

September 5, 1917

Mr. George B. Roesch

60 Walnut St.,

Bloomfield, N.J.

Dear Mr. Roesch:-

We have heard indirectly that you have entered the service of the United States, but we have received no definite word of the kind of service undertaken. We would greatly appreciate advice from you on the matter so that we may enter your name upon our "Honor Roll." If commissioned, will you please designate somewhat as follows: "1st. Lieut., Infantry, Officers Reserve Corps," etc. If you have enlisted, will you please designate branch of service, i.e., "private, Artillery, National Army," etc.

We shall be grateful for your cooperation in preparing this list for permanent college record.

Very sincerely yours,

Assistant to the President

ERS/HWW

This letter to George B. Roesch '16  
Robert H. Bursch '19  
Dr. A. Schuyler Clark '95  
William J. Lansley '88  
Stanley Horn '16  
A. C. Busch '15  
T. R. Varick '08  
E. J. Davis '05  
R. M. Gardner '08  
Louis Powers '10  
Jerome Powers '14  
Arthur W. Holzmenn '17  
A. A. Nelson '12

60 Walnut St Blomfield N.J.

Mr Earl Reed Silvers

Dear Sir.

Gen. B. B. Roesech

The notice you sent my son, some few days ago I forwarded to him, but their time is so limited I imagine it has slipped his mind, so I will give you the information myself. At present he is a private in Battery C - 1st N.J. Field Artillery. Just now he has applied for a transfer to the regular Army & if it goes thru I will advise you. Respectfully  
Sept 7-17 (Mrs) Mary B Roesech



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



EARL REED SILVERS

ALUMNI HOUSE

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

Private  
George B. Roeseh  
Camp Mc Clellan  
Anniston  
Ala

Battery E  
110" Field Artillery

Amherst, Mass.,  
Monday  
Oct. 29, '17.

Mrs Earl Libers,  
Director Alumni Ass'n,  
Rutgers College,  
Dear Sir: -

Your note to my mother, asking  
my address, received yesterday;  
and also your "letter," to myself  
today.

May I say that it is one of the  
finest things I ever heard about -  
and carries with it the well-  
known Rutgers spirit.

I would like a letter of all the  
campus news as often as they are  
sent out. I also would be de-  
lighted to receive the quarterly  
And if any of the boys are writing  
tell them I'd be glad to get in  
touch with them. I haven't had  
time as yet to write my fraternal  
brothers, (A x A) but if you'll tell  
them, I'll be obliged. Will try to  
write them this week.

As to questions - will you tell me

of any moneys ahemmi may owe  
this year. I'll pay mine as soon as  
as possible. You see, being only a  
private as yet, I only get \$30 per month.  
Somewhat of a fall from a civil life  
salary, isn't it so? But somebody has  
to be a private, - true?

I'll cooperate as far as possible -  
i.e. as far as you ask.

My address is - Battery "E" - 110<sup>th</sup>  
H. F. A. Camp McClellan, Anniston, Ala

Am awaiting the next letter  
Incidentally, the idea of a Christmas  
box is fine! Something more that  
shows the real Putzger spirit. Will  
be awaiting the scores, etc. Have been  
following the games in southern  
papers - but they don't give much news

Will close now, hoping to hear  
from you soon - with very best wishes  
& regards to every one

Sincerely

George B. Rosch

P.S. Don't know whether you know  
Harold Leslie (12) - he's in Bat C  
of this same reg't.

SBA.

November 7th. 1917.

Mr. George B. Roesch,  
Battery E, 110th H.F.A.,  
Camp Mc Clellan,  
Anniston, Ala.

