

May 27, 1917

1st Company, R.O.T.C.  
Fort Myer, Va.

Dear Earl,

Your letter came in due course. I will do my best to comply with your wishes, for I realize that all alumni and undergraduates of old Rutgers will desire to know what her sons are doing at this time.

Of course you know Fort Myer is an historic post. Arlington Cemetery and Robert E. Lee's home are within the boundaries of the post. Lieut. Col. Fenton commands.

I don't know exactly the sum total of Rutgers men here, though I have met many of the boys. We are distributed into 15 companies and practically live apart since there is so little time for visiting. In my company, the 1st, at the head



of the company street, the Rutgers men are D. G. Ackerman and Wm. P. E. Ainsworth. Ackerman is getting along swimmingly, his experience <sup>at Westburg</sup> ~~under Capt. Leasure~~ helping out. He is corporal of the 4th Squad, 1st Platoon this week, I having it last week.

Pete Ainsworth did better than either of us, being corporal of his squad the second week of camp, and assigned as right guide of the 3rd Platoon for this next week.

Capt. Leasure's training certainly has made all the boys shine. I hear that the others who trained under him have had little difficulty.

Our Company is commanded Capt. Tompkins, of the 5th U. S. Cavalry. The officers are rotated each week, many who have held responsible positions



3

going back to the ranks. This is done  
to give everyone a chance.

Personally I think there is a  
shortage of good instructors, but  
considering the enormity of the  
proposition the government has to  
face that had to be expected.

The weeding out process will  
most likely begin this week.

All the companies are comfortably  
housed in barracks, in double-decker  
cots and have sheets to sleep between.  
Our mess is prepared by regular  
army cooks and is truly good.

We all have to register for  
conscription tomorrow A.M.

Following are the names of  
some of the Rutgers men I have met.  
Hoping this will help you out.  
Very Sincerely Yours Harry N. Blue

# Schedule of Training at Fort Myer.

	<u>Daily</u>	<u>Sat</u>	<u>Sunday</u>
Reveille, 1st call	5.20	5.20	5.50
March & gun	5.30	5.30	6.00
Assembly	5.35	5.35	6.05
Miss Call	5.50	5.50	6.20
Drill "	6.50	—	—
Assembly	7.00	—	—
Sat. Inspection, 1st call		7.05	—
Assembly		7.15	—
Recall from Drill	12.00	—	—
1st Sergeants' Call	12.05	12.05	12.05
Miss Call	12.15	12.15	12.15
Sick Call	12.45	12.45	12.45
Drill "	1.50	—	—
Assembly	2.00	—	—
Recall	5.00	—	—
Retreat, 1st call	5.50	5.50	5.50
Assembly	6.00	6.00	6.00
Miss Call	6.15	6.15	6.15
School "	7.30	—	—
Recall	9.30	—	—
Tattoo	9.45	9.45	9.45

Hikes every Friday in light marching order  
 Packs weigh about 45#



From First Lieutenant Harry N. Blue '15

May 29, 1917.

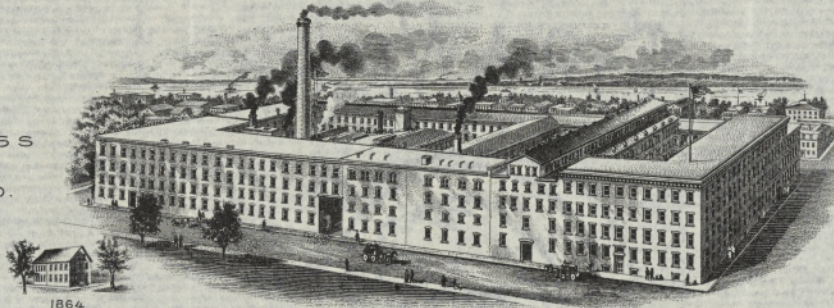
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# MORSE TWIST DRILL & MACHINE CO.

CABLE ADDRESS  
"MORSE"  
NEW BEDFORD.



