At 1:15 a. m., November 9, Captain Mueller received an order from Battalion Headquarters stating that the Company would get breakfast at 4:30 a. m. and be ready to march out at 6 a. m.

Three-thirty a. m. Sergeant Day went through the barracks surprisingly awakening all from their peaceful slumbers with the order to rise immediately, roll packs and be ready to march off at 6 o'clock. No one could reconcile himself as to what had taken place in the course of a night. So at 6 a. m., the stated time, the Company with the rest of the Battalion started for the front line trenches only a few kilometres away. At this time the total available strength of the Company was five officers and 147 men. The advance was made in column of twos, five paces apart, over the winding, sloppy road right past the Thirty-fifth Division artillery, which was thundering away, till in sight of Haudiomont. Then the battalion took a course east forty-five degrees north and advanced in lines of groups to the front line. The Company crossed a field about 600 or 800 yards wide, over marshes, barbed wire entanglements, trenches, a sunken road, up a steep hill, across road leading to Haudiomont, past a stone quarry, and advanced about 400 yards over an open shell ridden country into the front line trench. During this advance the American artillery could be heard from behind and the German rifle fire and machine gun fire to the front. When the Company reached this point the men were very tired and almost exhausted. Now the German artillery fire had opened up while the American artillery had ceased. There was a rest of about ten minutes when all were in the trench, and