid station where I saw Lieut. Anderson, along and on the right of the same road and about 5 feet from the road. It was in a town, all the rest shot up. About dark, after about a half hour I was carried back to this same Red Cross dressing station where I left Lieut. Anderson and taken into the dugout (which was about 30 feet deep, 40 feet long and 20 feet wide) and laid on the straw on the floor right next to Lieut. Anderson, and he appeared to be asleep and wounds not yet dressed. After about 5 minutes they gave me a hypodermic injection and I went to sleep in about a half hour and about the next morning I asked a first-aid Red Cross man where Lieut. Anderson went and he told me "He died and they took him out."



I was taken away the morning of the 28th about 7 A.M. and taken to Le Cateau and as our men went forward I was taken back, my wounds remaining undressed for four days and when I was released on December 1st I was in Tichel, West Prussia. Pvt. McKay told me Lieut. Anderson was wounded in about twenty places.

Interview with Pvt. William Henry MacFall, Company 'G', 2nd Platoon, 106th Regiment, 27th Division, at Brooklyn, N. Y., March 20, 1919, at his cousin's, #21 Patchen Avenue, --

I was in Doullens, France, Sept. 7, 1918, when Lieut. Anderson joined us and he had charge of 2nd Platoon. In the night of 26th of September got up ammunition, water, rations, etc., to the men of Company G in the sunken road and in the trench about 50 yards ahead 1st and 2nd platoons were stationed in the sunken road, 3d and 4th platoons in trench 50 yards ahead. I was platoon runner for 2d platoon. Corp. Lawrence Solon and Corp. Charles Byrnes, who was killed Sept. 27th, 1918, were acting Sergeants of 2nd Platoon. Lieut. Anderson was with the right of the line and Capt. Hardy was with the left. On our way to the front we opened out as skirmishers before the barrage started and Company H was front wave and we were moppers up. I was staying with Corp. Charley Byrnes and with him all the time, and Pvt. Edward Moses, another Platoon runner, was with us. I saw nothing of Company H at any time. We kept about 100 to 150 yards behind the barrage of the Australians. We were walking slowly and once in a while making a short run for cover of shell holes or mounds of dirt. I was nearer to Lieut. Anderson than to Capt. Hardy, but I was not close when we were advancing. We encountered barbed wire and trenches two or three times, pretty well torn up by the barrage, and jumped the same until about 5:35 (?) A.M. we got into our own front line trench, (Probably, Guillemont Trench, South) and stayed about an hour or hour and a half, throwing hand grenades and shooting with rifles at German snipers. Lieut. Anderson was running up and down the trench giving orders for movement of machine gun squads to take care of snipers and machine gun nests. This was near day-light. We were having a hot time. We did not lose many at this time in this trench. I did not see Capt. Hardy anymore.

Lieut. Anderson then gave orders to go over the top and he blew his whistle three short blasts to go over the top and he jumped over the top about 10 or 12 yards to my right and after going not over 14 steps he was hit and fell down and crept back to the trench and someone gave him a helping hand down into the trench and he sat down and leaned up against the back of the trench (which was 3 or 4 feet deep) and Lynk ran over to him and he told Lynk to take the men over and Lieut. Anderson yelled to us "Give 'em hell, boys - give 'em hell" and Sgt. Lynk took us over the top and we advanced 500 or 600 (?) yards to a German communication trench about 5 or 6 feet deep. Pvt. Weis, Lieut. Anderson's orderly, was in front, and I and a line of our men ran up this trench about 150 yards and stopped because we saw a German machine gunner ahead and to the right about 275 yards and we stopped to pot them and did not hear orders to turn back. We found the others had gone and we were just about to hunt them and couldn't see them on left or right and thought it best to go back. I lost Weis here and met "Dinty" (Albert) Moore, Private in 3d or 4th Platoon. We started to go back and he jumped up on trench and was hit in left (?) ankle and jumped back in trench and ran 150 or 175 yards back down the trench and made another attempt to go back to our own lines. I lost him and got as far as the German barbed wire between their front trench and our front trench when I was hit by a machine gun bullet in thigh of left leg. Lay out in the open against the barbed wire about 20 minutes playing dead soldier and waiting until dark to crawl back, when I heard Corp. Knecht call a German soldier over saying "Mercy, Comrade, Mercy, wounded Officer". I grabbed a brick to hit him and before I had time to throw, a German buck private grabbed me. Knecht was lying in shell hole about 6 yards away and Jim Driscoll told me afterward that Lieut. Anderson was in the shell hole with him.

