

Tom! Walker
2nd St. Sigh. Co.
2nd Field Bn. S.C.
A.E.F.

Officer's Mail

2-13-18



Mrs. Tom! Walker,

114 W. 101 St.,

New York,

c/o Geblick.

N.Y.

U.S.A.





NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
OF THE UNITED STATES

"WITH THE COLORS"



Wed. 13 Feb. '18.

Sweet wife o' mine.

Three days of quiet have passed since Sunday. I'm just hanging around mostly to get wise to things, and strange to say I do pretty well at it. It's very, very interesting indeed, and when I get a little job to do I've the pep to do it. As we say here "whst it takes to do this - I got."

Today it rained all day - and I've been riding around in a jitney getting cold and wet. But the rougher the better. Think how I enjoyed my meals today, and how I'm going to enjoy the sheets tonight. Both are good - the meals and the bed. It's sure a great life.

Have finished all my equipment now and it didn't cost a cent more. I drew on a memorandum

receipt a brand new pair of field glasses, and a new ~~new~~ pistol. Also drew a map case, so now when I rally forth I look like a real soldier. Ha! Ha! wonder if I act like one(?)

Tomorrow I have planned a trip of about six hours astride my steed. I'll have Maj. Davis on my mind continuously, and other places I'll have something else, eh what!!

Oh and another job I have is to censor all the news mail. There's so much of it that I ~~don't~~ only hit the high places looking for indiscretions. But some of these old soldiers are some lovers, and maybe I can pick up a few pointers and write a real love letter.

This is only a note, Kiddie, got to work. The rest of these pages are filled with oodles of love for Sueasy, all bubbling over with hugs and kisses. XXX L.T. XXXX