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GERTRUDE STEIN, the first and most representative of the so-called cubists in prose, has, since the outbreak of the war, been living in France and working in war relief as an ambulance driver. Few American women have taken a more active part in the conflict than she. During the past few weeks, the continued arrival of our troops in France has inspired her to compose this poem.

The Great American Army

By GERTRUDE STEIN

I FOUND an acorn to-day.
Green
In the center.
No, on the end.
And what is the name of the bridge?
This is what we say.
"The Great American Army,"—
This is what we say.

I write to loan.
We do work so well.
And what must we do?

In the world.
What do you call them?

Plates.
And where do you use them?
In guns.
The French pronounce it Guns.
So do the English.
What do the boys say?
"Can we?"

In the middle.
Or in the middle.
The Great American Army.
Nestles in the middle.
We have hope;
Certainly—
And Success!



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