The German helped me to my feet and I put my arm around his neck and hobbled back to the communicating trench I got out of. They took Knecht (who was unwounded) into the trench for a couple of minutes and then sent him back of lines. This was about noon time. I laid on the German fire-step and fell asleep, and when I awoke about half an hour later our men were shelling pretty lively and the Germans were running into their dugouts. I ran into one myself and ten minutes later a German Officer came up and ordered me back to First-aid Station. I asked him for Komrad and he gave me a big stick to walk with. The



First-aid station was about 600 or 700 yards back of this trench in a dugout in a swag near the head of hollow about four trees in front and no houses near it - no Red Cross signs. I stayed here about 20 minutes and walked on a macadamized road pretty well shelled about 10 miles back to another First-aid station. We had a German between two of us on whom we leaned and had a stick in our hand, crossing a railroad about one yard gauge some distance back. This First-aid station was a red brick one-story building with two windows and one door in front; flat roof. It was just about 1/4 mile beyond a little town of 25 houses which had been badly shelled. This station was about 75 yards to left of the road we were on leading to LeCateau. We walked about 4 1/2 or 5 miles further and then were picked up by Red Cross ambulance and taken to LeCateau. I would say it was 5 or 6 o'clock P.M. when I reached the above described First-aid brick station, and as I was passing one of our boys, I think Dave Margulies, called me over and we all went over to the First-aid station. A few shells were falling (calibre 9.2) 300 or 400 yards away and fragments were flying around the dressing station. There were about 50 stretcher cases lying in drop blankets. Dave Margulies called me and says "Have you got some water on" I says "Sure, I got half a canteen." He says "Have you got any you can spare for Lieut. Anderson." I says "Sure" and took off my canteen and gave it to Dave who gave him a drink and he drank all my water (it was a quart canteen). I only walked 15 to 20 yards in from the road and Margulies met me and got the water. I was not close enough to recognize him (Lieut. Anderson.) My guard was trying to urge me on so I had to leave them. We reached LeCateau about 10:30 or 11 P.M. that night and stayed there about 2 1/2 weeks and then were taken to Namur, Belgium, remaining there until November 15th, when the Germans left us in the fifth story of a church after locking all the doors and nailing fast the windows. We had no water nor food for two days and two nights. We broke the glass out the windows and stuck our head out and halloed down to a Belgian Priest. There was only two Yanks and one Tommy and neither of us could walk.

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Interview with Pvt. Alfred Barbier, Company G, 106th, 4th Platoon, in Barracks L XIII, Camp Mills, L. I., March 21, 1919:

I was 2nd Battalion Officers' Mess Cook for Lieuts. York, Brennan and Lennox Brennan of H Company, Capt. Hetzel of F. Company, Capt. Hardy of G Company, 1st Lieut. Albert Reinert of Company G, 2nd Lieut. Lane S. Anderson of Company G, 1st Lieut. Farwell, Supply Officer, 2nd Battalion, 1st Lieut. "Rosy", 2nd Battalion Transportation, 2nd Lieut. Boullée, Company H, 1st Lieut. Lucien Doty attached to G Company, our Battalion Adjutant, 1st Lieut. Alfred Cook, Company F, 1st Lieut. Ward, Company E, 1st Lieut. Watson, Company E. I was mess cook for the above mess at Doullens. I was interpreter for party of Officers of 2nd Battalion on inspection trip of tunnels under Citadel with a French Civilian. We went under-ground for about two miles. These were fitted up with chambers and beds of two or three tiers with wood frames and wire like chicken wire only coarser for bottoms, installed originally for Red Cross and Canadian wounded. (It had been used by them in 1916 as refuge from bombs and shells.) They took all sick and wounded down every night. Civilians had their own section and beds and came every night about 8 P.M. They had electric lights. The City was about 10 minutes away from the Citadel and tunnels went to the City and to the other end of town coming up in the back yard of an Estamine. / They had telephone and telegraph switchboard and exchange down in the big room. There was room for about 1000 people but when we were there about 150 women, children and old men of the town used it nightly.