CODES USED  
LIEBER'S STANDARD,  
A. B. C. FIFTH EDITION,  
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS. U.S.A. 12/17/17

Mr. Earl Reed Silvers,  
Alumni House,  
New Brunswick, N.J.

Dear Sir-

The last letter we had from Harry Newton Blue gave his  
address as follows-

Company #1,  
Officers Training Camp,  
Fort Meyer, Va.

This was in May last.

Yours very truly,

Morse Twist Drill & Mch. Co.

HEC:FWB

WE HEREBY GUARANTEE THAT ALL MERCHANDISE MANUFACTURED BY US HAS BEEN PRODUCED  
OR MANUFACTURED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE FEDERAL CHILD LABOR ACT OF SEPT. 1, 1916.



December 19th. 1917.

Lieutenant Harry M. Blue,  
Care Adjutant-General,  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Harry:-

I have been trying to find out just where you are for the last two months but do not seem to be able to locate you. If you get this letter, will you drop me a postal card telling me where I can send to you the regular weekly news letter of the War Service Bureau?



Jan. 8, 1918  
3<sup>d</sup> Field Artillery  
Camp McClellan, Ala.

Dear Silvers,

I understand from Rip Van Winkle, 1913, whom I met while at Fort Myer because before the end of the 2<sup>d</sup> Officers Training Camp that the college was sending the Alumni Quarterly to the fellows in the Service, and if such is the case would be obliged if you would put my name on the list. The above address will reach me. Rip, by the way, attained to a 2<sup>d</sup> Lieutenancy in Infantry.

As you probably know I received a Reserve 2<sup>d</sup> Lieutenancy in Field Artillery at the 1<sup>st</sup> Training Camp. The War Dept. attached me to the 12<sup>th</sup> F.A. then at Ft. Asaph, Va., about 6 miles south of Washington where I remained until Nov. 19<sup>th</sup> when I was transferred and eventually assigned to the 3<sup>d</sup> F.A. at Fort Myer, Va. I received my Regular Army commission during this period. About the 1<sup>st</sup> of December my Battalion came to this camp where we are awaiting further orders.

Talk about varied experiences. Since my entry in the service on Aug 27<sup>th</sup> last I have been in order Executive Officer, Battery Commander, Reconnaissance Officer, Lantern Officer, the lowest of the low almost, Supply Officer



and Acting Adjutant of this Battalion, Supply Officer,  
and now Instructor of Buglers. If that isn't about  
nearly everything I'd like to know it. It has been  
wonderful experience.

Raymond Martin ("Nutch")<sup>95</sup> is with the 29th New  
Engineers at this camp. I have endeavored to see him  
but whenever I called he seemed to be away.

Am also engaged to be married to a Washington  
girl, Miss Margaret Barber, whom, by the way "Nutch"  
and I met while together during Training Camp days.  
Things have happened! I suppose it is the same  
with all the fellows.

My regards to Rutgers. I think of her often and  
of her sons, those whom I knew and others. I have  
met many of them here and there, many in  
uniform, in fact practically all, and sure was glad  
to shake their hands.

Yours sincerely  
H. Newton Blair  
1st Lt. 3d F. F.  
Rutgers, 1915



January 14, 1918.

Lieutenant H. Newton Blue,  
Third Field Artillery,  
Camp McClellan, Ala.

Dear Harry:

Your letter of January 8th came as a pleasant surprise. I have been trying to find your whereabouts for the past three months but have been unsuccessful. I am glad to know that you are located at Camp McClellan and I hope that you will write me whenever you change your address. I shall place you on the list of those to receive the War Service letters and am sending you under separate cover a copy of the October issue of the Alumni Quarterly.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Assistant to the President

ERS/MVH



Feb. 25, 1918.

Camp McAllan, Ala.

Dear Silvers,

The copies of the Alumni Quarterly which I have been receiving, also the letters, are much appreciated.

