This issue of the News Letter was inspired by the Chancellor of Telluride Association last July, and any success which it attains is due to his efforts and to the hearty co-operation of the members. We have tried simply to get a line on what our men have been doing in the last few months and we tell it to you in their own words, or in the words of the person who told it to us.

We overlooked a good many things in getting this issue ready and one was the new editor for the next issue. At the last minute we wired James B. Tucker at Provo, Utah, if he would accept the position, and received the following response: "Cuss you, Jane; do your worst; I'll be ready; Love, Red". So we concluded that he accepted the position and if enough material is sent in to the new editor, he will get out another issue of the News-Letter, probably about Dec. 1st.

We are very interested in getting some information about or from the following members of the "Old Guard":

G. V. Anderson  J. K. Sexson
F. S. Bird  J. C. Squires
J. A. Boshard  R. H. Townsend
Harold Cole  C. M. Whitman
A. R. Cota  G. A. Worn
W. F. Courtlay  O. V. Johnson
Peter Dietzel  W. D. Johnston
W. B. Dinkel  W. H. Maguire
L. R. J. Edwards  L. G. Nightingale
G. F. Ferriss  A. E. Park
Leroy Fournier  H. E. Snedaker
J. C. Othus  E. T. Wight
McRae Parker  Earl Pugsley

H. D. GRAESSLE, 530 E. Fourth St., Newport, Ky.

Left Cornell last December to take medical treatment at home (Newport, Ky.). Enlisted in third Ohio Motor Ambulance Co. in April. Was given warrant as Sergeant in July. The company has been mobilized in Cincinnati, from where we expect at any moment to be moved to a training camp.
Mr. Armstrong sends us a very brief communication and a snap-shot of himself in a Dodge roadster, in which he is evidently touring Idaho and Wyoming for business.

Mr. Nelson sends us our only information of Pugsley & Edwards. He says that one Sunday in June those two chaps together with Buckler, Grandy and himself were together in the afternoon and evening. At the date of writing, Mr. Nelson was engaged with an audit of certain costs at the National Lamp Works of the General Electric Co.

Suffice it to say for me that I have not seen any of the Association men except Ben Scott, who has now left for the Officers' Training Camp at San Francisco. Personally, my Apollo-like physique has been unable to pass the required examination yet.

We quote from a letter to Mr. Noon:

"England, July 30-17.

Hello Mr. Noon:

Sorry I didn't get to see you before leaving. Was hoping you would come over before we were moved.

We spent about two weeks on the water, but didn't get mixed up with any of "Fritzies' Tin Fish", as the boys call the submarines.

Have certainly been treated fine by the British "Tommies" and Canadian troopers. My expectations as to the beauty of this country certainly did not do it justice.

Do you know the address of any of the boys in France?

Sincerely,

"Cy"

We were reviewed by the King and Queen."
Mr. Noon received the following from Houtz.

"July 18, 1917.

Mr. F. C. Noon,
Provo City, Utah.

Dear Frank:—

It is too late to signify my willingness to pass up the Convention this year, but I will fill out the signature blank for the pleasure of doing so and wish you all the luck in the world.

Have been over on this side of the world for some time now and fully realize what a paradise the old U. S. A. is. Have seen Paris and was not disappointed — now it is settle down to fight the Kaiser and I guess we won't be disappointed there either.

Please remember me to all the boys and tell Mr. Nunn I have already completed a part of a letter to him.

Sincerely,

E. L. Houtz

U. S. S. Corsair,
Postmaster, N. Y."

BENSON LANDON, Jr., 720 Westminster Bldg., Chicago.

Mr. Landon, in a short note, says he is studying law and expects to be located in Chicago for a while.

H. M. DIEDERICHs, c/o Sibley College, Ithaca, N. Y.

A letter received from Dodgeville, N. Y., says:

"As far as news goes nothing ever happens to me. Went fishing once and the car did a summerault. Another time got caught in a storm on Canada Lake. The boat was swamped and we had to be rescued. After that I went to work inspecting shoes for Daniel Green Felt Shoe Co., and stayed at home evenings.

I see by the paper that a W. H. Maguire has been made a Lieutenant in the cavalry.

I am going back to the U. on the 24th to teach and finish. You know what that means."

