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JESSE B. LESLIE
CHIEF INSPECTOR

OFFICE
46 HUDSON STREET
HACKENSACK
TEL. 417-J

The Bergen County Mosquito Extermination Commission

HACKENSACK, N. J.

Aug 31, 1917.

Dear Reed,

Yours of even date just received.
I have an application in the Surgeon-
General's office for a Commission in
the newly organized Sanitary Corps.
Have not heard definitely from it
yet. If that does not materialize
will try some other branch. Am well
down in the draft list and not
likely to be called there for some
time -

Just all goes well with you
and yours,

Sincerely
Jesse B. Leslie
13

September 5, 1917

Mr. Jesse B. Leslie

46 Hudson Street

Hackensack, N.J.

Dear Jay:-

I hope that when you receive your commission you will drop me a line and let me know about it. I suppose you have heard that Russell Gies has received notice from Washington that he has been recommended for a commission.

Thank you for your kind word of August 31st.

Yours in 1913,

ERS/HWT

Sunday Call - Newark N.J. Sep. 23 - 1917

Weddings

LESLIE-THOMSON.

Jesse Burgess Leslie, lieutenant of the Sanitary Corps of the National Army, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Leslie, of Ingraham place, this city, yesterday afternoon, at 4.30 o'clock, married Miss Elizabeth Stevenson Thomson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomson, at their home, 214 West Ninety-second street, New York city. Harold D. Leslie, sergeant of Battery C, First Field Artillery, the brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Jean Thomson, sister of the bride, was the only attendant.

The original date set for the wedding was October 6, when it was to have been celebrated in proper style with all that goes to make a wedding gay. A sudden summons from Washington, giving the commission of lieutenant, hastened the nuptials. The groom and his brother, who are graduates of the Barringer High School, and well known in this city, will start for Anniston, Ala., at once. The groom has been connected with the mosquito extermination work since leaving college in 1913, being chief inspector for Bergen county. He had hoped to be retained at the new cantonment at Tenafly, Camp Merrit, where he has been working for the State and county.

Harold Leslie was among the first to volunteer for war service a year ago last June. He saw service at the border for five months. Both boys have had military training at the State College in New Brunswick.

The bride was born in Edinburgh, Scotland. Her father is the American representative of the Nelson Bible Publishing House in New York city.

THE ASSOCIATION OF THE ALUMNI OF RUTGERS COLLEGE

OFFICE OF THE EDITOR
NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

RUTGERS ALUMNI QUARTERLY

EARL REED SILVERS '13
MANAGING EDITOR

October 15th. 1917.

Mrs. Jesse V. Leslie,
214 West 92nd. Street,
New York City.

My dear Mrs. Leslie:-

I am very anxious to find out the
whereabouts of J. Leslie. If you will send me his
present address so that I may write to him, I shall be
deeply grateful.

Very truly yours,

Earl Reed Silvers

Lieutenant J.B. Leslie

Base Hospital

Camp Mc Clellan

Auntson

Ala.

Camp McClellan

Anniston, Ala. Base Hospital

Jan 4, 1918-

Dear Reed,

I have been trying to write you for the past six weeks to tell you how much I appreciate the Rutgers letters, but they keep us so much on the jump that it is pretty hard to find time to write at all -

I suppose with so many Rutgers men, and so many Jersey men in this Camp you know all about its general character and to attempt

[2]
to describe it to you would
be but to waste paper, which
in these days of conservancy
would not be condoned - I do
want to say tho that we have
a fine body of men in this camp
and if their conduct is a fair
example of the morale in
general of the U.S. army (and
I fully believe it is) I feel
sorry for the Germans when once
this old machine starts swing-
ing in their direction -

I am doing the same
kind of work here that I have
been engaged in ever since
I departed from the ivy-covered

[3]
Quills of my Alma Mater, that
is plotting and planning the alti-
mate destruction of the pestiferous
insect with the penetrating pro-
boscis - the only difference being
that down here the war-fare
is aimed toward the elimination
of disease rather than toward the
improvement of economic condi-
tions. Fully 75% of the mosquitoes
I have found breeding in this place
have been anopheles and the same
day I was in Camp a big Stegomyia
(yellow fever) bird lit on my hand
buzzed his contempt and met his
death declaring that I could never
encompass the defeat of his con-
sistants. Be that as it may we are
making a strenuous attempt -
while the snow and ice are still

in the ⁽⁴²⁾ ground we are cutting ditches
filling in holes, cleaning up old streams
and devising inspection maps and
planning oil stations, so that when
the first lava thrusts its periscope
to the top it may return to its
submerged comrades and report
"Danger." The camp covers
about 4,000 acres and including
the rifle and artillery ranges, which
must also be protected as the men are
stationed there for days at a time
gives me an area of some 10,000
acres to be responsible for - plenty
wouldn't you say?