Speaking of coal - we have at last gotten to the point where none is needed at McAllan. Today has been an ideal summer day. It rains a good bit though and then its rubber boots and stored resignation to mud ankle deep. This soil or rather clay doesn't drain.

I have my application in for Aerial Observer for Field Artillery & am expecting to leave shortly for a course at Fort Sill, Okla.

Visited "hutch" Martin '15 and Schlotters '15 at the 104th Engineer camp on Washington's Birthday and was invited to stay to a dance which was highly enjoyable. Martin is now in charge of Headquarters Company & Schlotters has just recovered from a severe attack of meningitis which almost lost him to us. Jay Leaker '14 is at the Base Hospital



and Jim Smith is with the 113th Infantry.  
I met Harry Watt's too. He's a member  
of Headquarters in the Engineers.

I didn't receive the Football number of  
the Targum & if you have a copy left would  
like to receive same.

Yours in Dutgers  
H. Newton Blue  
24 St. 34 F.A.



March 2, 1918.

Lieut. H. Newton Blue,  
3rd F. A.  
Camp McClellan, Ala.

Dear Harry:

Thank you for your letter of February 25th and for the Rutgers men you have seen. I am sending you under separate cover a copy of the Football number of the Targum and hope that you will enjoy it.

Very truly yours,

Director

ERS/MVH



April 14, 1918  
Camp McClellan 3d Field Artillery  
Anniston, Ala.

Dear Silvers,

Your letter urged any who  
changed camp site or were  
promoted, etc. to report the  
fact.

On March 27th last I  
received my First Lieutenantcy  
and feel right proud of it as  
can no doubt imagine.

Jay Lickie left a few weeks



ago for France. I met both (2)  
him and his wife, formerly the  
Miss Thompson who was  
at the A. S. House so much  
during my college days, at the  
Country Club. Jay made a great  
success at his Sanitation work  
here and showed me some  
fine letters of commendation  
from his chiefs. May he keep  
up the good work over there.

I met Kirk, of our house, I  
think of in class while attending



[3]

the Divisional Gas School this past week  
The school is next to the Officers' Training  
Camp. He tells me that they will  
commission about 60 in the Artillery  
Section right away and that he is pretty  
sure of his because he believes he stands  
about 47 on the list.

My Battalion, I believe, will move to  
Knoxville, Tenn., very shortly. We shall  
probably hike it across Alabama &  
Tennessee and join other units of the  
6th Division there.

Enclosed find check. I can ill spare  
it, but feel that its worth while to  
keep up the good work. I appreciate  
your letters very much and the football  
number of the Targum was very enjoyable.  
Would you like a 3 inch shell case and fuses  
head if I were to send it Parcel Post. This  
for the collection.

Sincerely,  
H. Newton Blue '15



April 18, 1918.

Lieut. H. Newton Blue,  
3rd Field Artillery,  
Camp McClellan,  
Anniston, Ala.

Dear Harry:

I was glad to get your letter of April 14th  
and to hear of your promotion.

Thank you for the information about J. Leslie  
and for the check for membership dues in the Alumni  
Association. I shall be very glad to get the shell case  
you mentioned in your letter and shall look forward  
to receiving it.

With all good wishes.

Sincerely yours,

Director.

H



P.S. I received your last letter after leaving McDullan and as I left the Shell Case there will not be able to send it on to you.

Sunday, May 5, 1918

3<sup>d</sup> Field Artillery

Camp Doniphan

Fort Sill, Okla.

X  
Dear Silvers,

This to inform you of my change in address so that I may still continue to receive your very interesting Service letters. The 6th Artillery brigade is encamped here, my regiment forming a part of it.

Was much surprised yesterday to discover Edward Crane, 1st, of the M.E. Section as a Sergeant in "C" Battery. This is of the First Battalion which was at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Crane enlisted in June last, was made a Corporal sometime in September and the very next week, a Sergeant. He is Instrument Sergeant in charge of the Special Detail, whose work is rather technical.

Yours W. Newton Blue  
1st Lt. 3<sup>d</sup> F.A.