My dear Roesch:-

It was mighty good of you to take the time to write me a personal letter and I appreciate it. I am writing to the Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity boys this morning asking them to drop you a line whenever possible. The only thing you owe to the Alumni Association this year is \$3.00 for membership in the Association. It is a fine spirit to try to keep in touch with these matters as you have done. Letters from the service bureau will come out whenever we possibly can get them ready and I am trying also to make some arrangement whereby our undergraduates and younger alumni in the service may receive the Targum. But, this plan will probably not be effected until after Christmas. If there is anything I can do for you at anytime I hope that you will not fail to call on me.

Good luck to you,

Very sincerely yours,

November 7th. 1917.

The Lambda Chi Alpha,  
City.

Gentlemen:-

Mr. George B. Roesch, a member of your Fraternity, has written the war service bureau requesting that we give you his address and that some of your members will take the trouble to write him, occasionally. He can be reached by sending letters to Battery E, 110th H. F. A., Camp Mc Clellan, Anniston, Alabama. I hope that some of you will find the time to write to him.

Very sincerely yours,

Camp McClellan,  
Anniston, Ala.  
Dec. 16, '17.

War Service Bureau,  
Putzers College,  
Earle R. Silvers -  
Dear Silvers:-

Received your last letter  
(of Dec. 13<sup>th</sup>) today - Sunday. It  
certainly is one great thing - that  
idea of keeping in touch with the  
men. It appeals to all the men  
for fair! Everyone of us likes it!  
Harold Leslie you know has been  
appointed a 1<sup>st</sup> lieutenant. I used  
to be under him when he was a  
"line sergeant" over our section in  
BaTC. I often see him & his  
brother "Jay" Leslie - in fact  
was talking with them last

night downtown in Amistown.

Today I went to town to church and afterward met "Doc" Hamilton & his wife. You know he's married now. (Also saw Chaplain Handley (isn't that his name) of Pres. Demarest's class & had a nice chat with him. We are arranging for a get together meeting this week or next. Often see "Lieut." Dutch Martin of the 104<sup>th</sup> Engineers. Have also met several fine fellows from W.B. who know many of the Putzers & Clow.

You know Capt. C. R. Blum (of our battery) also a Putzers man had the great honor of being the only captain in the reg't to

he picked to go to Fort Sill to study  
specially. Looks well for Putgers!

Just as present we are all  
anxiously waiting to hear who  
the lucky 40 men are in our  
battery who will have furloughs  
for Christmas. Am hoping  
mighty hard that I'll be one  
of the lucky ones.

Am mighty glad to hear of  
the athletics outfit. Hope it  
continues to be so rosy. If I get  
home, I'll certainly be delighted  
to drop in on you all. After  
Xmas I'll send in my alumni  
dues too. Within two weeks after  
Christmas.

That schedule change is

quite a "departure" isn't it? I liked  
the boys did much arguing. Wish  
I were back there again.

Am going to send you a  
copy of the camp paper. Will  
also send pictures, & am trying to  
get hold of a shell to send you.

When does the next quarterly  
come out? Hope it's soon!

Remember me to all the boys  
and best wishes of the holiday  
season to you & all the rest of  
the "gang" —

sincerely yours

Geo. B. Parach, '16.

Box E

112<sup>th</sup> H. F. A.

Anniston

Ala.



Anniston, Ala.  
Sunday  
Feb. 10, 18

My dear Silvers!—

I must apologize for not having written before. When I got your first letter (from you & Pres. Demarest) congratulating me on getting to the O. T. C. I was in the base hospital. That was just as the school started. I got out two or three days later, and found that there's some mix-up. I hadn't gotten orders to go as yet. So I got busy & looked it up, and got here finally. I simply wouldn't write any one till I was de go on it. After I entered - the work was so given to me in such large quantities that I've only had time to write on Saturdays and Sundays.

On getting into the school I found out old friends, Billy Kirk

Larry Slicker, & Perry, and so <sup>(2)</sup> you see  
we are well represented in numbers  
in this camp. Isn't it a great thing  
about the Rutgers men who are drafted  
being sent to the C. I. Camps.