It may be that my work will never
take me out of this County and the "Battle
of Camp McClellan" may be the only one
I am ever called in to fight. I don't
know - I am ready to go over if needed
or stay here if my superior so decrees.
In either case I'll wear the Rutgers smile
and bear the Rutgers peg - Sincerely yours in 13
J. D. L.

From Capt. Jesse B. Leslie '13

Camp McClellan, Ala., January 4, 1918.

I suppose with so many Rutgers men in this camp you know all about its general character, and to attempt to describe it to you would be but to waste paper, which in these days of conservation would not be condoned. I do want to say, though, that we have a fine body of men here, and if their conduct is a fair example of the morale in general of the U. S. Army (and I fully believe it is), I feel sorry for the Huns when once this old machine starts moving in their direction.

I am doing the same kind of work here that I have been engaged in since graduation, namely, plotting and planning the ultimate destruction of the pestiferous insect with the penetrating proboscis. The only difference is that down here the warfare is aimed toward the elimination of disease rather than toward the improvement of economic conditions. Fully 75 percent of the mosquitoes I have found breeding in this place have been Anopheles, and the second day I was in camp a big Stegomyia (yellow fever) bird lit on my hand and buzzed his contempt and met his death declaring we could never encompass the defeat of his compatriots. Be that as it may, we are making a strenuous attempt. While the snow and ice are still on the ground, we are cutting ditches, filling in holes, cleaning up old streams, and devising inspection maps and planning oil stations, so that when the first larva thrusts its periscope to the top it may return to its submerged comrades and report "Danger!" The camp proper covers about 4,000 acres, and including the rifle and artillery ranges, which must also be protected, gives me an area of some 10,000 acres to be responsible for. Plenty, wouldn't you say?

It may be that my work will never take me out of this country and "The Battle of Camp McClellan" may be the only one I am ever called on to fight. I

don't know. I am ready to go over if needed, or stay here if my superiors so decree. In either case I'll wear the Rutgers smile and keep up the Rutgers pep.

January 7, 1918.

Lieutenant J. Leslie,
Base Hospital,
Camp McClellan,
Anniston, Ala.

Dear Jay:

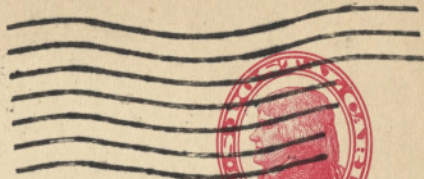
Thank you very much for your letter of January 4th and for your picture. It is good to hear from you and to know that you are enjoying your work at Camp McClellan, and it is good too, to get your picture in uniform. I have quite a collection of photographs on hand and am planning to print them all in the April issue of the Quarterly. If at any time you should change your address, I hope that you will not fail to notify me, and if anything interesting comes up, I hope that you will write me and let me know about it.

You will see in the January issue of the Quarterly all the gossip about the men of our class and the news letters tell you most of the happenings around College, so there is really nothing that I can say except to wish you success in the work that you are doing.

Yours in 1923,

Assistant to the President

ERS/MVH



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Earl Reed Silvers
New Brunswick
N. J.

Rutgers College -

Am now stationed
at Camp Merritt,
N.J. - Office of
The Camp Surgeon

Still chasing
The pestiferous pest -

J.B. Leslie
1st Lt. S.C.N.A.

Rutgers
'13.

Seslie J. M.

Office of the Surgeon
Camp Merritt, N. C.
Oct 9, 1918-

Dear Breed,

I presume by this time you have learned of the death of my brother Jed. I meant to write to you before but I was pretty much broken up and found it very hard to write to anyone. Jed was so closely associated with Rutgers and had so many friends and acquaintances in New Brunswick that I hope a short statement may appear in the next issue of the Quarterly - You are familiar with his college record or if not have available data at hand. Upon graduation his first position was with Clyde Botts - Consulting Engineer of N. J. City - as resident engineer on the construction of a sewage disposal plant at Bridgeton, N. J. He was with Botts for about a year and then joined

the engineering department of the ⁽²⁾
Turner Construction Co. - He remained
with the Turner Co. until about three
years ago when he left them to accept
a position with the F. T. Ley Co. of
New York City and Springfield, Mass. The
Ley Co. is one of the largest engineering
firms in this country - They are the people
who built the army cantonment at
Camp Devens in record time. Ted was
in the estimating department and was
responsible for much of the purchasing
in this work - From Devens he went
to Berryville, Ind. as purchasing
agent for the construction of a large
munition factory - At the time of
his death he was busy buying and
contracting for over \$5,000,000 worth
of material for a large picric acid
plant which the Ley Co. were building
for the Butterworth-Judson Co. This plant
was to be used for the U.S. Government
only - And the Government was directly
interested in its progress - In an
effort to speed up the construction, Ted
was working fourteen and fifteen
hours a day, seven days a week,

making frequent trips to Georgia where this new construction was located. The strain of this constant effort doubtless weakened him more than he realised - He contracted influenza which was followed by pneumonia and died in less than ten days from the time he was taken sick -

He leaves a wife - Elizabeth Mulford Leslie - and three children Alice Mulford Leslie age 6 - Elizabeth Jean Leslie age 5 and Merwin Edwin Leslie - age 1 - They were living in Maplewood, N. J. and it was there that Ted died.