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Interview with Ed Lynch, 760 Franklyn Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., March 26, 1919, Company G, 106th, 1st Platoon Machine Gunner:

I know Lieut. Anderson since he came to us at Doullens. In the fight of Sept. 27th, 1918, we had reached and passed two or three of the German front line trenches. Capt. Hardy had been killed on the way over and so many men had been killed on the way over that we had to hold the front line instead of dropping back and holding as support. In this front line were men of Companies H, F and G and when we reached the objective your son was the only Officer in command and after fighting about 3/4 hour there were only 12 men left. Sgt. Lynk, Sgt. McGrath, Corp. Wobber, Sgt. Dilman Hickey, Company G, F. Donnini, Kauffield, etc. and Weis. The Germans were attacking from both flanks through the trench and from rear and front using potato mashers (bombs) and in front was machine gunners. After Lieut.



Anderson was wounded we sent up two S.O.S. in five minutes. We had to send wires to get caps. We know it was death by bombs to stay there. And the Germans started to come through the trench throwing the potato mashers then your son said we had to go over the top again and he said to the men "are you all ready" and stopped up on the top with a bomb in each hand to try to wipe out numerous machine gun posts which were about 15 yards in front of us, but the top of trench was as far as he got, being riddled with machine gun bullets, and he fell down on top and a couple of us pulled him into the trench. We laid him in the trench and then evacuated the trench. I did not see anyone go over with him and he went alone. We went up on top to go back and maybe fifteen yards back was barbed wire entanglements with an opening about 4 yards wide through it and Jerry had all his guns trained on this opening and got all of us except Sgt. Lynk and myself. I got two bullets going through the wire and at five yards further got the third, an explosive bullet, in my thigh and was knocked out. Then about 20 minutes later two German soldiers came out to me, picked me up and carried me back to the trench and I laid there in trench with Lieut. Anderson, Corp. Wobber and quite a number of other wounded boys. None of us had our wounds dressed. Your son was not unconscious but did not speak. We staid there about an hour in this German front line trench and we were all carried back to a German support line (next trench back) and then to a dugout in the rear of the German reserve line in the ruins of a little town. We were carried by a couple of our engineers at half hour intervals. Lieut. Anderson was lying outside the dugout with four or five others. I was stopped there and they looked us over and if they thought there was any chance of pulling through you went on further and if not you stayed at that dugout. Lieut. Anderson was pretty bad. When the traveling officer first came through the front line German trench we told him about Lieut. Anderson so they would take care of him. After about twenty minutes they took me on about 300 or 400 yards or so to a dressing station in a town, and laid us in a room. After an hour or two they took us in a horse ambulance about 15 or 20 minutes ride, stopping under an arched stone bridge (about 30 foot arch) over a road and they transferred us to an auto ambulance.

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Following is a true copy of the statement of Private Edward J. Lynch, Company G, 106th Infantry, 27th Division, relative to the death of Lieut. Lane S. Anderson. This death was reported in Casualty Cablegram 453, February 19th, 1919.

U. S. General Hospital, No. 2, Ward 5,  
34th and Pine Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

March 28th, 1919.

This is to certify that I, Edward J. Lynch, Private, Company G, 106th Machine Gunner, 1st Platoon, 27th Division, have known Second Lieutenant Lane S. Anderson since he came to our company on September 7th, 1918, and can say he was a hundred percent soldier and I have never been under the command of a more braver man, and he should be decorated for his bravery on the morning of September 27th, 1918.

I will try to remember what happened after we left the jumping off place which was our front line.

The barrage opened up at 5:25 A.M. and we started along topo at 5:30 A.M. Captain Hardy in command of two platoons and Lieut. Anderson also in command of two platoons. As we started we were well scattered. We had two tanks on our flanks. In front of us was "H" and "F" Companies. We were to go to the objective and start back mopping up and then dig in, in support, but when we reached our objective (we had lost our Captain on the way over) there were not enough men from the other companies to hold the line so we had to stay with F and H Companies.