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BERT SCOTT, Box 303, Ocean Park, Cal.

Scott tells us that he is located in So. Cal. (Los Angeles) with an electrical corporation and expects to be wearing khaki by the latter part of January.

W. PAUL JONES, Company 31, 8th Battalion, 159th Depot Brigade, Camp Taylor, Ky.

W. Paul Jones, former instructor at Bliss, Beaver and Claremont, had been engaged as the head of the Department of English at Vincennes University; he was one of the first six men to be accepted for the drafted army from his district and recently reported at Camp Taylor. After leaving Claremont, Mrs. Jones and he spent the summer at home in Crawfordsville.

J. W. CLARK, c/o Telluride Motor Co., Provo, Utah.

"I haven't very much to report inasmuch as I am getting ready to leave for the training camp at Washington Lake. I was among the first to be drafted, but it may be until October 1st before I leave Provo. Clarence Erickson is taking over my work and relieving me of my responsibilities as fast as possible."

J. B. TUCKER, c/o Coleman & Tucker, Provo, Utah.

"I am not drafted and my number is well towards the end of the list. If I join the boys at the front, it will likely be at my own volition, and judging from the recent news from Russia it looks as if my volition should be getting ready to work.

My present occupation is the practice of law, with emphasis on the word practice. I am a member of the firm of Coleman & Tucker, doing business in Provo, Utah. The firm has all the work it wishes to do, and the future looks reasonably bright, from the standpoint of a struggling young attorney."

LOUIS H. LATHROP - Thanks to Mr. Noon. We are able to quote this letter from Lathrop:

"Mr. F. C. Noon.

Dear Mr. Noon:-

This letter has been long coming altho I have thought of you a good many times this last summer. When we parted at Ithaca I little expected to be where I am now, but fate decrees in many strange ways."
As you know I went to the R. O. T. C. Camp at Madison barracks, N. Y., and there applied for a 2nd Lieutenancy in the regular army, which I obtained. Now I am stationed with the 21st F. A. regiment of the regular army at Camp Funston, Leon Springs, Texas. Leon Springs is about 25 miles north of San Antonio. We have an armament of 4.7" rifles with which we can sit back four miles or more and plug away to our heart's content. I have been here but four days but have already seen two days of target practice. The regiment of course is new and altho we have enough men it's hard to get officers and equipment.

Our camp is on a government reserve out in the hills north of here. We are living in rough board shacks and enjoying rocks, dust, mesquite, etc. for our daily fare as far as our diet goes. The officers' mess is very good except that it gets monotonous at times since we have had the same menu for breakfast, lunch and dinner ever since I came.

The only news which has sifted thru concerning the Association matters has been that Claremont has been sold and that Deep Springs has become a reality. When you have time I should appreciate a letter telling what has occurred, what is to be done with Cornell branch, etc.

Maggie is a 1st Lt. in the reserve on duty at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., as an instructing lieutenant. Swede Larson is in the second camp at Fort Niagara. Capt. Kinney is a 2nd Lt. in the reserve at Wrightstown, N. J., and Park. Monroe is a Capt. of Artillery at the same address. All of us got away with something. Larson was in the hospital for two weeks, which threw him out.

Sincerely,

Louis H. Lathrop,
2nd Lt., 21st F. A.
Leon Springs, Texas."

R. W. FRITZ, c/o Telluride Association, Provo, Utah.

We quote the following from a letter from Ray Fraud:

"Since Convention my chief occupation has been patronizing the doctors and hospitals trying to get rid of the after effects of pneumonia, which I contracted while in Virginia last winter. During the summer I visited the new Deep Springs enterprise in California, also spent a month visiting in Boise, Idaho. My plans for the coming winter are very indefinite, but no doubt I will be called on the next draft.

My address will be care the Association at Provo."
THOS. F. STACY, 1404 Whittier Ave., Springfield, Ill.

Tom Stacey came thru with a nice long letter from which we gathered the following facts pertinent to the news letter:-

Since leaving school last April he has been with the Highway Dept. as a Junior Engineer, and was rejected for both Officers Reserve Camps on account of weight; has accepted an instructorship under Professor Kimball at Cornell and will continue his scholastic work this winter.

