

**VAGABONDS OF THE
SEA; THE CAMPAIGN
OF A FRENCH CRUISER**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649132584

Vagabonds of the sea; the campaign of a French cruiser by Rene Milan

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

RENE MILAN

**VAGABONDS OF THE
SEA; THE CAMPAIGN
OF A FRENCH CRUISER**

VAGABONDS OF THE SEA

The Campaign of a French Cruiser

BY

RENÉ MILAN

Translated by

RANDOLPH BOURNE



UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

NEW YORK

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY

681 FIFTH AVENUE

1584
04325

COPYRIGHT, 1919
By E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY

All Rights Reserved

W. W. LITTLE
AMERICAN

Printed in the United States of America

CONTENTS

PART I

THE AWAKENING OF THE CRUISER . . . 1

PART II

IN THE ADRIATIC SEA 17

PART III

IN THE IONIAN SEA 144

450368

VAGABONDS OF THE SEA

PART I

THE AWAKENING OF THE CRUISER

From Paris to Toulon, end of July, 1914.

FROM the corridor I watch through the windows the swift receding of Paris. In this express-train, the last to run according to the normal schedule, are numerous naval officers en route for Toulon. Some have broken their brief vacations; almost all are returning on leaves of absence from their studies. The call of our country sends us towards the sea, that field of battle which we have chosen. To the French Navy belongs the "honor" of the Mediterranean, and our fleet is at its summit of preparedness. We know that the decisive duel will be fought in the fields of Flanders or on the slopes of the Vosges. But our effort will not be useless. We have only one fear—that we shall arrive too late, and miss that battle which our imaginations have pictured without actually believing.

Dijon, Lyons, Valence, Marseilles. I have just left a Paris full of excitement, where life is of so poignant a sweetness that the people are eager to defend the happiness they possess in such abundance. I am traveling through our smiling