Must be funny not to have to hold  
for chapel. That was a great insti-  
tution, and it seems tough that it  
had to be hosed up (at least for  
the time being).

Glad to hear college is progressing  
so well in the 2<sup>nd</sup> term. Got a letter  
from a very close chum of mine who  
is now in the freshman class - Geo.  
Davis - perhaps you've made his  
acquaintance. He's one of the best  
falls I ever had. He & old "Benny" Thomas.

Believe me, we were mighty proud  
when we got our letters & read that  
"we" had beaten Yale in basket-ball.

We often have little "talk-fests"  
of the old days at college, & every  
time we get one of these letters

we have quite a get-together over it.

Would like to know how the debating team makes out. From looking over the names, we have good material this year as usual.

See, that football schedule, looks mighty good! Only hope the team is up to Sandy's usual standard. Oh, boy, we sure do get homesick when we read over such things & realize that we can't get back to see them. I want especially to see them beat Lehigh.

Oh by the way, I never received my Football Program, & my Quarterly. Will you have them sent cheap to me.

Don't know whether the fore part of this letter will be just what you'd want for the next issue. But I'll try to give you a little stuff if I can.

(47)

Since we've come here there have been many changes; but I'll try to give you some idea of the place.

The camp (McChellan) is about 7 miles out of town - located right amongst the "Chatauca" hills. Some hills - steep as walls some of them & mighty hard on the "ribs" when you climb them - which we often have to do. There are troops here from New Jersey, Virginia, Maryland, Washington & Delaware. It's a large camp, as near as I can learn 6 miles by 9, set in about the loveliest spot amongst these hills. Of course a fellow gets mighty tired of seeing nothing but "mess shacks", cook-houses, stacks of tents etc everywhere; so we naturally go to town. The camp is not much of interest, and I hardly dare to



write much, for the authorities have bawled us out several times. The regiment I was in (112<sup>th</sup> Heavy Field Art.) isn't doing much drilling. Hence it was a great relief to come here to this training camp. Nearly all the other regiments are in the same state of affairs.

However this officer's training school is great. It's run under conditions approaching the ideal as near as possible. Which means that it is run mighty well. We work hard all day, doing all kinds of things that make up officer's training, and then in the evening we have to study  $2\frac{1}{2}$  or 3 hours.

We only write letters on Sat. or Sun.<sup>(6)</sup>  
for we have no time for such "fri-  
volities" during the week. Also we  
'hid town' out Saturday afternoon  
and Sunday. We generally make  
up for lost time too; catching our  
fuel, going to see "real" live  
human girls, shows of the "u<sup>th</sup>  
type etc. The girls down here  
of course, don't appeal to us as  
much as those at home; but they  
surely do treat us white. We often  
get out to dinner, or tea, or a party.

Of course there are 30,000 soldiers  
here (or supposed to be) and so the  
town of 18,000 can't well be very  
demonstrative in acts of kindness  
to us all; but we all manage to  
get our share. It's one grain's worth town.

It has been rumored that the  
division is to move. I think it's all

nothing more than rumor however. (77)  
If we were to move back (for the  
school goes with the division) I  
know there will be many a happy  
fellow in this crowd. I know that we  
fellows from college would be well  
with joy; for we all look forth to  
the days when we can go and  
come as we please (or at least  
come back to N. B. & visit Rutgers).  
Won't there be a big time at college  
when this old war ends, and we  
all come back for one grand  
big reunion. It's a great thought! Here's  
hoping it comes true soon.

I have a little paper here called  
something like "Trench & Camp." Will  
send it on with this. I'll also get  
one of the spent shells from the  
field piece range as soon as I get  
time and send it.

As you know there are about 30 Putzers men here. Tubby Leslie has been sent to Detroit to study automobiles. He's a 2nd lieut. Geo. Schlottner is in the base-hospital with spinal-meningitis. He's in a bad way I hear. Are going to see him next Sunday. Dutch Martin is making a fine name for himself to. Capt. Blunt (1st) was sent to Ft. Sill to "school of fire". He was my battery commander. "Jay" Leslie is still here, and the rest too. We often see each other & have great old talks.

