December 10, 1918.

Mr. Harold G. Amos,

Newark Asademy,

Newark. N.J.

Dear Ung: -

I am glad to have your latter of December 8th and to hear of your completed war activities. I had not heard that you were at Camp les and you probably have not been getting our Service Latters. but, at any rate, it is good to know you are back again on your old job.

I am sure that the experience was worthwhile. I shall look forward to seeing you here in New Brunswick just as soon as you can find time to pay us a visit.

Yours in the bonds,

## NEWARK ACADEMY.

NEWARK, N J.

WILSON FARRAND, HEAD MASTER

May 30, 1919.

Dear Sil:

To-day while I was cleaning things up a bit preparatory to moving, I found the enclosed nuisance popping up again. I think that I sent the desired information to you before, but to make sure I will send it in again. I hope that now I may have peace.

I suppose Mrs. Sil has received the note regarding the fatal event that is to be pulled off on June 18. I sincerely hope that you will both be able to attend. It will be a small affair, as we have asked only the families and a few intimate friends. Bill Herrman is coming, but Marjorie is unable to, as she can't leave the baby. I'm sorry that she won't be able to make it.

About that War Service Dinner - I'll get down for it if I possibly can. Your graduation time coincides with ours, and it will be a more or less hectic time for me. If I do come, it will not be in uniform, as I have dedicated that to serious purposes from now on, such as fishing, etc.

The boy McEwen has been persuaded by his father to go to C.C.N.Y. Hell.

Yours,

June 3, 1929. Mr. H. C. Amos. Newark Academy, Newark, N. J. Dear Unc:-Thanks for the information concerning your war record. I may have had it, but it doesn't do any harm to have a second copy. Will you please tell me whether you want us to wear evening dress or not at the coming big event. We are having a lot of discussion about it home, and I will be very grateful for your word. Both Edith and I are looking forward to being with you. Cordially yours, ERS/b