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September 8, 1917

Dear Mr. Silvers:-

In answer to your letter of Aug 31st,
just received, reply as requested:

Lauren S. Archibald '17 Local Board
for Division No. 1, Middlesex County, N.J. Accepted.

I should desire to be connected with the
Infantry service, Medical or Quartermaster Corps.

R. W. Thomson '15 was drafted, examined but
rejected. M. A. Thomson '15 drafted and accepted but
not called.

Sincerely Yours.

Lauren S. Archibald.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

EARL REED SILVERS

ALUMNI HOUSE

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

Co A 303rd Regiment Engineers
Camp Dix, Wrightstown N.J.

Dear Mr. Silvers:-

My address is as above.
Don't know how long it will remain
such.

Fine idea to keep the alumni
in National Service in touch with each
other.

Respectfully,
Lauren S. Archibald (Rutgers '17)



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. E. R. Silvers

RUTGERS COLLEGE
NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY.

OFFICE OF _____

First Battery
Training School for
Officers
Camp Dix N J

Dear Mr. Silver:-

The above is my new
address.

Sincerely
L. S. Archibald

Bovina, New York.,
Jan. 11, 1918.

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

Dear Mr. Silvers—

Enclosed find the article which you requested. If it is not satisfactory in any way I give you full permission to censor or delete any or all of it.

First I understood that you wished an article but from your recent letter I gained the impression that it was to be in letter form. If such is the case make such alterations as you desire.

Sincerely yours,
Lance S. Archibald



"WITH THE COLORS"



3/2/18

1st Battery
Training School for Officers
Camp Dix, N.J.

Dear Mr. Silvers:-

I am sending under separate cover a little contribution to the College War collection. The maps are a part of a big map that my regiment made last fall and which I personally worked on for about three months. Walworth's also did some work on them. I may be able to get possession of the remaining sheets. These maps are now distributed to the various commands of this division and I believe that they can be put on public exhibition if you care to do so.

I enjoy the service letters immensely. Have been in quarantine for several weeks now so the college

letter is about the only way we
get news from the other Rutgers
men in service.

Sincerely yours
Laurence S. Archibald '17

March 11, 1918.

Candidate Lauren Archibald,
1st Battery,
Training School for Officers,
Camp Dix, N. J.

Dear Archibald:

I thank you very much for your collection
of maps which have been placed with our war trophies.
It is mighty good of you to send them and I appreciate
your interest.

With the best of good wishes.

Very truly yours,

Director

ERS/MVH



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

EARL REED SILVERS
RUTGERS COLLEGE
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

4/20/18
Co A. 303 Engineers
Camp Dix NJ

Dear Mr. Silvers:

I received a recommendation for second lieutenant at the officers training school just closed. May not be commissioned yet for some time. Now have a short leave of absence.

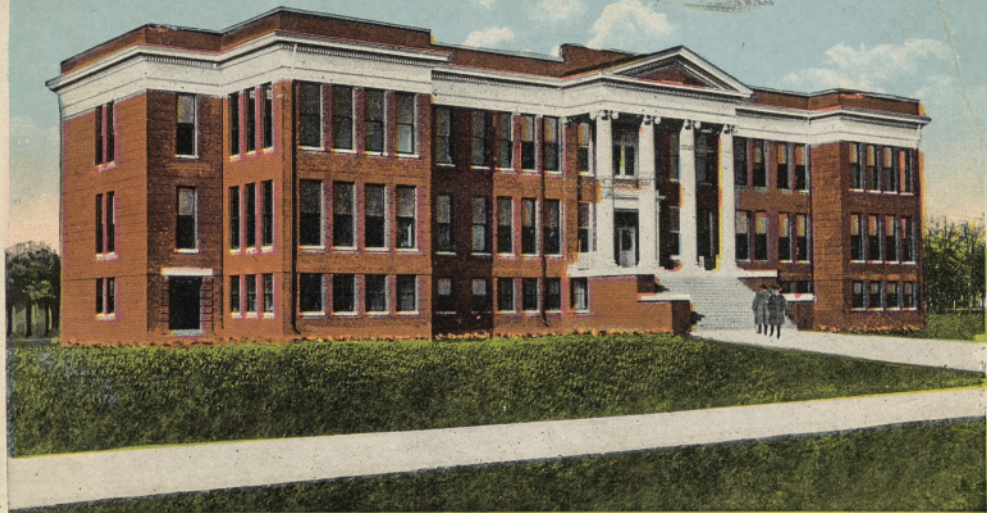
My address until further notice is as follows:

Lauren S. Strehfeld

Co A. 303rd Engineers

Camp Dix. NJ

Central School Building, Florence, S. C.



May 5/1918

10774



Post Card



ADDRESS

My new address
is given below. Has
been sent here for more
training. Hot weather
here.

Lauren S. Archibald
Group II F.A.R.D.
Camp Jackson, Columbia,
South Carolina.