Must close now, & as we say "clive into the blankets." Kindly give my very best wishes to Dr Duparest and Major Bigelow. Do that for me, will you? Must drop Dr Wright a line too. My new address is.

1% Artillery Sec.

O. T. O.  
Camp McChalla  
Ala.

Hoping to hear  
soon & as ever  
George Blossch

From Lieut. George B. Roesch '16

Officers' Training Camp, Camp McClellan, Ala., February 10th, 1918.

Glad to get news of the college through your service letters. It must be funny not to have to bolt for chapel. That was the great institution and it seems tough that it had to be passed up, even for a short time. Believe me, we were mighty glad when we got our letters and read that we had beaten Yale in basketball. We often have little "talk-fests" of the old days at college, and every time one of those letters come we have quite a get-together over it. I would like to know how the debating team makes out. From looking over the names, we have good material this year, as usual. Gee, that football schedule looks mighty good! Only hope the team is up to Sandy's usual standard. Oh, boy! we sure do get homesick when we read over such things and realize that we can't get back to see them.

Now about Camp McClellan. It is about seven miles out of town, located right among the Alabama "hills." Some hills - steep as walls and mighty hard on the "wind" when we climb them, which we often have to do. There are troops here from New Jersey, Virginia, Maryland, Washington, Delaware. It's a large camp, as near as I can learn, about six miles by nine, set in about the levellest spot in the state. Of course, a fellow gets mighty tired of seeing nothing but mess shacks, company streets of tents, etc., so we naturally go to town. There isn't much of interest in the town and I hardly dare to write in detail, for the authorities have hawled us out several times.

However, this officers' training school is great. It is run under conditions approaching the ideal, which means that it is run mighty well. We work hard all day, doing all kinds of things, and then in the evening we have to study two and a half or three hours. We generally hit town on Saturday afternoons and Sunday; and we make up for lost time, too; eating our fill, going to see real live human girls, shows of the nth type, etc. The girls down here, of course, don't appeal

to us as much as those at home, but they surely do treat us white. We often get out to dinner or tea, or a party. There are 30,000 soldiers here, and so the town of 18,000 can't well be demonstrative in acts of kindness to us all; but most of us manage to get our share. It's a quaint, queer town.

It has been rumored that the division is to move, but I think it is nothing more than a rumor. If we were to move North (for the school goes with the division) I know there will be many a happy fellow in this crowd. I know that we fellows from college would be wild with joy; for we all look forward to the days when we can go and come as we please, or at least come back to New Brunswick and visit Rutgers. Won't there be a big time at college when this old war ends and we all come back for one grand big reunion? It's a great thought. Here's hoping it comes true soon.

February 15th. 1918.

Private George B. Roesch,

Artillery Sec.

O.T.C.

Camp Mc Clellan,

Alabama.

Dear Roesch:-

Your letter of February 10th is mighty interesting and I surely am glad to have it. I am glad, too, to know that you have entered the training camp in full standing and I send all best wishes for a successful completion of the course. I have sent you under separate cover, a copy of the Targum and the Quarterly and I hope that they reach you all right. Your curriculum surely is a hard one and I appreciate your thought in taking the time to write such a long letter. I am glad to know about Tubby Leslie's transfer as I had not heard about it. If you know where Captain Blunt is I wish you would send me his new address. I shall remember you to the men you have mentioned.

With the kindest of personal regards, I am,

Cordially yours,

March 18, 1918.

Mr. George B. Roesch  
Training School for Officers,  
Camp McClellan, Ala.  
Artillery Company,

Dear Roesch:

Thank you for your letter of March 15th. I am  
always glad to hear from you and shall look forward to the  
receipt of the relic. Please remember me to the Rutgers  
men that you may see.

