

@jjalphonse

Alphonse JJ Burny

@jjalphonse (<https://twitter.com/jjalphonse>)

I am going to unexplored regions, to 'the land of mist and darkness' but I shall kill no albatross.

from: Saint-Denis-Bovesse, Belgium

Joined: March 1917

Born on February 4, 1893

16/01/1918

I waited with forced impatience until the moon had sunk, and my passport reached my hands, to commence my travels to #theCongo

from London, UK

18/01/1918

Need not I say that my chestnut tinted hair and eyebrows might indeed ease my travels

from Southampton, UK

19/01/1918

Once again, my perfectly straight nose, average mouth and oval head shape appear to be rather favourable #securitycheck

from Le Havre, France

12/02/1918

Oh paris, how this city is possessed by the very spirit of kindness and indulgence. However I must do my duties and depart

from Paris, France

14/02/1918

I experienced a delay, rather fortunately should I say, I was permitted the time to shave, revealing my rounded chin.

from Paris, France

25/02/1918

I threw my head back to a glinting whizz that traversed the pilot-house, in at one shutter-hole and out at the other.

from La Rochelle

10/03/1918

I don't know why—a queer feeling came to me that I was an imposter

from Boma, The Belgian Congo

7/07/1918

They were no colonists; their administration was merely a squeeze, and nothing more, I suspect.

from Boma, The Belgian Congo

22/09/1918

Here and there a military camp lost in a wilderness, like a needle in a bundle of hay—cold, fog, tempests, disease, exile, and death

from Boma, The Belgian Congo

20/12/1918

It was noon when I awoke; and, allured by the warmth of the sun, which shone brightly on my high forehead, I determined to return home

from Boma, The Belgian Congo

12/01/1919

I was loafing about, hindering you fellows in your work and invading your homes, just as though I had got a heavenly mission to civilize you
from Bordeaux, France

14/01/1919

I don't defend myself. I had no clear perception of what it was I really wanted.
from Paris, France

16/01/1919

I shall see this eloquent phantom as long as I live
from Saint-Denis-Bovesse, Belgium

