

More than likely he was right.

(Yeah.)

Yes sir. You do some of 'em before you get out of here. Ward Bowman was in World War I. And he said, they was a marching up the front line. And there was just a young kid wasn't of age, walking along there. And you could see that there was a battle over there. Look like a big storm, lightening, you know. Those big guns. Said, he was watching that and he said to the captain. He said, sir, look like there having an awful storm over there. Yeah, he said, son the damdest storm you'll ever see.

(Well.)

Yeah.

(Yeah, and I guess it was too.)

I guess it was. Damdest storm you'll see.

(Yeah, I guess old Ward Bowman, himself, could tell a lot of things too.)

Yeah. Yeah, he--there's a time they went over in no man's land on a scouting party. A squad of men and a second lieutenant, sargeant.

And when they sent this boy, he was an Oklahoma boy, with his squad of men. And when he got word that he had to go, he said, he got just as pale as that cap. And he told Lloyd, well I'll have to go, but he said, this will be my last trip.

(Well.)

So, he said, Horace somebody--he told me his name, but I forgot. He said, you're just excited. He said, no, I'm not. I'm not a bit excited, but he said I know I'll never get back. And that night they got over there, he said, about 4 o'clock in the evening. And the Germans got 'em located, and they went to shelling 'em. And they stayed all night and all day, the next day without any grub or water. Took a canteen of water, you know, of course that didn't last long. And he said he slept in the same shell