

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



EARL REED SILVERS

ALUMNI HOUSE

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

Mr. Earl Reed Silver

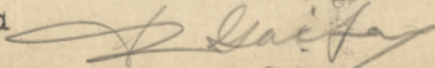
War Service Bureau

RUTGERS COLLEGE

New Brunswick, N.J.

Dear Sir:

In reference to your letter as inquiring to the whereabouts of Alfred A. Gaipa now in the service of the United States wish to state that he is at present time locate at Queens college Oxford England



December 17, 1917.

Mr. G. Foster Sanford,
25 Broad Street,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Sanford;-

I have heard indirectly that Alfred A. Gaipa has been winning laurels on foreign soil, and I am wondering if you can give me some information concerning him. I know that he was for a time studying aviation in Texas and that he later went to England and registered at Queens College, Oxford. If you can tell me more about him and give me his present address, I shall be grateful.

Good luck to you and best wishes!

Sincerely yours,

ERS/S

POST



Earl Reed Silvers

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.

April 27-1918.

Dear Sir:

Letters to Alfred A. Laipa¹⁴
may be sent through the
U.S. Aviation Corps
American Embassy
London, England. yours,
A. Laipa

England
Aug 28, 18

War Service Bureau

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.

Greetings:

A thousand apologies
to you and all sons of Rutgers
concerned.

I have been in England almost
a year and with shame I confess
that very few of my friends have
ever heard from me, tho I must
also say that even ^{some of} those to whom
I have written have failed to
reply.

Newspapers and a few letters from
the Service Bureau have kept me
fairly well informed as to the

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doing in College so that on the whole I have not fared badly for news.

Some time ago I received from "Sandy" the football number of the Targum which is deep down in my trunk among my most valued articles. For days I kept that copy before me and often I dig it out and read it all over again.

This morning I received the Alumni Quarterly issued in July and after having read the various letters from the boys here and there and everywhere, I really felt that I ought to crawl out of my shell and

let them all know that I am still alive and that most any time I am apt to rap some one of the many on the back, shake his hand vigorously and then start a few wow about old times in New Brunswick.

I have met but one Rutgers man in England, An Ensign. I knew him and he knew me but his name I failed to recollect, and I dared not ask him.

Names however count very little and as a matter of fact who will blame me if I say "Hell with his name." He is a son of Rutgers and a brother in arms. What further qualification should I ask for?

There surely must be a good number of us over here and I promise you that from now on I am going to try and get in touch with as many of our men as time will allow me.

The Quarterly has furnished me with a few addresses and others I shall soon get by asking for them.

For those who care to know what I have done since last June here is a brief resume.

Enlisted June 26th 1917 and was sent to Austin Texas, School of Military Aeronautics. Graduated from that school on Aug 25 and with nine others out of a class of 35 was picked to be trained abroad. (Italy)

Sailed from N. Y. Sept. 18, 1917
and landed in Liverpool Oct. 2.
Thence instead of proceeding to
Italy we were sent to Oxford,
to a R. F. C. cadet school from
which we graduated in one month's
time. We then proceeded to a
machine gun school for a thorough
and higher instruction in machine
guns. One month later we began
flying.

In good many cases if not most
cases our flying training has been
comparatively slow but positively
A.I.

Was commissioned as First Lieut.
on May 13, 1918. Received my
wings along in May 20th and

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by the middle of June I was
a service pilot ready at any moment
to go to the front.

I am not there yet! I am still
training at present for some
special work of which you may
possibly hear thru newspapers.
The Hun is pretty well smashed
up now and I hope that ~~the~~
weine won't cry "let's quit" because
a few months' time will find
Uncle Sam ^{doing} stunts in air that will
positively astonish the world and
whip the Hun to a frazzle. We
may be slow ~~but~~ to start but
once started we know not when
and where to end, and take it
from ^{me} that thanks to the British
training, the boys who have

trained here⁷ will be heard
from.

I have often wished to be back
on the campus but that wish does
not remain or last long because
I have come to realize that
nothing in the world matters much
until we have finished our
work here.

No matter where I may be
you may always reach me
thru the

Air Service Headquarters
London
Eng.

A vous tous jours

Alfred A. Laipa

1st Lt. U. S. A. S.