Mr. E. R. Silvers

New Brunswick

U S

Rutgers College

POST CARD



Earl Reed Silvers

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.

Lieut. Lauren S. Archibald
1st Br. F. A. R. D
Camp Taylor Ky.

Communicate with

T. A. Archibald

Bozina,

N. Y.

Officers' House

Camp Zachary Taylor
Kentucky



1st Bn T. A. R. D.
September 1, 1918

Dear Mr. Silver:

The last service letter reached me a few days ago and the enclosed envelope gave me the "hint." My letter will not be very interesting I am afraid for I am simply doing the regular army routine "over here" and there is very little excitement in that. However I am sorry I have neglected to write so long and will try to do better in the future.

I was commissioned June 1st at Camp Jackson S. C. I was there just a month before coming here. It was plenty long enough and it was a happy day when I left. I can't explain what there is about it but I haven't heard a single officer express any regrets at leaving that place.

Camp Taylor on the other hand is fine and everyone likes it very much. As far as the camp is concerned I like it better than Camp Dix. (Camp Dix was so near people whom I knew though that it seemed almost like home.) We are only about twenty minutes ride from Louisville (pronounced Lowville by the natives) which is a fine town. There are plenty of opportunities for going to town if one cares to do so.

My work varies with the schedule put out by F.A.R.D. headquarters. My permanent position is battalion supply officer. I have charge of the regimental supply warehouse and issue supplies to the whole regiment. In the afternoon I have a class of instrument-men and telephone operators which I try to teach. They are rather thick and I sometimes despair of ever making good operators out of them.

The F.A.R.D. is an abbreviation for Field Artillery Replacement Depot. It is comparatively new and the plan is to teach recruits enough in seventy two days to take up the work with batteries that have already had considerable training. In other words they know their job as soon as they are assigned to an outfit. Seventy two days is a pretty short time to train an artilleryman but miracles are being performed in this day and age.

I enjoy the service letters very much and look for them right along. They make me wish that I could drop in and see you all again. I would enjoy seeing another football season through.

How is "Johannie" Thomas? Give him my regards

I will try to send a picture of myself soon.

Sincerely yours

Lauren J. Archibald
2nd Lt. U.S.A.

September 9, 1918.

Lieut. Lauren S. Archibald,
1st Bn. F.A.R.D.
Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky.

Dear Mr. Archibald:

It is good of you to write me and I greatly appreciate your continued loyal interest in the college and all her connections. I am glad to know what you are doing and I hope that your work will continue to be pleasant. John Thomas was glad to have word from you and was genuinely pleased that you wanted to be remembered to him.

Very truly yours,

Director

ERS/H

new address

Class 46, School of Fire
Fort Sill Okla.

Nov. 24, 1918

Dear Mr. Silvers:

I am writing this to let you know where I am now and so that I will be sure to get the service letter O.K. Out here we hear very little of Rutgers and Rutgers men.

On October 23 I was promoted to 1st Lieut in Field Artillery and on Nov 7, sent here. Expect to remain here until January 17, 1919 unless mustered out of service before that time.

This is a very interesting old place and if I had more time would write something about it. It is the place where old Geronimo spent his last days. It has also been the setting for many scenes of the old time Indian wars. It is all very peaceful now except for the continual roar of artillery at the peaceful pursuit of target practice. It is I believe the largest artillery firing center in this country and second only to Saumur, France.

Sincerely Yours.

Lauren S. Archibald
Rutgers '17

December 3, 1918

Lieut. Lauren S. Archibald,
Class 46, School of Fire,
Fort Sill, Okla.

Dear Lauren,

Thank you for your letter of November 24; we are glad to know where you are. Probably you have missed Service Letter 30, so I am enclosing it. Congratulations on your promotion. May things continue to go well with you.

Cordially yours,

December 6,
1918.

Lieut. Lauren S. Archibald,
Class 46
School of Fire,
Fort Skill, Okla.

Dear Lauren:-

Under separate cover has gone to you a copy of the latest issue of the Rutgers Alumni Quarterly. I am hoping that it will interest you so much that you will want to become a regular subscriber. The cost is only one dollar a year, and the news in the Quarterly is surely worth many times that amount.

Enclosed you will find a bill for subscription to Volume V. No obligation has been incurred, of course, but we shall be very grateful if we may add your name to our growing list of subscribers.

With kindest personal regards,

Very sincerely yours,

From Lieutenant Lauren L. Archibald '17

Fort Sill, Okla., December 24, 1918.

The news that an armistice had been signed produced little or no excitement at the time. Everyone was busy. Things went along just the same as usual, except that a few who had made bets that the war would be over before Christmas, or before 1920 or 1925, came around and exhibited that sweet and never to be forgotten "I told you so" grin, or else offered the information that they had had some inside dope from the friend of the cousin of Secretary So-and-So in Washington. We were too busy to get very excited and our schedule proceeded just the same, but, of course, everyone was glad to hear the news. A few soon forgot the oath that they had taken to give their best services to the country and began to slight the tasks set for them. It was a good deal like keeping school for a couple of months after the final examinations were over. I was glad to note that none of those "balkers" were from the college "in a quaint old Jersey town." The big majority of men, however, kept on their studies and resolved to get all they could out of the course, even if the chances were small of ever matching wits with the Hun.

