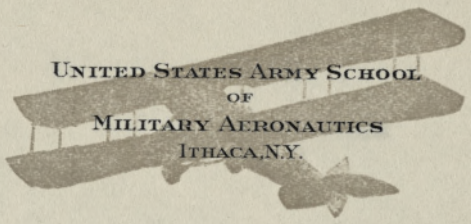

Dec. 17, 1917

War Service Bureau
Rutgers College.
New Brunswick, N.J.,

To the Secretary,
Sir:-

Will you place my name in the list of those Rutgers men who have entered the U.S. Service.

My name would have been on the list sometime ago had I not been compelled to undergo an operation for appendicitis from which I have but recently entirely recovered.

Respectfully,
Wm. Coyne Blackman, 1919

January 3, 1917.

Mr. Wm. G. Blackman,
United States Army School of Military Aeronautics,
Ithaca, N. Y.

Dear Blackman:

I was glad to get your letter of December 17th and to know that you are in the service of the United States. I have placed your name upon the Rutgers Honor Roll and have also listed you with those who are to receive the weekly letters of the War Service Bureau. I hope that you will notify me at any time you change your address.

Very sincerely yours,

Assistant to the President

ERS/MVH

From William G. Blackman '19!

BARRACKS A.
CALL FIELD
WICHITA FALLS, TEX.

April, 30, 1918.

Dear Silvers:

I'm writing this letter on a bunkie's type-writer. So pardon any mistakes that the machine may make.

Owing to my failure to notify you of my change of address, I have'nt received any of the service letters since I left the Cornell Ground School.

To-day I found one in the mail addressed to Cadet Howard Huber. He is no longer at this field, so I took the liberty of reading it.

I found it so interesting that I decided to notify you immediately as to my where-abouts.

I read an account of the Penn Relays in the Fort Worth Times.

I was glad to learn that "Mike" and "Robie" were among those present, ---BUT what was the matter with the relay team?

This letter is rather brief, but we're kept so infernally busy that we hardly have time to shave.

Reveille is sounded at 5 A.M.; and Taps at 10 P.M. Between these hours we are at liberty with the exception of a short period from 6A.M. to 9:45 P.M.

Lord I never realized until I "got in" the Aviation Corps, what a cinch I had at college.

CALL FIELD
WICHITA FALLS, TEX.

I met Lt. Colville while I was at Camp Dick, Dallas, Tex. So far he is the only Rutgers man I have met in the service.

I see by the papers that you held a "feather party" recently. It sure sounds like the good old days. I had imagined that the college was losing its pep, but it seems that I was mistaken, nicht wahr?

Well I must stop now. The man who owns this machine says he wants to write a letter to a girl. Although, why he should wish to write a love letter on a type-writer is more than I can understand.

Sincerely yours truly

Wm. Joyce Blackman
(Flying Cadet)

P.S. The "I's" seem to be in the majority in this letter.

WB.

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Sincerely yours,

May 6, 1918.

Cadet Wm. G. Blackman,
Flying Cadet,
Call Field,
Wichita Falls, Texas.

Dear Blackman:

Thank you very much for your letter of April 30th. It is good to know your change of address and I am glad that you have sent it to me. Do not forget to keep in touch with me and write me again whenever you can.

Good luck and best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Director

ERS/H

L. a. B.
P.O. Box 499
Trenton, N.J.

POST CARD

TRENTON
SEP 2
PM
1918

Earl Reed Silvers

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.

511 E. State St.
Trenton, N. J.
Sept. 23, 1918.

My son's address, as far as I know is as follows:

Cpl. Wm. G. Blackman
Co. 47, 154 Depot Brigade
Camp Meade, Md.

If you do not hear from him you may communicate with me.

Yours truly, (Mrs) Lillian A. Blackman