

Mont. Walker
2nd St. Light Co.



Mrs. Mont. Walker,

114 W. 101 St.,

New York,
N.Y.

% J. E. Blick.



Thurs. 7/24/17
18

Sweetheart,

I have to write tonight and tell you about a real day - The sun shone all day - and when the sun shines in France it's wonderful. The sky is the most beautiful blue one could ever find - the little ~~patches~~ patches of clouds - silvery white dot it everywhere and at one time there were eleven aeroplanes at different heights flying overhead.

Two planes were directing the operations of a battery of artillery close by, and I, at a radio station, could hear

all his signals. also heard what was supposed to be a German radio, and at 10.30 I read the exact time sent out by Eifel Tower at Paris.

The sunset this ~~evening~~ evening, too, was a great one. not so colorful as ours in Nevada but much more delicate. The moon was full, too, and was shining bright before the sun had entirely disappeared. Right now the stars look like moons, and one could almost imagine he could reach up and pick them off.

The infantry had a barrage practice tonight with trench mortars and bombs, and it didn't take a great deal of ~~real~~ imagination to transport a fellow to the front line. It was great - sure enough.

I'm so absolutely fascinated with this Signal Corps work, that it takes the lonesome feeling away for long spells at a time. I'm doing pretty well too with the receiving. at practice we have four tables with increasing speeds. all our bunch ^{except} are at the slowest. winter

knew the stuff before, and has
been at the speediest for several days.
I moved up to the speediest today!
A musical ear does that.

Haven't had glasses for two
weeks now - I've used my eyes a
great deal (especially in Paris) and I've
not been bothered a bit. Great!!!

Now to bed - and how I like it.
Specially the dreaming just before
sleep comes. I spend a half hour
with you every evening, Sueahy, and
I make it the happiest part of the
day. wish I could hear from you.
Sofie the letters will come
Sue's night wonderful wife - XX Loves You XXXXX
Have forgotten to number these letters. #15 I think.