The Saturday following the signing of the armistice was set aside by the Major of Lawton, a small city about four miles from Fort Sill, as a day of celebration and thanksgiving. Invitations were sent out over the whole state of Oklahoma, asking all who could to come to that city and help celebrate the glorious event.

Brigadier General L. O. Lawson, commandant of Fort Sill, became interested in the plans and readily accepted the invitation to stage a big artillery parade in the city on that day. It soon became known that Lawton was to have the biggest artillery parade ever staged in this country. Fort Sill, with its world-famed School of Fire, its permanent detail of Field Artillery units, and its wonderful equipment of American, French and British fighting material, could give an exhibition impossible to duplicate anywhere on this side of the Atlantic.

During the morning people came into the city in cars, by train, and even in ancient looking "prairie schooners." Indian families with all of the children packed in the back of odd looking carriages, or Fords, lined the roads leading to the city. It soon became necessary to clear some of the streets of all cars and vehicles. All of the side streets were filled, and thousands of cars were packed along the route of the troops into the city. It was estimated that between five and ten thousand people ate lunch on the military reservation and visited the various parts of the post before going into the city for the review. By one o'clock there were fully seventy thousand people gathered to do honor to the fact that peace was once again in sight.

Two military bands came into the city at 10.30 o'clock and remained until the time of the review. Governor R. L. Williams and staff, members of the Supreme Court, and State Superintendent of Instruction R. M. Wilson arrived from Oklahoma City at noon.

At 1.30 o'clock Brigadier General Lawson, arrived in the city and met the Governor at the hotel. Shortly afterwards they took their places on the reviewing stand. Almost immediately a battle formation of twenty-five aeroplanes passed over the city. They were followed in fifteen minutes by another squadron. After the ships had passed they broke ranks and the aviators gave an exhibition of acrobatic flying that is seldom equaled except under actual fighting conditions. They looped and dived, did tail-spins and spirals, falling leaf, barrel-spin, and many more aerial feats impossible to describe.

The last plane was still in sight when a detachment of Military Police rode into the city from the west and cleared the streets to make way for the great parade. The School of Fire floats were features of the occasion. The department of gunnery had mounted an American 75 on a motor truck and fired salute charges all along the line of march. The department of reconnaissance and of material had floats illustrating their special work.

One float which did not feature in the parade, however, deserves mention for its clever and original idea. A number of officers who had been detailed

for instruction at the School of Fire for a long time rather felt they should have been sent overseas. They decided to accept General Lawson's invitation "to use all possible ingenuity in designing floats." Therefore, they had a huge sign painted which they intended to carry. It read: "Lawson for President. He kept us out of war." Their float was deleted by the censor.

All classes of the School of Fire and the aviation cadets were in the line of march with various floats. One portrayed the Kaiser being kicked in the pants by a mechanical device operated from one of the wheels.

A number of floats near the end of the line attracted considerable interest. A section of a trench bristling with machine guns were reproduced in detail. The gunners, dressed in regular trench equipment, fired blank cartridges throughout the parade. A bakery company had a field oven mounted on a truck. They were busy preparing and baking the excellent army bread which is the big "stand by" of the army.

Last, but not least, was the Medical Corps, with a long string of motor ambulances, supply train, and mounted detachment. The ambulances were filled with Red Cross nurses, some of whom might have furnished the inspiration for the song "I Don't Want to Get Well" (and some of them did not.)

Some idea of the size of the parade can be obtained by the fact that it took over three hours to pass a given point.

All told, it was a very awe-inspiring spectacle, although it was only a small part of the total fighting material of the country and only the smallest fraction of the total employed by the Allied forces in Europe.

January 16, 1919.

Mr. Lauren S. Archiblad,
Bovina, New York.

Dear Lauren:

The article on the peach celebration at
Camp Sill is mighty fine and we appreciate very much
your sending it. I am going to date it a little earlier
than when it was actually written and make believe that
you sent it in a letter from Oklahoma. It will appear
in the January Quarterly.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of the War
Service Bureau.

ERS/MVH

Middlebush, N.J.,
February 24, 1919.

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

Dear Mr. Silvers—

Under separate
cover I am sending you a number
of blank forms, records, and a
map of Camp Taylor; also a
number of documents which I
thought perhaps you would be
interested in adding to your
collection of War souvenirs.

If you do not
care to keep all of these kindly
lay them aside and I will send
postage for their return, for if
you do not care for them
I hate to have them "scrapped."

I am now on
my address will be, Bridgeton,

New Jersey, care of Mr. W. W. Aley.

Sincerely yours,
Lauren S. Archibald

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