

This is an excerpt from the transcription of the diaries of Lee William Reuter who served in Co L, 132 Inf, 66th Brigade of the 33rd Division in World War I. The diary is composed of three notebooks beginning with an entry Monday August 28-17 and ending May 21-19.

These entries relate to a measles outbreak. Lee wrote an article for the Camp Logan Newspaper about his tent mates.

Fri. Feb 15, 1918

Drill in the morning. At noon the Drs. discovered that "Red" Crafton had the measles. Sent him to base hospital. We were quarantined to the tent. Laid round and read. Our supper was brought to us. Can't go out.

Sat. Feb 16, 1918

Up at reveille. The rest slept. Could not go out. All our meals were brought to us. Hung a red flag in front of the tent. Laid our cots out for inspection. Officers look thru the sides. Wanted to go out but only to the canteen. Read, wrote letters, and studied. Long long day.

Sun. Feb 17, 1918

Nothing to do but loaf around. Wrote letters and read until I was cross-eyed. All meals brought to us.

Mon. Feb 18, 1918

Got up at 8 am when breakfast arrived. Fed a couple of fellows in bed. Played ball in the street a couple hours. Read and studied. Fitch went to see his wife. We "disguised" his bed.

Tues. Feb 19, 1918

Up late again. Nothing to do. Rainy day. Unloaded two loads of wood and piled it up. Wish we could get out of here. Tried but K.O. said NO. The boys played cards. I wrote and read.



Company L, 132nd Infantry Now Has a Measly Squad

The fourth squad, first platoon of L. Company, 132nd Infantry, is confined again. Nothing bad this time. Just measles. Every man in the company is trying hard to beg, steal or borrow at least one germ. Some ambitious fellows are even going so far as to try and buy a few. But the squad is jealously guarding their right. Their hardest job is keeping the red flag flying above their door, from traveling to other tents. It does not seem to frighten anyone, still the three corporals and four privates interned manage to protect their new emblem.

How did it start? Well, "Red" Crafton did the dirty work, and we believe it was in revenge for our asking him all the time why his girl don't write.

Corporal Gorman "cheers" them up singing of home and love, but Tom Lundy and "Miner" Ivory usually interrupt him with their much-famed arguments. Soon the shoes begin to fly, at which time Corporal Lee W. Reuter, who believes in safety first, dives under a cot, waving a white handkerchief. This puts a stop to R. Rosetto and John Kler's prolonged games of cards, in which they are vainly trying to figure who draws the other's pay. With all this, the squad is happy and already planning who will be the next to get "it." It sure is the life.