

Letter from Walter Thoreson

The following are extracts from a letter from Walter Thoreson to his parents here. The letter, is dated July 16th.

We just arrived this morning so I'm just getting settled in my new home. We stay in tents down here at Camp Kearney, Cal.

This camp can't begin to compare with Camp Lewis, but then I think they're only going to keep us here a week or possibly two. They tell us we are to be sent across to Russia. None of the fellows like it at all as they all want to be sent to France, including myself.

It is only about 115 degrees in the shade so you can imagine how pleasant it is drilling out on the sand. Most of the fellows say they would give their right eye to be back at Lewis so you see how well they like it. We had a fine trip coming down, leaving there Saturday noon and just got here this morning. We got out and drilled at the larger cities along the way. This camp is only about two miles from the coast. Coming down for a stretch the track lay along the beach for about fifty miles so we had a good look at the ocean, but didn't fancy it very much.

We had a wreck coming down but no one were hurt. Had to march six miles to the nearest town and waited there until they got it fixed up. Orchards were heavy with fruit all around us. Pretty fine.

WALTER J. THORESON