

Don't. Walker
2nd Lt. Sig. C.
2nd Field Bn. S.C.

Officer's Mail



4-24-18

Mrs. Don't. Walker,

~~114 W. 101 St.,~~

New York,

N.Y.

U.S.A.

of Feb 18

506 W 113





24 April, 18.

Sneaky Sweetheart,

a line before I
turn in; 'cause I just
must say good night to
my wife. After that
there is little to say.

I'm still here -
where? - oh somewhere
in France - and still
fighting Mr. Boche - and
still with the General -
and still very much
alive if that will
ease your mind a bit.

Poor kid worrying always
I'd bet. well when it's
all over we can enjoy
the memory of this
hard time! Would that

right now it were a memory.

Yesterday I had a letter from you - written Mar. 27 (yes the third month of horror) and enclosing those letters from Mrs. Vassar, Ruth M., and Billy. Mrs. Vassar seems very fine indeed and I hope you may see her soon. And Watt? he says I have a good job. Haven't I told you the same? Believe me now? well it's some job - and if I mistake not, ^{it} will bring me to you sooner than Watt's job will take him to Billy - you wait and see.

also I had a card from Otto Hetz. must write to him soon. But say that isn't doing so bad for a field soldier far from his command: is it?

I am alarmed at the report of the explosion in Jersey. Had heard nothing of it till now. And to think that you must have alerts, and hunt & digouts just like the rest of us soldiers. maybe I'll have to send you

to the middle west
somewhere. No!!!

Yesterday I took a
long walk through some
very beautiful woods - just
 carpeted with wild flower-
ers - such a profusion
I never imagined before.
It was beautiful - and
through it all I walked
with you - and how we
did enjoy it you and I.
We were talking pretty
things, and just tracing
arms entwined - good it
was great - and it still
is great for allways I
have memories that feed
up the hurts and make
me know that there's a
~~the~~ sweetest girl wanting
awful hard for Love Love ^{xx}_{xx} ^{xx}_{xx} ^{xx}_{xx} ^{xx}_{xx}