

Tom P. Walker
2nd Lt. Sig. R.C.
Unattached.
A.C.F.

Military Letter



1-8-18

Mrs. Tom P. Walker,
114 W. 101 St.,
New York,
N.Y.

of Jellicks.

Tuesday Jan. 8, 1917.

My Darling Wife,

Getting ready to move on. Orders are to have baggage ready at six in the morning. Pretty early for some of us, eh?

I've had three days here, however, and two were pleasant, so that we were able to see quite a little of this quaint old place. How I will enjoy telling you all about it someday. It will make a wonderful tale for sure.

Last night some of the officers ~~here~~ who have been here sometime arranged a

dance for American officers only. The local maids appeared in costume. There were Quakeresses, Gypsies, Russian peasants, and what nat, and what fun we had teaching them to one-step, rag, fox trot or any one of those strange things those breezy Americans do. None of them had danced with Americans before, but the way some of them caught on demonstrated that there is something mighty attractive in the way we dance, or else perhaps that our steps are very elemental.

Widn't lose my heart to any of them tho! so you are still happily

married, etc. Scare you? ha! ha!!

Say kiddie you took your picture out of my writing kit, and did not put it back. I haven't a picture of ~~you~~ to my name, and I want one immediate. Now what you'll have to do is to get one of those locket affairs, see, that I can carry and look at, at least once a day, and this should be done.

Here's an instance where our ally the Railer got off a good one on our carnivorous friend the California flea. "Eet ees not ze bite, ~~but~~ eet ees ze promenade." Say that with the shoulders and it makes a pretty

good after dinner speech.

Do you know I wish that you could have been on this jaunt and that I had had to stay behind in the states. This is really "jolly sport" and just what you'd like. I know that as it is yours is the hardest role of all. Poor Sueaby - lonesome, homesick, and worried. I think of you a dozen times a day and pray that you may smile once in a while. It's a painful operation, but it's to be a successful one so you just live for the day that you can come to the dock to say hello to x x x L.T. x x x x

Hello again.

I must not neglect to have you say a greeting to the folks in B.C. for me. as soon as I get a spare moment I shall drop them a line.

Then you should tell the folks, and Aunt Carrie how I am getting along, and that I have sent my love to them.

Away to bed - good night
Sincerely Sweetheart -

X X L T X X