

Tom P. Walker
1st Lt. Reg. Corps.
1st Division A.E.F.
Army of Occupation

Officer's mail



Mrs. Frances Walker,

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Montabaur Jan 21, 1919.

Dear Everybody,

Guess I haven't written for some time now - but do you know I haven't had a letter from you in a long time. Ruth's letters come regularly, but yours are sometimes a long ways apart, and I'm certain Eva hasn't written for a month. Now can't you do something about that. You know there isn't an awful lot to do around here, and letters sure help a whole lot.

Most of my job now is writing a history of the Battalion, but I'm still in charge of the message center and courier service in the Division. The history isn't much more than half finished, and goes slowly in spots - for one must feel in the mood to write. And too I broke my last pair of glasses day before yesterday and two pairs in Paris being fixed have never showed up. Tomorrow morning I'm going into Colberg to have some fitted by the ~~local~~ Army hospital. I can't

be comfortable without them. Ain't
it tough to be a weak sister
like ~~that~~?

I told you ~~that~~ we are riding
regularly now. Well on Monday a class
for all officers at Division Headquarters
was started and I'm learning in good
shape. You see before I was a fairly
good passenger for a horse, but now
I'm going to be a rider. It's sure fun.
We are doing a lot of bareback work
now - stunts and such - and in a
little disagreement with my horse
I broke my glasses. 'Stuff.

I'm getting fat - That's what
they tell me. This life is killing
me sure enough. We're a fine place
to live - an excellent German cook -
and an orderly that does every thing
but dress me. He's a peach that
orderly. I thought the one I had ~~to~~
till he was killed in October was
as good as any made, but this fellow
is the most faithful thoughtful lad

you could find. It's always afraid
I won't look at it. I look at it
often every minute. I look at it
naked from "Motions" - and anxious
to get back to his land for the
spring planting. It was worried at
fencing - it is game as can be -
a good soldier
But a whole new outfit the
other day. But! also, Legume. But
so I can look up when I land.
I hope I can put on this soon after
the boat gets me home. There
expense - a whole new civilian
outfit. A new coat & shirt, and
the money. I'm going to get back to in. But
as the land work I can do only
feel sorry for those who could not
or would not come over, and get in
the thick of it. It's been worth
while.

Monday pretty soon I'm going to
have my picture taken and get some
one to you. There's a good photograph

now calling. I'm waiting till my
Cruz de Bure comes so you can see
it too. You know it was never
delivered that time, but is now
on the way (for sure this time) and
should be here any day now.

Ed Conley - he's one of the officers
who came from the camp at the
Presidio and has been with me
all the time - and two other officers
left this morning for Nise. Hope they
have a more successful trip than
I did - and are not called back

after one day. Not much chance now.
I'll be going on another leave pretty
soon if I don't get a chance to
come home, and I'm going to do
some traveling. See I want to map
out a good trip for Ruth and me
when we visit over here some day (?)
But that's something to look forward
to anyhow.

Don't forget - write me often -
and don't fail to send all the
pictures you make 'cause they help
lots.

Love to you all
Tom XXX