Sig Olson Writes.

Battery A, 63d Artillery, C. A. June 20, 1918.

Dear Folks:

Well, I suppose you know that I am now-in the East. Arrived here last night at 6 o'clock. I'll tell you from the start how it happened. I retain to this battery because they have who

got into this battery because they kicked out some of the boys who were unfit to go, so they took me and another Olson from the 8th com-

pany, and a couple out of each com-We left Ft. worden at Thursday, June 13, got to Seattle at 11 a. m., stayed till 4:30 then left via the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. At Seattle we had a good lunch and 1800 soldiers marched in parade at 2:30 p. m. When we started out I caught cold so was ill but after lying down in my berth for a couple days I felt better. I didn't see much of Idaho but saw a lot of Montana. The C. M. & St. P. have an electric line in Montana a distance of 440 miles. It is just like a street car. There were 17 coaches on our train and two engines. Four trains ran one hour apart. Arriving at Miles City at 4:30 p. m. Saturday, we were met with lemonade, camels and post cards. We went through the southwest corner of North Dakota and got to Marmouth at 8 o'clock. I thought of home then. When we woke up Sunday morning we were in South Dakota, and got to Aberdeen at 8 o'clock. We took a march through town for exercise, and I saw AI Pittenger who was oally six feet from me. I also saw his mother but could not speak to anyone.

This is a fine place. The monthing we saw was aeroplanes. They sound like a motorcycle buzz. We are not doing anything but sight-seeing today. I counted 24 airships in the air at one time a while ago, and as this is new to most of us we are breaking our necks looking at them and some are so high they are hard to see. One of the old men said there were as many as 150 up

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Northeast of Aberdeen and 118
miles south of Fargo had the best
land I saw all the way. Another
stop was made at the Minnesota river
on Sunday and at 5 o'clock we all
took a bath. We reached Minneapolis that evening and Milwaukee at
10 a. m. Monday. I saw the HarleyDavidson Motorcycle company. The
trains all blew their whistles here
and wherever we went we were
cheered. Tuesday we reached the
Niagara Falls we have heard so
much about. We were allowed to
stop as the track was close by, and
got a view of the falls and took a
swim. We traveled between the
Great lakes and on Canadian soil a
long ways. We got to Chicago two
hours after leaving Milwaukee.
Next we came to the big city of
New York, which we reached at 11
a. m. Wednesday. Took a boat over to Long Island, then a train out
here.

This is a fine place. The first