

Don't Walker  
2nd Lt. Sig. E.  
2nd Fed. Bu. S.C.  
A.E.F.

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Official Mail



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U.S.A.



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Hello Kiddie -

Came another package  
to day - and that makes  
three - 'Enough yet or  
are there more coming?  
It had a box of chocolate  
creams - 2 large bars of  
choc - and a box of small  
bars all wrapped up  
nicely so's I can put a  
few in my pocket in  
the morning. Thank yuh  
sweetheart - and I'm loving  
you more and more for  
all your little schemes  
to make me comfortable  
and cheerful. You're sure  
great!!! x x x!

Does my ~~name~~ writing look  
shaky? There's a Fritz offer-  
head with a load of bombs  
labelled for someone, and  
he's trying to find a place  
to deliver 'em. They give a  
fellow a funny feeling 'cause  
you never know when he's  
going to pull the string -  
but you know he'll pull it.  
Like waiting for a balloon  
to explode when some one  
blows it up.

Speaking of balloons - I  
have read James Norman Hall's  
article "Balloonatics" in the  
Atlantic you sent - and it's  
a little perfect description  
of a stunt Fritz played on  
our balloons one day, and I  
wondered too how he could  
shoot at the observer as  
he swung down dangling  
helplessly from his parachute.  
and it seemed worse when  
I saw him later with two  
bullet holes in his arm.

The funniest part of that  
scrap was that the Capt. and  
I were coming along the road

in motorcycles, just underneath  
one balloon that went up  
in smoke, and Fritz was so  
elated at his success that  
he sprinkled a few <sup>machine gun bullets</sup> over us.  
Oh well two can play at that  
game.

A couple of american planes have  
come to the rescue. we can't  
see any thing but they're  
shooting a lot up in the clouds.  
They can't see each other, but  
someones liable to get scared  
and go home.

well he opened the tail -

gate, and delivered about  
seven. All they did was  
shake us a bit, and make  
the candle flicker. Now  
it will be some time  
'fore he can go back to  
Germany for some more.

You know the first  
week I was on the  
front - last Feb. that was  
he bombed the place where  
I was, <sup>and</sup> I sure ~~then~~ thought  
the world had come to an  
end. That were my  
first shells. Gosh what a  
rookie I was. But any-  
how a bomb's worse than  
a shell 'cause you're

expecting it, and the sus-  
pended is fierce  
and now it's just so peaceful  
and quiet that you can come  
and snuggle up without a fear  
of being scared. See I wish  
you ~~would~~ would - I'm getting  
awful snuggly lately - just love-  
some and wanting you a lot.  
won't our day be a wonder!! x!  
will make it worth all this  
lonely grief - yes? no? x

went swimming tonight again -  
every night - and after a hot  
day chasing over the country  
getting telephone circuits  
straightened out - it is some  
treat. we have lots of fun  
sneaky - and gosh we're so  
healthy outdoors all the time.  
you'd just better look out  
for I when I get home.

Now the Daily Mail, and  
the New York Herald have  
come and it's ten o'clock -  
so I'll just naturally crawl  
in with a candle (well com-  
faged) over my head, and  
read what Fritz got today.  
your birthday present goes  
tomorrow.

have a birthday, and it comes  
Oct. 6 and I'm sending this  
now hoping you get it - and  
like it too. Pretty soon you'll  
be my "Old Lady" head to  
rights.

Good night, Sweetheart of  
mine - just you keep cheerful  
and ready for our day, when  
I can come home to claim  
you for my own real wife -  
Lots of love x x x

Yours Tom x  
x x x