I know you are up to your ears in work with the College under military orders, but trust you will give the above facts such publicity as your discretion prompts.

Harold is somewhere in France and we get occasional cheerful letters from him. Nothing new to report here except that Uncle Sam gave me a birthday present on the completion of my first year in the service - a Captain's Commission in the Sanitary Corps - Sincerely E. B. L.

C. S. A. C. Dickerson '14 is in this Camp with a fire and guard Co.

October 10
1918

Captain Jesse B. Leslie,
Office of the Surgeon,
Camp Merritt, N.J.

Dear Jay:

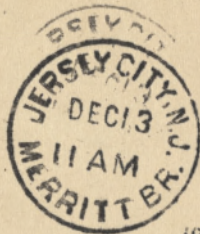
I had heard about Ted's death and have been meaning to write you but the great pressure of other business has made even the answering of mail almost impossible. It is good of you to give me the account of his life, and I shall be able to crowd it into the October issue of the Quarterly. I did not know Ted very well, but I have heard some splendid things about him and feel that the college has lost one of its most promising young men. May I offer my sympathy to you and to your mother and father.

If you have a chance I wish you would send me Tubber's address on the enclosed postal. Congratulations on your commission. I know that it is a very deserved one.

Yours in 1913,

Enc

POST CARD



1918

Earl Reed Silvers

Rutgers College

New Brunswick, N. J.

Detach. San. Corps
Camp Merritt N.Y.

Dec. - 10, 1918 -

Dear Reid:

How was the news of the armistice received at this Camp, you ask? When I received official confirmation of the signing, I formed my Detach. and told them. There was no wild joy manifested simply a relieved look - Then one of my ebony hood ventured this query - "But Captain am the quarantine lifted?" After all there is no accounting for the vagaries of the American dough-boy!

There is a fresh dug grave in Camp Merritt now - The head stone reads: Died Nov. 11, 1918 - A. L. L. Hope of "Going Over" - Dedicated by the Permanent Staff - So perhaps said vagaries are not limited to the enlisted man - J. B. L.

December 14, 1918.

Captain Jesse B. Leslie
Detachment Sanitary Corps,
Camp Merritt, N.J.

Dear J

Thanks for your postal of December 10th. The information
you have given is mighty interesting and we are going to use
it in our January Quarterly.

With all good wishes,

Very sincerely yours,

Office of the Surgeon
Camp Merritt, N.Y.
Dec. 16, 1918

Dear Reed,

Enclosed please find check for
\$ $\frac{300}{100}$ for alumni and Quarterly dues - I got
a letter some time ago but have been so
rushed, that I've misplaced the letter. If
my memory is right however I think the
amount is correct.

The war may be over, but you'd never
guess it if you asked any of the
Ethiopian members of the Detach. San. Corps.
We now have a new job - We are no longer
chasing "sketchers", we now have another foe -
just as small and even more annoying -
Before, our object was to keep the "boys
in good health and comfort and fit to
fight" - Now we are still emphasizing
the first two points and have changed
the last phrase to "fit to go home." If
you spoke in plain English you would call
our plan a "dehorsing plan" - But military
garbance adhering to the precepts of far

famed military courtesy forbids the term
and terms it a Sanitary Process Plant or
for convenience the S. P. C. which I have trans-
lated (unofficially) into "Society Brevarian Bedis-
vlosis." We have ten large steam sterilizers
in which we "cook" the clothes. And when
all ten get going at once blowing off
boiler and jacket and vacuum you could
almost imagine you were on the western
front. And hot! Being short handed we
are working a twelve hour shift. By the
time those men have fired and operated
a boiler for 12 long, solid hours ^{they} ~~their~~ ^{to say nothing of, their} ¹⁰⁰ ¹⁰⁰
earn no night rest. You'll never hear
of this Detach. when the history of the
war is written, but since I've been ^{here} I've
coined my own definition of morale -
"Morale is that which keeps a man, who
has longed to get over for months, smiling at
his work, as he does the many necessary, ~~at~~
and oft times dirty and disagreeable jobs that
someone must do before the boys can come home."
and "Morale is that which keeps a man facing squarely
to the front when someone with a knowing shrewd notes the
silver service stripes on his arm." As an example of morale I
invite you to drop in on the S. P. C. "firing squad" at 4 AM - ^{some morning}
I'll guarantee me hundred per cent of smiles. - Since 5.3.6 -

December 18, 1918.

Captain Jesse B. Leslie,

Office of the Surgeon,

Camp Merritt, N.J.

Dear Jay:-

Thank you very much for your letter of December 16th and for your check for \$3.00 to cover membership dues in the Alumni Association. It is good to know that you are one of the men we can always count upon.

With kind wishes,

Cordially yours,