

Tom F. Walker
2nd Lt. Sig. R. C.

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A.E.F. PASSE
AS CEN
Tom F. Walker
2nd Lt. Sig. R. C.

Wed. 7/3/17

1918

Refus Sweetheart,

It's late - I'm somewhat tired, and besides I have the writers cramp. Have written 40 pages of notes in three days now - so there you see.

But it's great. I'm as tickled as can be about it all - and just rearing to go. This field service is the most fascinating life you can imagine. A little picture snapped as I write. Four fellows sitting on cots with suit cases ~~on~~ across knees - a candle stuck up in one corner - and ~~they~~ all writing. Fifteen men rolled

up for the night, five more just turning in, three bending over caudles as they shave, and a group at the far end talking around the stove. There's lots of noise, a lot of rough but keen jokes, and all a happy lot.

Some of the censored jokes:-

The signal corps uses many homing pigeons to carry messages. A Frenchman is trying to cross breed a pigeon with a parrot, to carry verbal messages.

A rookie does sentry duty for the first time. The first Sgt. sticks his head out of the tent "Have you seen the Colonel?" - "No" - a little later the same, and then several times more, the sgt. getting more impatient all the time. Pretty soon a big guy comes up to him. "Well - well why don't you salute? Don't you know I'm the Colonel?"

"What! you the col." Say you better look out - the Sgt. is looking for you, and he's going to give you h-l."

Later my officer approached this same ~~officer~~ ^{sentry}. "Hall!" say he.

The off. halted - waited a moment
and started on "HALT!!!" He halted
again and said. "all right, I've halted.
now what do you say? Haven't you
been instructed?" "Yessir, sure I has-
I say 'Halt' three times - then
I shoot."

There are more that will
come later. I write these to
rest my mind. Some day when there
is lots of time I'm going to tell
you of a wonderful visit to Paris.
That's a place we are going to see

together - it's marvelously
beautiful. and the girls
Uh. la. la. I decided how-
ever that we will choose
the French maid together.

The enclosed shipping is
self explanatory, and shows
again the great power of
your intuition. Member
how you insisted that I go
into S.A.E.?

met John Grant from
Carson. a capt in the
No. Dakota National Guard.
He was away from Carson
most of the time, I was
there, but he knows every
one I do in Reno, Carson,

July 31 and the future owner of
heim on September 18.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON DINNER.

A chapter for France of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon College Fraternity was tentatively organized last night at a dinner in the private dining-room of the Grand Hotel du Pavillon, which was attended by a number of the members serving with American forces in France. On February 22 another dinner will be given, at which arrangements will be announced for a Founder's Day Banquet on March 9, at which time Mr. William C. Levere and other officers of the fraternity now in France will be present.

Mr. Raymond A. Tolbert was named as temporary secretary of the chapter and all members are requested to send their names and addresses to him, Hotel du Pavillon, 36 rue de l'Echiquier, and when in Paris to call on him there, where he will be found at all times.

During the Civil War, practically the entire membership of the fraternity saw service, and records just compiled show more than two thousand members in the American Army.

Those present were: Messrs. H. E. Clark, Stewart Phinny, Jr., University of the South; J. K. Hamm, University of Mississippi; Clarence H. Brown, University of Washington; H. P. Coor, Southern University; Ed. Bickel, University of Washington; W. L. Sambrook, Syracuse University; Lieutenant W. R. Spiegel, Purdue University; Lieutenant Tom. P. Walker, University of Nevada; Raymond A. Tolbert, University of Oklahoma.

European Editions

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Paris 1/15/18

Jonopah and Fairview. He knows
Frank Peterson very well, and is
Billie McMillans cousin. Perhaps
you know him.

Don't send any more mail to
A.P.O. 703 because before it comes
here I'll be gone. Send it as before
until I'm assigned - ~~then~~ and I'll
get it quicker.

Now I feel better, Sweetheart -
only I've an awful lonely feeling when
I turn in. I'm staying cheerful tho',
and expect you to do the same. Love
and kisses a million to my sweet
wife -

XXXXX Loves You XXXXX