

Joseph Walker
2nd Lt. Sig. R. C.
2nd Field Bn. S. C.

Officer's mail.

2-20-18



Mrs. Joseph Walker,

114 W. 101 St.,

New York,

C. Geblick.

N. Y.

A. S. C.



Wed. 20 Feb. 18

Sweet wife o' mine,

Just back from a couple
of days trip - Conley and I.

Thru' some slip orders came
from General Headquarters to
report there, and we were
jolly well scared that we'd
lose our fine assignments.

They looked us over tho', and
decided we were ~~where~~ where we
should be - especially when
the Colonel made a special
trip to hold us here, and
we pleaded ourselves. All
that sounds strong - but
Signal officers are scarce.

we saw some wonderful country
tho', and had some great experiences.
Both nights we were away, we hit
cities about midnight - locked up
and dark as pitch. To see me
hunting a bed, I am the interpreter -
and to see the places we struck
would make a book. The first
night we slept ~~in~~ ^{over} a small
cave, together, in a stuffy French
bed. We got breakfast there next
morning, ~~tho'~~ and it was good. Last
night we slept in a French officer's
club - pretty good for France. You'll
hear all about it 'cause it's in
the book.

Saw French (one of the 19) at
H Q. He is on the General Staff -
some cushy job, and very restless
over it. Most of the bunch who
were separated from us are still
in school (not the school we went to)

we also had an opportunity to
check up our mail. Two letters for
me were there, but none were from
you. One was a report from the
school we attended. Ed and I

each got Excellent and were recommended for instructors in the Army Signal School - the highest recommendation. There was also a card from someone who had picked my name up somewhere and wrote from Ridgewood I.I. to San Francisco. Such trash chasing me around the country, when I want mail from you.

The worst blow of all was when I learned that my name wasn't on the list in the lost mail dept. because they thought

that a St. T. P. walker
in the Sig. R. C. aviation
section was I. I wrote
to this guy walker tonight.
There should be no more
mistakes how's'ever.

We've a new billet
that's a wonder. Ed. and I
together in a comfortable
room, a nice stove and
electric lights. When our
striker gets it fixed up
she'll be great. I'm a
good job changing over a
telephone line too, and
I'm as interested as I can
be. It's great only lonesome.

Last night coming home
in a dark train I Ed and
I alone in a compartment,
and Ed asleep - I had the
most wonderful day dream
ever. I started with Reno
Powers Days and came right
down through the years -
with the most beautiful
thoughts a man could have.
If I left you out of all
that space of time - there'd
be little left to inspire.
I was inspired with dreams
of you. memory is a truly
great friend.

Good night - Sweet love - I'm
longing most for you - but a
lot for your letters - hope
they come soon - XXX S.T. XXXXX