LEFT AND RIGHT In this clean room with tinted walls I lie supine. For two months thus In colder France, with pain that calls From wounded hand and knee, infected muss Time dragged along. Then came a day With blowing snows and whistling wind When southward, wending weary way Both faith and hope rose high in mind. To leave the base, to journey far To'ard this fair, warm and sunny clime Gave promise of a quick relief, nor bar To health's return and happy time Spent here near Monte Carlo's lure. Yet Fate decreed a different way To spend my time -- Again secure In bed's confine now must I stay. From whence I lie, two views obtain. Upon my left the room's closed door A symbol of an illness' reign Which limits action. So but the more I turn to right -- Ah, there's the view. For out my window wide a jar The sea and sky both dazzling blue Meet in a sunny line afar. And thus I hold my gaze to right To watch the sun across the sea: It's distant rise in glowing might Midst purple clouds, conveys to me An inspiration far from war. Of happier times with health -- and free Neath Heaven's blue when nought can mar My spirits flight along with thee. January, 1918. Kellogg Speed, Major U. S. A. Michelham Convalescent Home Menton, France.

xeft and Right Inthis clean room with trited walls I lie supine. For two moutes thus In colder France, with fain that calls From wounded hand and tree, infected muse Time dragged along. Then came a day with blowing suous land whiteling wind When southward wending nearly way Both faith and hope rise high in a F. F. F. To leave the bace, to somey far to and this fair, warms and swamy cline gave promise of a gmick relief, nor bar to hearth's return and happy time Spent hu man monte Carlos lure. yet to the de eved a different way for significant our hunst 9 stay. of Red Bi- July from where The two views obtain. Upon my left the room's closed door ななまる d symbol of an illness' reign which limits action. So but the were なるという I turn to right - ah there's the view For out my whidow wide a far blue the sea and a Ky both daypling blue Mart think meet in a summy line , affah , x and thus I hold my gage to right Towatch the sun across the slain It's declant rise in glowing unight midst purple clouds contenze to me an inspiration for from when of happier times with health and free Weath Heaven's blue when wonglet can war my spirits flight along with thee. Kellogg Speed, major 45.9. January 2.1918 uncted ham Convalendent Home Wenter France