

Don't Walker
2nd Lt. Regt. C.
2nd Bld. Bn. S.C.
A.E.F. France.

8-6-16

officers mail



Mrs. Don't Walker,
506 W. 113th St.,
New York,
N.Y.
U.S.A.



75
90
110
130
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990

my first wife, I have
of letters come nearly
ten days ago, and
left me in that
anxious suspense that
has continued in and
out since so the
most recent had been
written just before
you went to Istanbul
and I was most an-
xious to hear of
that trip since I
knew you would be
well pleased, and I
knew you would
send lots of interesting

Aug. 8, 1918.

news.

well last night the conclusion came, and I have never spent such a happy time with a bunch of letters, 'cept it be the first bunch that came to me on this side the pond.

Gosh I'm glad you went to Hancock cause I wanted everybody up there to meet you - and I wasn't ashamed nor afraid for you to meet them, and so there you are. - So, it may serve us in good stead to keep the Stone & Webster outfit informed of us - and there could be no better mission any than you - you wonderful woman.

and your letters just made me awful ashamed - It seems that there's always so much to do - yet when I get a batch of

letters that you have
labored over so lovingly -
and can realize that you
even think of me as you
read the papers for some-
thing interesting - I get to
remembering moments that
I could have squeezed in
a letter, or an unnecessary
trip I could have foregone -
and I feel awful wretched.
Sure enough I took on a

whole lot more
than I deserved when
I persuaded you to
fall in love with
me. whatever of good
that ever comes to
me is surely to the
sole credit of my
mother and my won-
derful wife.

Funny talk that
it's *est ce pas*? It's
the weather I sup-
pose. We're harvesting
in France now and
if Spring is the
highest example of
joy and gladness, and

if summoned so absolutely
important - what objections
are left for harvest time.
subject in the long crop - and
I refer you to any standard
authority for a better description
of ripened grain. The point
here is that there cannot
be such as we see for instance
and mixtures in their
mixture that they put
naturally point produce and
their old riches of grain
from the time they cut
the stalk with a reaper
and reaper, the way to
them leads to look to
be used to find the next
year shows in next -
absolutely correct - cannot
put in absolute alignment
over the rolling hills to
see might something.
and the I have another
new mixtures - a barley -
barley - the last three

is, and the major has one
too. when we two kids
get together it's great
sport. He has to help me
on all my jobs now. ^{and} I help
on all his, so we can
ride around together - seeing
who can make the hills
the fastest, and never letting
anything on wheels pass. Today
he wanted to race an
airplane that was just
rising from the ground,

only it wouldn't
help to the roads.

Now young lady -
yesterday I got a
letter from you that
had \$20 in it. Shir
must stop. You are
not to send me
money 'cause I have
all that a self
respecting soldier
needs - and it's too
much of a responsi-
bility to be carrying
it around. I have
absolutely every thing
I need - I'm not
rated a piker in

the outfit - and the
safest way for us to get
our grubstake is for you
to pile 'em up on edge -
back there in little old
N.Y.

BUT

I'm afraid that you -
you little rascal - are not
letting yourself have all
the fun and comforts
you should have. I buy
everything my fancy dictates
and I want you to do
the same. Be hard on it
a good spender - and so do
I and doggone it we
both hate misery -

ALSO

I am now allowed com-
mutation of quarters - heat -
and light because of the
fact that we maintain
an apartment in N.Y.

and because it comes
from that I'm raising
your allotment to \$100,
a month to start with
August 1st now if I hear
a whimper out of you I'll
never speak to you again.

Did I tell you in my
last letter that I was
writing from the building
whose picture you sent
me, with the footprints.
Yep we were there - but

of course course not
yet - 'cause when
troops get to be
1st class A1 troops
they manouevre about
a bit, and from
the way we manou-
ver we are that.

Say you must
think I'm aunt
carry the way you
send me clippings.
Don't you think we
have wall paper
over here. Well I
like 'em anyhow -
most 'cause you do.

but you must be careful
you don't make my head
swell awful hard

still have a bit of
paper, only it gets awfully
crumpled up when a fellow
has to live in a 30th bed-
ding roll. What you want
to know now. All about
battles and things →
That's the sad part - we've
been leading the most
ordinary - uneventful
life for the last few
weeks that there's nothing
to tell - just trips -
marches - by train, all
sorts of ways - but no
battles. Course we can't
fight every day, but once
a fellow gets a close up
of a Hun's back, a lot
of heels clacking along -
and a cloud of dust - He
likes to see the motion

continue. Say if the allies
give those barbarians
a peace this winter, I'm
going to start a war
all myself. You can be
my Jeanne d'arc - and
I'll have Bert for a top
sergeant.

Had a letter from
one of your old bears the
other day - Rufus Agilvie
is now a 2nd Lt. I. A. N. A.

at S. A. S. A. P. O.
718 A. E. D. and his
still been for you-
only in a worshipful-
sort of attitude.

But gosh don't
we all get that
way over here. It
just seems like
all the beautiful
cheer and tender
thoughtfulness that
comes in each
letter sets you
off from an armful
of sweetness, and a
fountain of soft kisses.

out ³ ~~up~~ into the ~~same~~ wonder-
ful ^{green} sky - and a fellow
just goes around with his
mouth open in wonderment
worshipping from afar.

you've done that for me
before - but never so thoro-
ly as now - and by golly
it's great to have a star
to guide on.

So long sweetheart. I want
you a lot. But most of all
I want to be a good husband
for Mrs. Joseph Walker. (let of in. x x x x
x x Love you x