Very truly yours,

Director.

ERS/MVH



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

EARL REED SILVERS  
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE  
RUTGERS COLLEGE  
NEW BRUNSWICK  
N. J.

July 9- 18

Present address

Lieut George Bancroft Roesch

Battery "A" 26<sup>th</sup> Battalion F.A.R.D.

Camp Jackson

Columbia

Commissioned June 1/18

S.C.

McClellan Ala,  
Sept 25, '18.

Dear Silvers:-

Guess I'm a rather correspondent - to have owed you a letter for so long. My only plea tho' is that I have had absolutely no time at all! I've been working every day for 7 A.M. till 11 and 12 at night - having no time at all to write.

You see I was sent with a lot of others back here to McClellan from Camp Jackson (S.C.) where you remember they sent us in May last. We were only there four months, getting our commissions the 1st month there (June 1st). You never saw a happier crowd than those fellows were on that day. Well to get back to the story I was sent back here on August 6th. Tried at Jackson to make the school for aerial services at Ft. Bell; but missed it by 2 days, getting orders to come here two days before I was to take the exam. which would have put me into the flying game. And that is real stuff too! There are several flyers & machines here; and I'm going to try to go up "tairs" in one soon.

So we were assigned to various outfits here. They are forming 2 brigades of artillery (or rather have now formed them & are training). The officers were allotted to outfits by chance, and I had the ill-luck to be put into an ammunition train - something I don't know, and also out of the line. I was to carry ammunition up to the fighters. - that's my idea of a large time out! I was made an instructor in three inch gunnery

and began "special duty" from the "train" and made to  
train the 26th F. A. in 3 inch gunnery. It was fine - lots of  
fun. But the job ended today and I'm back with the  
am. train - so am feeling sore. By the way, one day  
I was in the top sergeant's tent of B & A of the 26th  
& who should walk in but old Tammy Allen, Scarlet  
Club '15) Can you hear it? We've had many a  
good chat since then. Good old Tammy, same old  
smile. Can see the old campus every time I look at him.  
See the old place must be changed, now that it's a  
war college. But tell me, Silvers, are they going to keep  
it that, or when the war is over, are they going to allow it  
to become our old Putgers again? See I hope that the  
latter is the case. For I want to know that the old place  
is still there for us to come back to it.

By the way, it must be nearly time for another  
tax of alumni dues. Let me know when it is & I'll send  
the \$\$. Can I be of any use to you at all.

Isn't it fine that Dutch Martin is back in the  
States teaching. He's making a big hit for himself  
I'm sure, or they wouldn't send him all the way back  
to instruct.

Must close now and get to work. Pardon this paper  
but I've run out of good stationery. Am looking forward  
to the next letter. Now will close - with very best wishes

sincerely  
Geo. B. Rosch

12 Am. Tr.  
Camp McChesney, Ala

September 27  
1 9 1 8.

Lieut. George B. Roesch  
12 Ammunition Train  
Camp McClellan, Ala.

Dear George:

I was mighty glad to have your letter of September 25. You had always been one of my best correspondents and I have been wondering lately what in the world has happened to you. Your letter has cleared up a mystery and it is needless to say that it was very pleasant to get into touch with you again. Of course, we can not say just what will happen when the war is over but as far as we know now Rutgers will return to its former standing and will be the old college we have learned to know and to love.

If you have Dutch Martin's address I would be grateful if you would send it to me as I have lost track of him since he returned to the States.

Good luck to you and kindest personal regards.

Cordially yours,

McCallan, Ala.

Oct. 15, '18.

Dear Silvers:-

It has been about two weeks since I received your most welcome letter. Was mighty glad to hear from you; but hadn't time to answer before tonight. Nothing much has happened since then so doubt whether this note will contain much of interest.