FD AEDV BOND

May 13, 1918.

Lieut. H. Newton Blue,  
3rd Field Artillery,  
Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.

Dear Harry:

Thank you for your letter of recent date telling of your new location. I was also glad to hear about Edward Crane and am putting his name on the list of Rutgers men in the service.

With all good wishes.

Sincerely,

Director.

ERS/H



*H. Newton Blue*  
*1st Lt. 3d F.A.*

*APD 717*

*REF.*

POST CARD

*Officers Mail*

Place Two  
Cent. Stamp  
Here

POST  
OFFICE  
AUG 17  
1917



*Censored by:*

*H. Newton Blue*  
*1st Lt. 3d F.A.*  
*U.S.A.*

Earl Reed Silvers

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.



Aug. 16, 1918.

Dear Silvers,

My present address  
is 2<sup>nd</sup> A.I.C., A.P.O. 717  
A.E.F. via New York.

Have met Austin,  
'il and Patterson 'il -  
no other Rutgers men  
so far.

Please send the  
Service letter to above  
address.

Sincerely,

H. Newton Bishop  
1st Lt. 3d FA.  
A.E.F.





Tuesday, Sept. 10, 1918  
Tours, France

Dear Silvers,

I have at hand the service letter for July 30th which has followed me from Ft. Sill, and although you probably have my address by now - I sent a postal some time ago - thought the college would like what little news I can give.

Before graduating from the Observer's School at Sill was recalled to the regiment which left in July for France. Nothing exciting on the water, a very smooth crossing in fact. We landed in England & traveled a bit in their drunken go-carts to a rest camp near an ancient town. The country struck me as being "rotted", as though it were covered with glass & in fact a hot-house. We were there in the glorious season. Shortly, came the channel trip and France. My regiment, I with it, went toward the Swiss border & we saw much of the country. It seems as though I've seen every race & nationality on earth. We attended artillery school for a while and then I was ordered to Tours for a course in Observation. I'm privileged to mention the place because it's behind the Z. of A.

On the way to Tours I passed thru Paris. Had a day there and spent much time at the Union. Met there Monk Austin now a Naval Flyer. There weren't many new names on the register (Rutgers names). Guess the order





prohibiting those on leave to go there was a lot to do with it.

At the school here have run into Wainwright Patterson '17, a pilot. He showed me the latest issue of the Quarterly and whimsically said that you must think him under the sod for his name never appears. Can sure you'll correct this next time. Pat evidently doesn't like being neglected.

Roy M.D. Richardson, my ex co-editor on the Tarquin surprised me the other day on the Rue National. Quite strange. He is in the Navy, an Ensign, and he he is in Tours. He is naval representative to the S.O.S. Wants to get into destroyer work and says he thinks he'll get the chance.

My own work is very interesting, but when I left the regiment and its billets I lost to a great extent my opportunity to rapidly pick up French. It's downright maddening not to be able to argue these shop-keepers here and I suppose they must take up for lambs. But the French are all right!

My regards to all

H. Newton Blue '15

Censored by:

H. Newton Blue  
1st Lt. 2d FA  
U.S.A.



September 27  
1918.

Lieut. H. Newton Blue,  
3rd Field Artillery,  
Tours, France,  
American, E.F.

Dear Harry:

Your letter of September 10th reached me this morning. It is rather remarkable to see how quickly you men are sent to France; every day brings its new surprises. It is fine of you to write me so fully of your experiences and I was glad to hear of Pattison and Richardson. We shall most certainly put the former's name on our honor roll; I do not know how it happened to be omitted as I have been in frequent touch with him. Try to write me again when you have the chance and please remember me most cordially to any Rutgers men you may come across.

Cordially yours,

G



Oct. 24, 1918

Wednesday.

France

Dear Elvira,

Just a few words of greeting to the old college which I imagine is considerably changed.

Have well-nigh finished my course here, but bad-weather is making it difficult and something similar to the country store sit-around-the-stove, spit and talk stuff has become the vogue.