W. C. KINNEY, 309th Infantry, Camp Dix, N. J.

Mr. Kinney contributed a letter, from which we quote the following. He made a suggestion that we write Professor Burr, but owing to a press of work at the Ford Motor Co., the editor overlooked the matter until too late and offers his apologies. Probably the next editor will do better.

"You ask for events of the past few months. June 1st I reported at Madison Barracks, two weeks after the four others, Maguire, Monroe, Lathrop and Larson. Just got in fine in one company when the shifts to infantry, artillery and cavalry changed me to another. Liked it fine, as we had one of the most beautiful spots in the country. The work wasn't hard, but the uncertainty of staying to make good soon made the game rather monotonous and we were all anxious to leave Aug. 15th. A good many, half of the camp, to be nearly accurate, failed to get commissions, but some of those are recommended for non-commissioned officers now. We had a very comprehensive course of training, getting instruction in trench digging, trench warfare, including charges from the trenches at dummies, bayonet fighting, bomb and grenade throwing, rifle and pistol range work and some short marches.

After the 15th I was home for nearly two weeks, then came down here and reported Aug. 29th. Stopped in Ithaca on the way for a couple of hours and fortunately found Prof. Burr at home, who gave me a great deal of news about the last year's members of the house. I very greatly urge you to ask him for an article for the News-Letter. It was very refreshing to speak to him again. He is so much the man we would all like to be. He is now in Ithaca's Home Defense Company, which, I believe, is one of the New York State units. I think he said our good friend Coach Hoakley is enrolled too, but the remainder of the company is composed of town men."
We got quite a few good letters and this one from Bill Cone struck us in the right spot, as it brought up so many old memories. We quote it with a few deletions.

"Box 725, Park City, Utah,
September 11, 1917.

My Dear Moore:—

I was indeed glad to see your smiling face once again even if it was by letter requesting that I burden you with dry facts concerning my humdrum existence.

For the News-Letter, I am still as most of the fellows know, Meter-man for the Park City Division of the Utah Power & Light Co. My duties are somewhat varied. They are among other things, to keep all the meters in the division (about 1200) in repair and tested up to schedule, make or supervise all power meter installations in the division, read and inspect all power meters every month, which means about 40 miles horse back, and make out the power bills. The cumulative changes in altitude that I make in getting those readings amounts to twenty thousand feet. Between times I have to argue with old ladies with mean dispositions, and try to convince them that we are not crooks, and that their meter instead of being high as they insist is really as found by test about 4% slow and that they must have burned that much light some way. It is surprising how some people that go to the movies and visit their neighbors evenings to keep their light bills down can manage to use the enormous amount of 25 K. W. H. in a winter month with a ten room house and four boarders.

This summer I varied the monotony, by lying still in the hospital while the place thru which they abducted my appendix healed up.

I have been examined and certified by the local exemption board for military service, and am waiting now for further orders, so that I expect to have a change of address in the near future. My address is Box 725, Park City, Utah, and a forwarding address will be left so that any mail sent here will be forwarded to me.

Sincerely,

Wm. L. Cone."
P. P. ASHWORTH, Utah Power & Light Co., Kearns Bldg.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

"I haven't much to report. Am still with the
above, acting as sub-sponsor engineer for 130,000 volt
switchyards, stations, substations and telephone lines.

On August 22, with Mr. Biersach, Mr. Waldo and
Mr. Bacon I went to Casper, Wyo., in accordance with the
instructions of the Convention to look over the property
of the Wyoming Electric Co. with a view to purchasing same
for the Association in case the investment seemed to be a
good one.

After a thorough study of the property and of the
situation, lasting several days, it was decided to purchase
one-half interest - one-fourth from Mr. L. L. Nunn and one-
fourth from Mr. P. N. Nunn. It is intended that Mr. Bacon
will take charge of the property immediately and endeavor
to put it on a paying basis. I understand that George
Halliday has already gone to Casper to assist in the task.
The Chancellor is on the ground "doing his bit", and we
hope that the investment will prove to be a very good one.

Four months ago (May 9th), I became the daddy of
a husky seven and one-half pound girl. Also about that
time was installed as Stake Superintendent of the Young
Men's Mutual Improvement Ass'n of Pioneer Stake. These two
diversions - together with a small amount of work for the
U. P. & L. Co. have kept me fairly well out of mischief."