Lieut. Anderson was the only officer left from the companies in this Sector, so he took command.

We were fighting in this line, I should judge about three quarters of an hour, when we got surrounded by Germans.

They were in front and rear and as both flanks had given away they started through the trenches throwing their bombs ahead of them.

There was a number of machine guns nests and bombing posts about 15 to 20 yards in front of us and they were making direct hits on us when Lieut. Anderson told us (at this stage of the game there were only about 12 men left) we would go over the top again to clean them out. It was absolute death to step on the top as the machine gun fire was coming from all angles and we were entirely surrounded, but he jumped up on the top with bombs in each hand, but only got a few feet when they







was there a shell from our side hit the corner of the building and exploded. A German gas sentry yelled "gas" and we put on our gas masks and I put my slicker over Rotondo's head and neck. After about an hour a sentry took about twenty of us to a small town about three hours march, where we were interviewed by a German Intelligence Officer by whom I was asked if there were anymore Americans back there and I told him, as instructed by Lieut. Anderson on September 26th, that I thought the rest of the Division had moved to the American Sector, but some other American got mad and said they would soon find out.

This was about 4 P.M. where we had a bit of bread and coffee - first food since supper on the night of September 26th - and marched about three hours or about 9 miles to Caudry where we spent the 28th and 29th of September. They then took us on foot to LeQuesnoy, about 9 miles.

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Interview with Sgt. Eugene Edwin Dillman, #1208030, Company H, 4th Platoon, 106th Infantry. No. 8808 Dalrymple Avenue, Woodhaven, L. I. --