In one of the barracks the other day two Pilots approached a group of embryo observers. One said "Do you know I had a most peculiar experience today. Was up about 1000 meters and got lost in the fog. Didn't know whether I was upside down or right side up, so I found a monkey wrench and cast it out. It fell straight up and I knew I was flying upside down!"

"Yes", commented Pilot #2, "it's always well to have something heavy handy." And they passed on.



Next day four observers appeared on the field with pockets loaded with rocks!

This around the stool stuff takes queer turns sometimes. Indoor flying is almost universally disapproved but once in a while something like this will crop out.

One fellow said he went up and found himself entirely surrounded by fusilage and with an elevator on his tail. Rotten work on the mechanics' part.

"That's nothing," quoth another, "yesterday I was all hemmed in by turrells!"

The other day a Harvard graduate enlisted men asked one of the S.O.S. telephone girls to go out to a dance with him.

"I don't dance with any but officers," answered she with squelching voice-tons.

His eyes flashed.

"In the states," said he scathingly, "I wasn't in the habit of associating with telephone girls!"

But what beats them all is the fact that an observer fledgeling appeared one day at the Infantry Liaison field 3 Km. away



dressed in flying togs, his pockets bulging with bombs and rockets, his maps clutched tight in one hand.

"Anything I can do for you, sir?" asked the sergeant politely?

"No", answered Ot blithely, "I'm scheduled for a mission on this field at three this afternoon. Where do the ships land?"

The Sergeant blinked.

As an after-thought "Some day, isn't it?"

Mr. OB. you're miles away, perhaps dreaming and don't know it. Hope the wife or perhaps the girl isn't ill!

Did I tell you I had met Roy Richardson in Tours? Navy liaison work.

Patterson is still here during the elements.

My best to all in New Brunswick

Yours in Rutgers

N. Newton Blue is

Censored by:  
1st Lt N. Newton Blue, FA  
U.S. Air Service  
U.S.A.

"U.S. Air Service  
American E.F."



November 13, 1918

Lieut. H. Newton Blue,  
3rd F.A.  
A.E.F.  
U.S. Air Service  
Tours, France.

Dear Harry:-

Thank you very for your letter of October 24th. It contains just what we are always glad to have and we appreciate your sending it. Now that the war is practically over let us hope that you will get back to the U. S. as soon as possible. You must not forget to drop in for a visit at the college.

Sincerely yours,



Monday, Dec. 23, 1918.  
Chaume, France

COPY

Dear Silvers,

Your letter of December 3<sup>rd</sup> requesting first-hand information of how the armistice was received is at hand.

On Oct. 26th I proceeded with nine other graduates of the Observers' School at Tours, to Le Val d'Aron, near Besançon in the Swiss Border country, for a policing course of two weeks before reporting at the 1st Air Depot for an assignment to a Squadron on the front (I finally reached one - the 90th of the "Cocked Dice", which did nothing from D day, H hour, Sept. 12th but Infantry Liaison work, was cited twice, lost two planes and brought down six Boches, and was composed of individual D.S.C. and Croix de Guerre winners)



We had just finished our work there when the good word came. It delayed our orders one week.

Early on the morning of the 10th the news came, as all news in the army does - good or bad, from nowhere. I hurried down to Hdqtrs. bulletin board meeting others doing likewise. There was Marshal Taché's order. After 11 o'clock all fighting was to cease.

Although in the Zone of Advance, we were not near enough to hear the gun play and hence didn't experience that chilling, unnatural silence which followed the stroke of eleven at the front. But colors appeared like magic, and all wore a happy, anxious-to-see smile. As a rule there



was personal regret that we were not to see action after so much time and energy spent in preparation. But the fact that the world had at last awakened from a four-year nightmare caused us to shelve this feeling and be happy for humanity's sake.

The Redlegs in camp, the "Wildcat" brigade of Artillery, were far from boisterous. They took it as all in the days work, outwardly at least.

