SUNDAY TIMES

New Brunswick, N. J.

Sunday, Sept. 30, 1917.

LOCAL BOY WRITES OF EXPERIENCES AT CANADIAN CAMP

Percy E. Cunnius, Training For U. S. War Service, Pleased With Camp Life -Work is Hard, But Life Is Healthful.

Percy E. Cunnius, son of Calvin N. Cunnius, the local garage man, who was recently accepted for the aviation corps of the United States Army, is now stationed at Long Branch, Ontario, Canada, where a number of American fliers are being trained with the Canadian embryo aviators under an arrangement with the Canadian government.

The local boy has been having an interesting time in the Canadian camp, and he tells some of his experiences there in a letter sent to Lansing P. Shield of Highland Park, who also is about to be called into the aviation service.

There is plenty of hard work in the training school, Cunnius says. but the life is pleasant and healthful and he is well pleased with the treatment he has had so far.

The letter received from him is as

"Cadet Wing, Royal Flying Corps,
"U. S. A. Detachment, Long Branch, Ontario, Canada

Just a word to let you know that I am at the above address. We are camped with the cadets of the Royal Flying Corps right on the shore of Lake Ontario. Long Branch is about twelve miles from Toronto.

The instructors here are British, and we have what is known as the "Guard" driil, very snappy and neat in appearance.

I hope you have been sworn into

the service by this time.

Plug wireless. This is very important. We have instruction in this and in machine gunnery and drill at this camp. Inform R. of this, also.

I was in Toronto last night. The Canadian girls certainly like the American uniform. Nearly every one of them wears some regimental badge of a Canadian regiment, which, she is very particular to inform you, belongs to her "brother."

The pole in our tent snapped

about one o'clock last night, and we woke up the whole camp trying to extricate ourselves and our belongings and slip into the N. C. O.'s tent. We are still here if they don't put us out of it.

Had a picture of the whole camp

taken yesterday.

How are things down in the "States?" That is what they asked

us when we arrived.

A soldier's life is a busy one. You are "on your toes" all right. I am feeling fine. Outside of a slight cold which I have nearly broken up, I never felt better in my life.

The climate is not so harsh here as it was at Ft. Wood. It is dry, something like an Indian summer in temperature, brisk, but not cold.

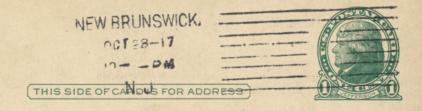
I am bunking with a fellow from "Chi." and another from Syracuse. I'll have to be getting ready for "mess," so here goes with my regards.

PERC."

WAR SERVICE BUREAU RUTGERS COLLEGE NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS EARL REED SILVERS '13 TO THE DIRECTOR DIRECTOR ESTABLISHED FOR THE PURPOSE OF KEEPING RUTGERS MEN IN TOUCH WITH RUTGERS AND WITH ONE ANOTHER YOU CAN GIVE US SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION Rutgers College has established a War Service Bureau which will make every effort to keep Rutgers men in service in touch with the activities of the college. It is planned to write weekly news letters to these men, to answer any questions they may ask about the college or its alumni and undergraduates, and to serve them in as many ways as possible for the duration of the war. We understand that Cadet P. E. Cunnius service of the United States, but we do not know where he is located. In order to permit him to receive the benefits of this Bureau, will you please send us his definite address at once, using card enclosed for that purpose. Your co-operation would be appreciated. (signed) EARL REEE SILVERS Director you failed to enclose land 2 Liest Percy & Cumming a. E. F. To 148 the acro Squadron

England

NOTIFY US AT ONCE OF ANY CHANGE OF ADDRESS



EARL REED SILVERS

ALUMNI HOUSE

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

Cadet Persy E. Cunnius, U.Ş. A. East Residence, University of Toronto, Toronto, Canada.

