

Tom P. Walker
2nd Lt. Sig R.C.
2nd Field Pa. St.
A.E.F.

3-19-18

officer's mail.



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



Tuesday Mar. 19, 1918.

Honey mine,

Botta talks to you a
wee bit before I turn in.
Been rather busy for several
days and haven't had time
even for a note. But you're
forewarned - no news is good
news - so don't worry one
little bit.

Today I learned that you
got the \$30. I wondered
about that, because I
was afraid you'd need it,
I'm glad you didn't particularly
and that it will serve to
reduce our debts. Another
thing too - Pines took that
money to Paris for me, and
I've been drawing checks

on it without knowing that it was deposited. now I know it was, and that I won't be up for issuing worthless checks.

Say you're a foxy one for sending that comic of the woman Subway guard who talked in her sleep, without even a comment. Do you remember it? what am I supposed to gather from that. Bless your wonderful heart, you've more clever ways to keep a fellow interested, than I ever heard of before. If you had only been enterprising you could have hooked some real guy for a hubby - Sal would have fallen hard under those tactics!! $\times \times \times \odot \odot$

And surprises haven't quit coming out of my trunk yet. It's been dusty here, and when I go scooting along on my motorcycle the wind whistles by pretty fast, and I get sore eyes. what's the answer? goggles! $\times \times \times$. Sure and they are just the stuff. You have a lot more than the average five senses.

Sunday was a beautiful spring day - sun shining - birds singing -

tree's bending - and grass peeking
up thru the ground. I couldn't
stand the job after 7 o'clock so
left it to run itself while I
took a spin. and what a ride
I had - village after village for
miles and miles - far away from
american soldiers - guns and
every thing else - back to where
people are trying to live - where
the peasants were sloughing - and
wood gangs working. Sally I enjoyed
it all by myself with ~~an~~ an
empty side car trailing by my
side, that I wished and wished
had you in it. we would certainly

have enjoyed that together.
Someday we will.

and Smealy sweetheart.
Sunday made 4 months
since Nov. 16. Oh I didn't
forget it - I was thinking
of it on all that ride.
Memory is truly wonderful.

Had Tom Felt (the old
Polytechnic friend) over to
see me tonight, and I am
going to try and have him
transferred to my company.
He's a good man, and would
be much more satisfied in
this outfit.

Had a letter from Alice
Webster yesterday. She was
pleased to death at hearing

from you, and leases you a whole
lot already. She also sent a Hauer-
hill postcard telling about the
gas being off a day - and how
I should have been there - and
all that -

It's ten, my love, and my eyes
are still a bit sick so here I
go - a lovin' you sumpin fierce.
Isn't it a wonderful feeling to
think of all the nice things
that will happen when this war
ends. me for Sneaky and our won-
derful home. See right sweetheart -
and good dreams. x x x Love x x x x
x x x