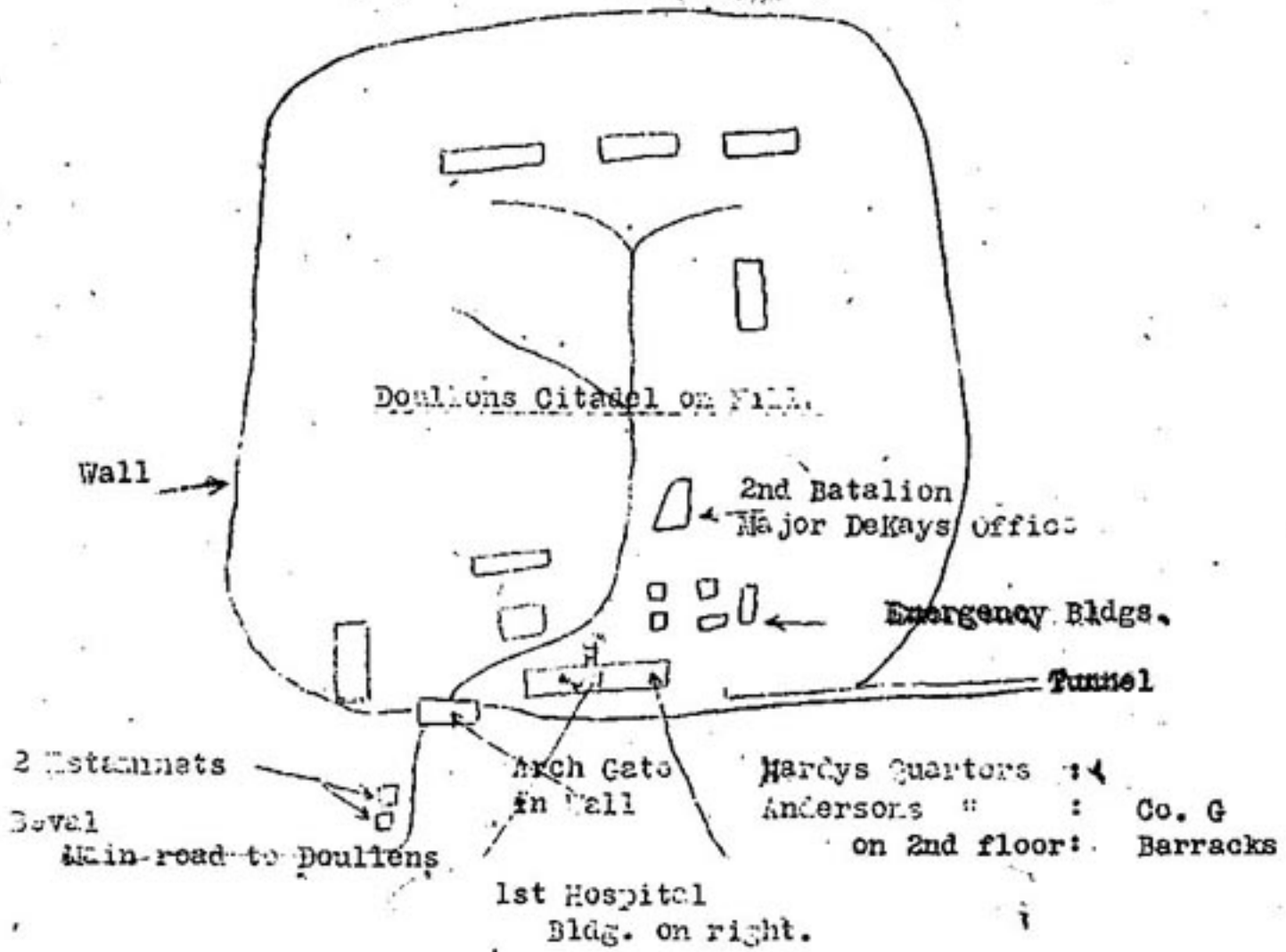
I was in action September 27, 1918, in the first wave. I was in center and advanced to front line German trench and as we reached front line German trench, when we went to advance, about 30 yards ahead was a German bombing post and they were making direct hits on us. Our only Officer, 1st Lieut. Lennox Brennan, had been previously wounded and taken back, and Lieut. Anderson was the ranking officer in charge of Companies H and G men, and he came up to us and talked with us and gave us instructions as to our advance against the bombing post and their support trenches and to send men out to get the post, and told us to flank the post and picked Corporals and bunch of men to work left and right. It took them about twenty minutes to get that post. Before we got word back from them he gave orders to go over the top and I was next to him on his right and the barrage was quite heavy and machine guns were popping and we both went over together and he had just got up on top of trench when he was hit and fell back into the trench and I joined him and asked him, "Is there anything I can do for you Lieutenant" and he said "No, keep on going with the boys". He was holding the lower part of his stomach and leaning over and suffering greatly.

We went on to the next trench (support line ?) and got it and then the Jerrys started to counter-attack us on both flanks and in the rear and we were pushed back to Jerry's first trench and I was hit here by shrapnel in left shoulder and there I again saw Lieut. Anderson and he was covered with a shelter-half and I pulled it off and thought he was dead as he looked dead. I did not speak to him or shake him and covered him up and we were pushed back about 200 yards further and I got in a shell hole with two other fellows also wounded and the Jerrys were all around us. We had used all our bombs and we figured to lay dead and they came up and one gave me a kick in the ribs and I came to "tout de suit." They sent us into Jerry's front line (the first support line on map ?). On the way back past the 2nd support line there was a hill and at the bottom of the hill on the far side there was a dugout, where was located the Jerry's first-aid station. If one was severely wounded they took him into this dugout and gave first aid and then rushed him through about four towns into a first-aid hospital. On both sides of the street there were hospitals of wood painted green. In the right hospital we were interviewed by a German officer and sent to the left one to get our wounds dressed. We stayed there over night and the next morning were taken on a Red Cross train to Le Cateau about 4 hours steady run, easy 12 kilometers. After leaving the first-aid dugout where they bandaged me up again, we went up a hill along a road through the main Hindenburg line where we saw some ruins (Bony?). We walked about 7 kilometers or about 2½ hours to Morlincourt where there was a German water-pumping station at a crossroads where the guards gave us a drink of water. This was just before dark and we took the right-hand road and marched about 20 minutes to the place where the two hospitals above described were located and there we got our first eats.