School of Curial Tunny Rayat Hying Carps Camp Hicke, Foodforce, Veras: War Service Bureau: Mr. E. P. Silven Drise a. Dear Mr. Viluw: enclasers sent to the above address as the last few have hun chasing after me clean from Canada. I have here Crying to get a prop" for the collection and marly washed and a machine in the assurpt but the propelling was

splintend beyond recognition. Betting luck net Vine. T. E. Grunius Julgen 1917

January 14, 1918. Mr. P. E. Cunnius. School of Astial Gunnaing Royal Flying Corps. Camp Hicks, Fort Worth, Texas. Dear Mr. Cunnius: I had heard indirectly that you had been transferred to Camp Hicks but as I had not received any official word, I continued to send your letters to Canada. I was glad to get your recent letter telling me of your change of address and I hope that you will continue to keep in touch with me whenever possible. With all good wishes, Sincerely yours. ERS/MVH

England, April, 1918.

Received today Letter XV, amiled March 27, and was very much pleased. The Bureau has my thanks, for this is the third country already to which its letters have followed me. I am now training for scouts at what is considered the finest school. Ball, Bishop and McCudden mere among its pupils. Yesterday, just before getting in a bus fora flip, I had an exciting moment; pulling on my gloves, I happened to glance up and saw a chap starting to run for all he was worth. I gave one look and started, too, for a machine was headed, throttel full open, right for me. I thought to myself, "Here is where you and I part company," and just then there was a crash. Bang: and the fellow went plumb into another bus just ready to start off. Took off its right wing, did a leap in the air of about thirty feet, and landed on some soft concrete in front of the shed fifteen feet from where I had managed to get. It hung on its nose and I saw the chap rapidly pull in his head and disappear in the cockpit. Later he crawled out with some assistance, his "wind up", but otherwise all right.

The other day a Hun prisonerwent up to an American mechanic and asked, "Have you any Camel cigarettes? I used to like those very much." If one German would risk detection by his guard, why not send over a dozen packs as "suitable indemnity" and end the war? We pronounce it "Germ-Huny" now. Much better, I think.

all In a Day Work (Cox olo, Corose, Loudon, S. W. 1. may 4th/18. Mr. Garl Masa Silvere: Mirichar, Tudgero W.S. B. Near Vir. Tecurid to-day letter XV mailed March 27 th and was very much pleased. The Bureau Las my thanks, for this is the third country. already To which its letters have followed me. I am now Graning for scouts at what is considered the first och ool. Back, Bishop and Ma Credden were sarriang its pupils. Yesterday, just before getting en a buss for a flip, I had an exciting moment. Pulling an my glaves, I Lappened to glave up and saw a chap gave one look and started, too, for a machine was headed, throws fine openright for me. I thought to myself. " fere is where you and I part company," and just then there was a crash, bany!

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May 27, 1918. Lieut. Percy E. Cunnius, Care Cox and Co., 16 Charing Cross, London, S. W. 1. Dear Sir: It was good to get your letter of May 4th and to hear some of your experienced on the other side. I hope that your work is getting along all right and that you will find an occasional moment in which to drop me a line. Mr. Martin wishes to be remembered to you. Very truly yours, Director. ERS/H

July 232118. Rurgen Dan Semia Brunan: Neu Brunniely, d.). Turesfourse do your reall for God ographs in uniform Glean find enclosed om stoming results of Hum fright frems You were Jangui me Jan you? tent I cament else worthy of lung form parts _ allied ones, at least being Valor so for wie Lave to want a week on Swo

until I sam scouting over Term on lines. James Cumi'17. PS. Thur is a brance.)
The Smerican terming Unwin Kondon.

August 13 19 18.

Lieut. Percy E. Cunnius
% Cox And Company
16 Charing Cross,
London, W. S. L.

My dear Mr. Cunnius:

I acknowledge with appreciation the receipt of your letter of July 23rd, containing your photograph. It is splendid to you to send it and we are grateful for your kindness.

Cordially yours,

ERS/HVW