

POST



CARD

GERMANTOWN
STATION



Earl Reed Silvers

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.

My son, Ward J. Davies is training
to be an Aviator. He ranks as a
Cadet in the Aviation Section of
the Signal Corps. Now at
Hazelhurst Field, Mineola
N. Y. Communicable with me
regarding him.

Robert A. Davies
139 E. Walnut Lane
Germantown Phila.

June 12-1918.

In the AEF
October 13
1 9 1 8

Dear Brother-in-Rutgers,

Your words of cheer and news and gossip have followed me for several weeks and I've at last achieved a start at a reply. Letter No. 27 rolled into camp yesterday and brought forcefully to mind my long negligence.

I suppose you are fully aware of the splendid work the War Service Bureau is doing. You are frequently reminded of the memories and scenes your letters stir up among the khaki-clad sons of old Rutgers. My feeble word means little, but let it add what it can by way of real appreciation and feeling for the fine way the School stands behind those of us who have hiked out Berlin-wards.

It is good to hear of the innovation at Rutgers. I'm sure the S.A.T.C. will be a rousing success in all its attempts. Here's the best of good things to Alma Mater as she adjusts her ivy-covered walls and time worn halls to the sights of a war-time college!

So Bake is in the game, is he? And Bill Feitner and Joe Breck and Robie are all at it? Gee, that's the old stuff! Sandy ought to do his usual spectacular work again this fall. No doubt he is even now doing it! I'd give a few francs to see the like of last fall's rumpus with Cupid Black! Often do I sit and puff my old jimmy and wonder if Robie is running those ends and if Bake is finding those holes in the same old-fashioned way. Give my best to Bake and Joe Breck and Bill Feitner when you see them, will you, Silvers. If they could use my address, blue pencil it and hand it to them, will you, s'il vous plait? Eats and mail are much sought after in this man's country.

Bumped into a lieutenant from Base #8 the other day, and I questioned him about the Rutgers men in his outfit. He knew Mike Merritt well and spoke of him in rousing terms; he knew Sergeant Bracher - the same nimble Tody - well and praised his work sky-wards; he knew Erben and several others of the boys. It surely was a satisfaction to chat with this strange lieutenant of these mutual friends.

Personally, I'm enjoying things to the full. Of course we all watch the news as it is pumped out from the Paris presses and wonder how much longer the game is going to be allowed to go on. Time it was called. But none of us want a tie score. Every man in the outfit and every outfit in the AEF wants to score and score and score against that monster they call Prussianism. And, by the way, the boys up farther are doing just that! We back here - not so far back as we might be, but farther than some us would like to be - are working all hours of the day and night and are ready to work some more, if need be. The job is going to be done and done well before very long, and, after all, that's the one consideration.

Again, my very best to you and your co-workers. All success to Old Rutgers!!

Yours, in Alma Mater,

Davies, '19

Censored by

U. S. Army

Cpl R. O. Davies
Base Hospital No. 58
A. P. O. #758
A. E. F.