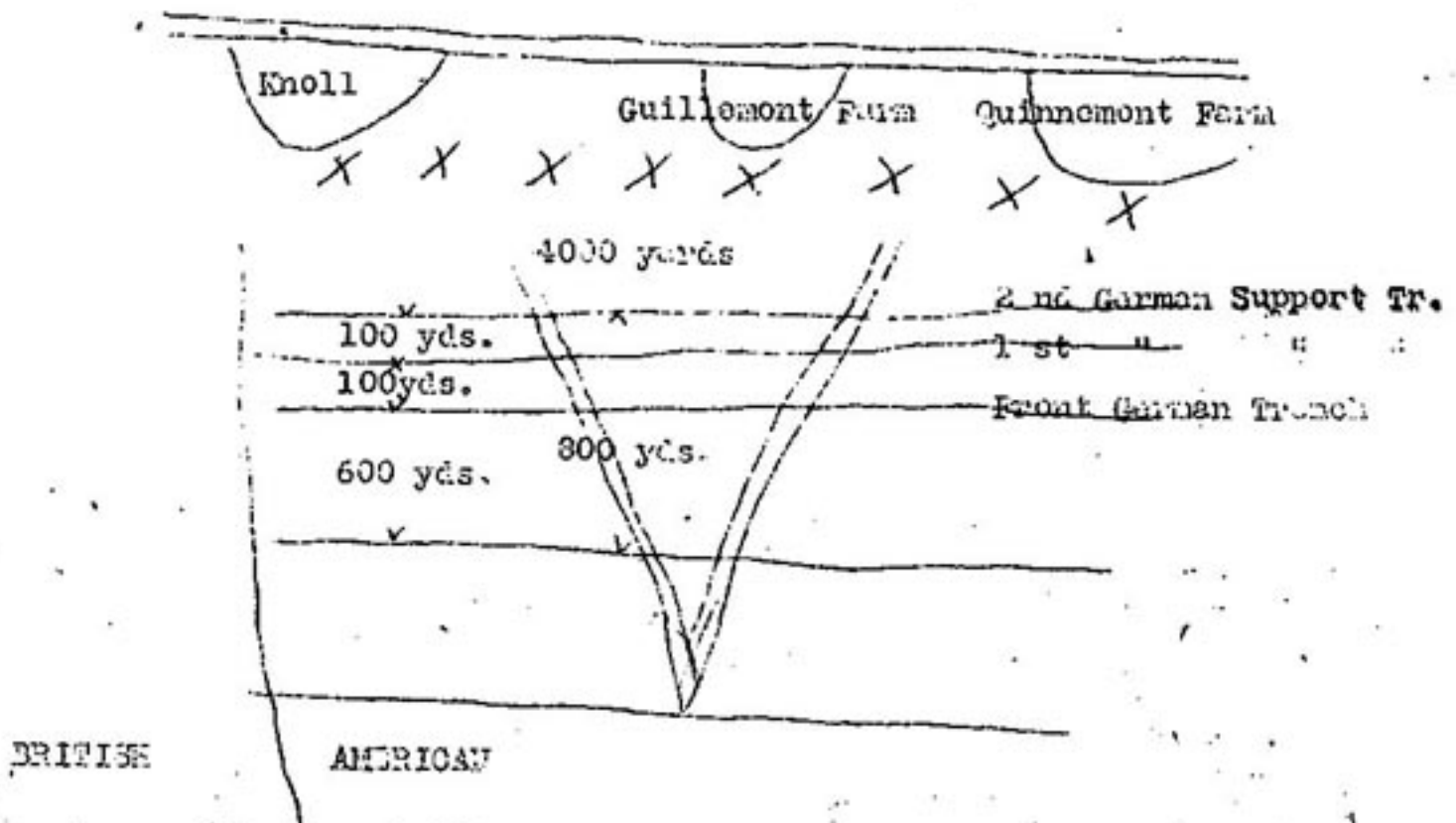
When we reached Jerry's front line trench, as we went into the trench, the German privates ran up with their bayonets and were going to finish us when a German officer behind us commanded "Heraus" and they left us and then he wanted to know who we were and we told him "Yanks". He asked who put over the barrage and we told him the "Yanks" and he said "It was the best one put over during the war." He gave us a drink of whiskey and said he had been in England 2½ years and asked if we were all wounded and we said yes and he said "We would go into Germany and be treated good." He then called one of the fellows that was going to jab us to take us to the rear and see we got there safely and if he didn't it would cost him his life. He also said "Germany Kaput and war would be over in about 2½ months. We are all alone - our allies have failed us."