D. A. BUCKLER, U. S. A. School of Military Aeronautics,
Austin, Tex.

Douglas Buckler writes us a short note to say
that he is at the above address learning to be a military
flier.

DAN C. LINDSAY, Carrier Engineering Corp., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Lindsay sends us a good letter from Buffalo.
He was rejected from several branches of the Army Service
and is now employed by the Carrier Engineering Corporation,
drafting and compiling tables. His company has recently
had government contracts for temperature and humidity regu-
lation in aeroplane factories, and has been consulted with
regard to air conditioning for submarines. He expects to
be transferred to New York City shortly.

"Hod Lamb, Ben Scott, Mick Whitecotton and I are working for Uncle Samuel just now. I was with Mr. Nunn at Deep Springs Ranch before I came here.------------------

And if the Russians won't get Kaiser Bill, we will."

WM. D. WHITNEY, 251 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn.

"After cooling off in the anesthesious atmosphere of Deep Springs, I am now returned to take a second fling at Yale. I hope to keep busy with an academic course, a course of Field Artillery training and a competition for the Yale Daily News."

D. S. WEGG, Jr., Telluride Realty Co., 710 Walker Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dave has very little to say, except that everything goes on as usual and they are still selling real estate.

LE GRAND DALY, Tagus Ranch, Tulare, Cal.

Mr. Daly says that he is sales manager and assistant superintendent for the Pacific States Corporation at the Tagus Ranch. They have 6500 acres under cultivation and so far this year have contributed $250,000 worth of staple products to the nation's food supply.

S. S. WALCOTT, 437 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"You wish a brief epitome of my condition of servitude at present and for the past few months? Well, I'm anxious to hear about the wanderings of the others, so I'll gladly do my part and tell you what I have done.

I attended the first session of the Reserve Officers Training Camp at Plattsburgh Barracks, N. Y. on May 12th. I pulled thru and received a 2nd Lt. in Infantry O. R. C.

The three months at Camp were uneventful except in one most important respect: I was married on June 30th. After that camp no longer consumed every second of my time, and I found an hour here and there when I could get away.

Plattsburgh over, I was ordered to report at Yaphank, L. I. for work with the Draft Army. But on Sept. 1st orders came to report here. We, my wife and I, reported here on the 5th, and have been waiting around ever since. They hope to get the 27th Division N. G. organized on the new basis within a week or so, and then we may get to work."

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F. L. OSGERBY, Vassar, Michigan.

After leaving Claremont went to Clarksburg, W.Va. to work in the laboratory of the National Carbon Co. Expects to attend University of Michigan this year.

MERRILL C. WRENCH, Deep Springs Ranch, Big Pine, Cal.

Merrill reports that he has been attending school on the Pacific Coast, but expects to study this coming winter at Deep Springs Ranch.

PROFESSOR E. A. THORNHILL, 1203 North 20th St., Boise, Idaho.

Professor Thornhill tells us very little of himself, but has some interesting notes of some of the fellows. He enclosed an interesting quotation from a letter from Elmer Johnson. He says:

"The clipping from Elmer Johnson was published in the paper here last Sunday. Of course I do not expect that you want more than a sentence or two. Apparently Clayton Grandy and Elmer are together. Mention is made, also, of Horace Carbaugh."

In a letter to his sister here, Arthur Ross mentions that, at a recent reception given by the King and Queen of England, Arthur and Harold Owen decided to tarry a little after the other soldiers had passed out, and were rewarded by having a few moments of real personal conversation with Sovereigns.

Robert G. Evans, who was in the officers training camp at Ft. Sheridan, seems to have come out as a captain.

Mr. Johnson wrote Mrs. Chapman in part as follows:

"The pleasure at receiving a word from a friend, under present conditions is too great to express. When we receive a letter we feel like kids with a full sock on Christmas morning. I have been lucky enough to draw six since leaving home, one month ago, but poor Grandy, who is my constant mate in berth, auto, at meals, at trips to the village, everywhere, has not received a line, and he tried to hide his disappointment, but I can see right through it. Also Carbaugh is here, in another section, but will be with us in about 10 days.

