

Saml. P. Walker
2nd Lt. Sig. R. C.
2nd Field Bn. S. C.
A. E. Z.

2-28-18

Officer's mail

Mrs. Saml. P. Walker,
114 W. 101 St.,

New York,
N. Y.
U. S. A.



Thursday Feb. 28, 1918.

Dearest Sweetheart.

Here I've been musing along for three or four days not writing because each day I felt certain would bring a bunch of mail from you. ~~At~~ None comes tho' and I'm restless. Soon it will come in a huge stack.

This week has been miserable. Except for one afternoon, it has rained and blown continually - it is cold, and the slippery - slimy, soupy mud is ankle deep every where. I am working on a job that is urgent - out - side, of course - and believe me it takes a lot of urging to keep a going. It's the men who keep me a head all the

time. Young fellows - full of steam - who can't reason out the importance of what we're doing - and thereby do it no matter how cold or wet or muddy it is. They're great sure enough.

This evening I came in cold and wet, and found that the strikes had not been on the job. No fire - no hot water - my boots covered with mud - Viola!!! It was fierce, and I was awful grouchy. Better you never have our home look like mine did tonight - I'd spank you x x x. Or maybe I'd get a new strikes like I did to-night. Think maybe I'll be comfortable from now on.

Tuesday afternoon was beautiful - so instead of going with the men in a truck - I got the horses and struck cross country to the job. Before I got there I had traversed woods and fields for several few kilometers and how good it did seem. I was covered with mud - but that didn't spoil a good ride. The planes were pretty active too - and I saw a couple of good scraps. Those things we must reserve for conversation about the Bkf. table. For now. "ex forbaten"

but nearly \$80 pay today - 439 francs -
and am going to invest in a new
suit and a pair of boots. Both
are very necessary. I am still wear-
ing my Presidio suit for work, and
my wedding suit has the knee torn -
members in England. Not at all military!! x

I left you two months ago yes-
terday. think of that. two months
already. I read your letters over, again
tonight (I do that real often), and
there is much that you didn't
write I am sure. I've reconstructed
that one you wrote Dec. 27 because
I know it isn't all there. But bless

your heart you're game,
and now are busy, for even
in the short space those
four letters covered you
had done a great deal.
You've got it in you to cut
out a career - given a
short year in N.Y. If this
blinking war doesn't quit ^{soon},
I'll return to find my-
self famous as Mrs. Walker's
husband. You be good to
yourself and keep well.
That is a command from
your commanding officer (boss) if
you wish! x)

Spread a few hellos
around among the folks please

I haven't been so nice
to them as I should be.
You keep them posted I
am sure - and if I neglect
to send greetings - you inter-
polate them please. You
must learn to edit my
social affairs -

Boo' night, Kiddie. I'm
loving ~~to~~ you an awful lot -
and wanting to hear from
you. When you start writing
2nd Field Bu. Sig. Corps. I'll get
mail quicker. Whenever it comes
it is welcome. Speed the
day when we won't need to
make love by mail - Big
hug Sweetheart - and oodles of
kisses
X X X + + + Love you X X X X X X
X X X X