SKETCH NO. 1.



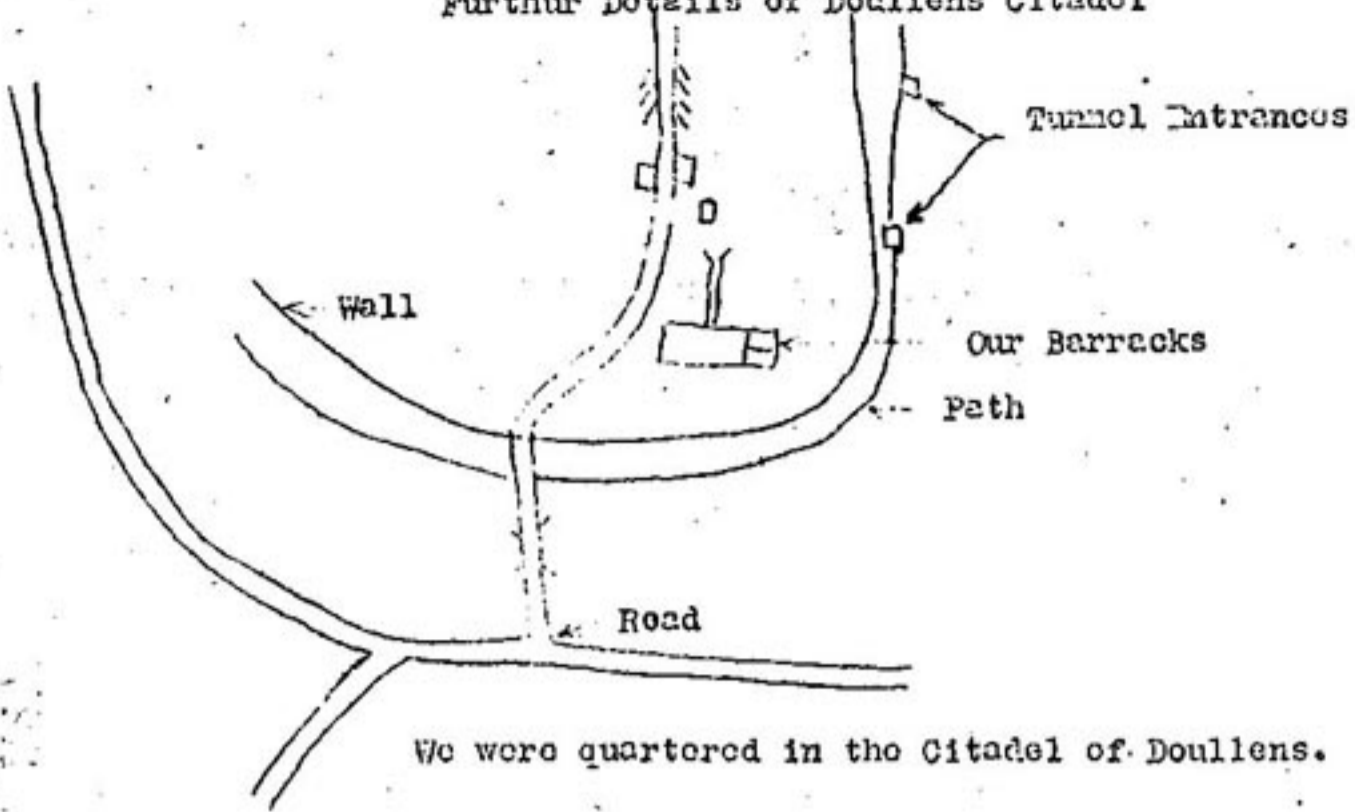
Sketch No. 2.





SKETCH NO. 3.

Further Details of Doullens Citadel



Sketch No. 3A.