On the contrary we of the aviation school gave the greatest exhibition of what intemperate men could do without, however, touching a drop.

Sgt. Petit, our French instructor in Aerial Photography, executed an impromptu jig in his characteristic, impulsive way and rushed off to buy a pair suit of "lits". The Observers of my class tossed to see who were to have the honor of playing around <sup>+ over</sup> camp in Sopwith's that morning. Playing had never before been attempted at Valdehon.

I pulled a lucky guess and won a place in Number Eight. There were six planes in all. We skipped chummers pots, swooped down between barracks,



missed electric wires by inches and even clipped some leaves off a staunch, old tree.

Of course everyone came out to see the crazy airman. Such foolishness was to be seen but once in an age. At least the "Wildcats" thought so. They sure had us pictured as "tight."

But each time we zoomed they'd cheer, not particularly for us, but because they were happy. Then some started throwing caps in air and I almost believed I was seeing a Rutgers' football celebration "après la Victoire."  
+ By noon the Engineers had



an electric sign mounted  
over the shop door like this:

"△" PEACE "△"  
" " " "

It, peculiarly enough, made  
me think of an Eleven-eleven  
train I was wont to catch  
at Metuchen!

In the evening at five o'clock  
there was much ringing of  
churchbells and cheering in the  
villages near-by. We sent a  
plane over each village to  
help out, shooting up our available  
supply of six-star rockets. But  
a new order of things takes time  
to sink in. Some Frenchie, a  
bad shot, started peppering me



(6)

of our ships with a rifle.

Since the armistice, I have been to a Squadron, and as result of my own application ~~and~~ <sup>am</sup> now with my old regiment, assigned to A Battery.

Met Sergeant "Ed" Craue, 1915 of Headquarters Company today. He looks well and we were glad to see each other again.

I left Pattison at Town. Have also seen Gus Hanson '15, who is ~~was~~ now on his way back to the States.

Hoping the above meets your desire, and with my best to all

Sincerely yours

H. Newton Blue

Address:

3d Field Artillery

American E. F.

Okah

H. Newton Blue  
1st Lt, 3d F.A.



From Lieut. H. Newton Blue '15

Chaume, France  
n Dec. 23, 1918

*Armistice*

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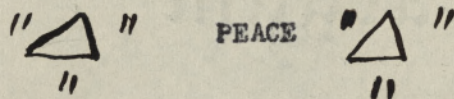
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Hoping the above meets your desire, and with my best to all,

Sincerely yours,

*D. Newton Blue*

Address:

3rd Field Artillery, American E.F.



AMERICAN



ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

April 1,

1919

Lucenay-le-duc

APC 797

Am E. F.

Dear Silvers,

Just a very short note to tell you I received the letters of February 10 and March 11th with thorough appreciation.

I am still with the 3rd F.A. and for the present desiring to stay with the army for a while at least have no immediate prospects of being with you all until next winter at least. That rests more with the Peace Conference ultimately and the War Dept. next.

The 6th D.V., which I am a member of will, if the dope be true, soon be going to the



Rhine. Germany shouldn't be so bad in late spring and summer.

We have had rotten weather all along. Too much rain. I know now why the Frenchman hates water & prefers wine.

Late in February went on my leave to Cannes. Met there Miss Sally Parker, formerly of New Brunswick, and later on the train Captain Norcum is and Captain Reed is. Charley Reed was convalescing in a hospital near London. Norcum is with the Sanitary Corps. It was good to see them.

In March I attended a Corps Horse School, and later umpired in some Divisional Manuevers. Now am bending my efforts to improving our regimental roads besides running a Message Center & being Regimental Gas Officer and Provost Marshal.



Just plain work with a capital  
W but it gives me plenty of  
exercise

Am glad to hear of Heitz being  
Graduate Manager. Please tell  
him where I am and convey my  
best regards to him and all  
the rest.

Harry Blue

OK  
H.M. Blue  
1st Lt. 3d A.