Am still in the "12<sup>th</sup> Am. Train" - altho' I'm hoping that I may be fortunate enough to be transferred to the artillery soon. Last week I was out on the range firing, and got away with it. So I may be fortunate in getting my chance yet.

You asked me for Dutch Martin's address. I don't know just what it is now. You know he is a captain now. He's been sent back from the other side to instruct in army engineering. He was at Camp Humphreys - but is changing often they tell me. But you can surely get it to him if you address a letter to him at "Washington & Thomas Sts., Bloomfield, N. J." (with "please forward" on it). He'll be mighty glad to hear from you. My brother said she saw him at home a little while back & "has taken into him" a most charming wife.

Haven't had the "flu" have you? Hope not, anyhow. I've been lucky, so far, and hope to continue so. There has been a large amount of it in camp.

but is abating now.

The winter is about to attack us. All I can say is that I hope it's the last one we'll have to stand for before this mess is over. Wish you could experience this place in the winter. Really it's like expecting the equatorial winter & being handed the Arctic regions.

We are living in hopes of being able to get one swat at the "Hun" before he cashes in; but I'm a mind missing that if they can beat him soon & end it all.

No news as I said before except that I met Jimmy Allen (1st); and I believe I told you that. He's in the 56<sup>th</sup> F.A. in camp here. I hear he has the "flu" slightly.

So I'll close for this time. Am anxiously awaiting the next Quarterly. "When is it due?" and "When are Alvin's dues to be paid?" Let me hear from you again - if you get time. Best of luck & hope you don't get the "flu" —

cordially

George B. Rosch

9<sup>th</sup> New Brunswick  
sometime  
during  
December

13<sup>th</sup> Gen. Troop  
Camp McClellan, Ala.

October 20, 1918

Lieut. George B. Roesch,  
12th Ammunition Train,  
Camp McClellan, Ala.

Dear George:

It is good of you to keep in such close touch with me and I appreciate your letter of October 15th. I have heard from Dutch Martin recently. He is, I believe, at Camp Meade, Md. Thank you for your information about Tommy Allen. It is fine of you also to keep up so well in your alumni dues. Bills will be sent out within the next two or three weeks and I shall make it a point to see that you receive the October issue of the Quarterly as soon as it is published.

Cordially yours,

Anniston, Ala.

Monday

8:30 P.M.

My dear Hilvers: -

Your letter received about four days ago. Was mighty glad to hear from you; those letters are always welcomed.

I have a little souvenir for your war collection. It's not from abroad, but is a "relic" of Camp McClellan - a three inch shell (shrapnel "case"). It hit a rock at the end of its flight & exploded the "case" as well as throwing the shrapnel forward. When a shrapnel shell bursts in air, the "case" is not ruptured, but just throws the balls forward. When it hits something the whole business explodes. I'll send it tomorrow evening. So look for it a little later under separate

cover. We fire much of this regulation  
ammunition here, in practice service  
firing. If I can procure a 6" case I'll  
send it to you.

I sent you a magazine of the  
Camp a few days ago. Will send  
the rest of the set as soon as I can  
get hold of them.

I can't send the shell tonight  
as I am acting Officer of the Day,  
in school here, so can't leave. Bud will  
be at liberty tomorrow evening. This  
O.D. job is supposed to be an honor  
here, as it shows a fellow to have  
"soldierly standing & no demerits"  
Hope to continue & I have luck  
at the end of the school.

Paid Harry Watt of '15 a visit  
yesterday. Had a fine chat with

him, & he's looking fine. The rest of  
the Putzger fellows here in the school  
are fine & well; also are making good  
as usual.

Captain C. R. Blunt (64) has returned  
after successfully terminating his  
studies at the school of fire (Ford Sell)

He is looking well, & is making  
a big name for himself in the regi-  
ment.

Must close to go on duty. Pardon  
hasty scrawl, and watch for the  
package —

in haste  
Geo. B. Ruesch