

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