"We have cozy comfortable quarters, and good eats—steak, French fried potatoes, also the inevitable jam, jam, jam, in large quantities like sauce.

"I am getting tough physically, and am in an almost shameful condition of good health. I never was happier."
You know I have always been somewhat warlike with military ambitions, and now I am right in the midst of drill and nothing but military things.

HAUL AMMUNITION.

"Our headquarters are about five miles behind the front lines and the big guns keep the earth trembling constantly with their deep intonation. We are accustomed to the firing and dozens of airplanes swarming like bees all the time, that we pay no more attention than you do to a passing street car, unless a bomb drops close to camp and jars things up.

"Clayton and I are on the same 15-ton Pierce and our particular business is to haul munition up behind the lines during the night when the Boches cannot see us and can only shrapnel the roads by guess, taking chances on hitting something, so while you eat dinner we are creeping up with our 75's and bombs for the next day's business.

"Our town is larger than Boise and every clear night airmen endeavor to bomb the place with the stores, ammunition, machine shops and general headquarters. We sleep with shoes ready to fall into, to scuttle into the bombproof, which is not bomb-proof, making it very interesting. There is not a single house in the town which is not full of holes, badly scarred, or totally demolished, and the trees look like a giant had pushed his lawnmower over them.

"Nobody but military men now occupy the town. Have crossed the battlefield of the Aisne and the trees look the same. The hills are absolutely altered in contour, but most of the fields have ripened grain in them with little wooden crosses sticking up above the grain. I wash in the Aisne river and hang my clothes on wire entanglements, and sit on machine gun bases in the trenches to write my letters.

"It's a great place and we are going to clean up the enemy, but Lord knows when."

LOUIS A. SWEENEY, Deep Springs Ranch, Big Pine, Cal.
C. W. DUNN
J. E. MEEHAN

At the last minute before going to press, we received letters from three of the members at Big Pine Ranch. Dunn and Mehan said they would write more fully as soon as they knew when an issue of the News-Letter would appear. We quote Sweeney's letter.
"I have been on the ranch since July, but it is rather uncertain as to how long I shall remain as I expect to be doing my bit in the near future. I intend to go in the Ambulance Corps with service in France within the next month or so. At present writing I am driving a Four Wheel Drive truck from Big Pine to the ranch hauling lumber, cement, etc., for the construction of the various buildings. For the past week we have been running two shifts (night and day) in order to have as much as possible on the job before the bad weather starts. We are required to haul our material some twenty-eight miles.

I won't go into detail about the ranch as you have undoubtedly heard considerable about it. At this time there are Gilbert Miller, Merrill Wrench, Ford McCarty, Dan Beck, Bill Ellms, Ed Meehan, Chet Dunn and myself of the Association, besides several applicants. Mr. Nunn and Mr. Noon are here now but I believe Mr. Noon leaves in a few days. We are expecting the Dean down in a few weeks.

ROBT. CRUSE, 38 So. 3rd East, Salt Lake City, Utah.

We received an unexpected contribution from Bob Cruse; the men who were in Boise will remember his father, who was with the Beaver River Power Co. in the campaign in that city.

"I thought I would write you and tell you what I am doing so that you will send me a News-Letter, hoping that you will.

I have started back to school at the West Side High School at Salt Lake, and certainly will try to make the best of it.

Hoping you are getting along all right; and Mr. Nunn said you are married, if so I send my best wishes to you both. Father and Mother send their kindest regards."

JAMES L. NELSON, 437 N. Vergal Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

Nelson came thru with the following interesting epistle:

"After the convention I spent a lively week with relatives in the wild and wooly country of Jackson Hole, Wyoming. After returning home I took charge of a Los Angeles City playground (on the east side). When I closed the grounds for the summer I had a shiner and a cut lip, but also many east side friends. For the past two weeks I have been teaching at the Cal. Military Academy. I am now continuing my Physical Educational Work at L. A. State Normal and teaching evening school for the city."
Lastly, the Editor, T. G. MOORE, 830½ Astor St., Milwaukee, Wis.

I have led a prosaic business life in Milwaukee with the Ford Motor Co. for two years. After being rejected from various branches of the Army Service last summer, I got married. I was selected for the draft army and expect to leave for Camp Custer shortly.