

Wed. August 1, 1917

Dear Marie,

Your four letters from  
Jo B. are here <sup>OK</sup>. They sure  
stirred up some "happy feeling"  
alright! I wish I could have  
one every day. You would  
write that often if you knew  
how glad I am to get them. We  
are getting the heavy work  
now and I am pushed from rising  
call till bedtime. Today we  
were up at 5:15 and there  
~~were~~ very few spare moments.  
We drilled until 8:00 tonight.  
We have regular infantry drill  
on top of the signal work. In  
the latter we have buzzer  
practice like you and I used  
to do and "wig-wag"  
signaling in the field.

There are about six different means of communication that we must master. My partner in "wig-wag" practice told me (by the flag signals) that he was a Minnesota man, had been a train despatcher and had served in the army five years. He started to talk by asking me if I had heard the report about the world coming to an end. My arm is dead tired from waving my signal flag and I can hardly write. I guess I am the youngest man here. Almost all are over 25. They are starting classes in French language tonight. Our training is being rushed as over

fast as possible. I went to  
the sergeant and asked him  
why I was assigned to the  
Radio Corps and he  
referred me to the Company  
Commander. I saw him  
but he told me to discuss it  
with the Battalion commander.  
I didn't push it any further  
but last night the sergeant  
called me in the orderly  
room and questioned me  
pretty thoroughly on my past  
experience. I may get  
in the aerial photography  
yet. However I am well  
pleased with what I have  
now. This "stuff" is also  
a little safer than photography  
from aeroplanes.

They keep us on the jump but  
it certainly is interesting.

Mother says you look like  
a girl of 18 with your hair  
done up. I almost hate  
to think of you any different  
than you were when I  
last saw you. I am afraid  
after all that you will change  
in more ways than one before  
I come back. Please keep that  
diary and don't skip even a  
day. Put down what you think  
as well as  
what you do. I will send you  
a picture when I get one of you,  
maybe. Don't hesitate to  
tell me if there is any thing  
I have that you can use.  
Yours, Forrest.

Tell your Mother to write  
some more like her first one.

Believe me I sure enjoyed it.

No more time tonight but will  
write again tomorrow.

I got your letter with the  
world coming to an end  
clipping this noon. I have  
no opinion to offer — it is  
the least of my troubles.



LEWIS & CLARK

AUG 1 - 17

11-30 PM

KANS.



Miss Eva Marie Shaw  
389 Highland Ave.  
Beloit, Wis.

If not delivered in Ten days return to

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**ARMY AND NAVY DEPARTMENT**  
**THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF**  
**YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS**  
**(IN THE FIELD)**

GENERAL OFFICE

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