

1st St. Sig. Corps,
2nd Field. Bn. S.C.
A.D. Germany.



Mrs. Frances ~~W. A. Chas.~~
Box 153,
Elko,
Nevada.



Hope there's nothing wrong.
That's the trouble so much
can happen before word comes.
I know that this petty waiting
we're doing now is a picnic
to what you stood for a whole
year but just the same

Sunday Feb. 9, 1919

Hello Folks,

First a plaint - Do you
know that I haven't had a
letter from you in a month.

Service is mighty bad here -
but I've had some from Ruth
in that time was it for.

Hope there's nothing wrong.
That's the trouble so much
can happen before word comes.
I know that this getting waiting
we're doing now is a picnic
to what you stood for a whole
year but just the same

I can't have you getting even
on me for missing a few mails
then, by sitting about now -
you won't will you?

I am now back ~~in~~ com-
manding the company. The
captain was ordered to the
77th Division which goes
home soon. I've asked to go
home as early as possible -
and want to. but it'll be
hard to take off this "one"
on my shoulder to put on
some other ensignia like a
Rainbow or a Statue of Liberty.
The "1" means a lot to me.

also I'm pegging along with
the history and have it
well nigh finished - Only there's
always something else to do
that interrupts the train of
thought - and of course you
realize no authors must not
have our muse disturbed.

Then besides history and
company administration and
maneuvers (jawbone battles)
I'm riding an hour each
day - skating an hour and a
half - eating regularly - and
reading a lot. Oh a fellow
keeps busy if he wants to.

Last night I took in a
show by the 1st Engineers that
was a wonder for a bunch of
fellows. They have an excellent
orchestra - a real ladylike
chorus ~~and~~ lots of peppy
lads and they gave a musical
comedy that they made them-
selves. If I had time I could
do the same with our outfit
and have a beautiful time of
it, cause I never will cease
to like amateur theatricals.
The fun with the Glee Club
and shows in Reno still sticks
fast. But a fellow has to

settles down to hard work
sometime - maybe I'll never
play again.

This morning I visited the
Malsberg castle - the farthest
outpost in Germany. You've seen
pictures of it in the Stars and
Stripes, if nowhere else. The
sentry stands under the ruined
arch just like in the picture
and has a wonderful view
of a large part of the neutral
zone. This morning the sun
was shining, and from there
the five or six villages are

can see shone out beautifully
in the snow. There is some
mighty pretty scenery about
here.

Nothing new has happened
to me - I'm in better health
than I ever was. I'm enjoying
myself immensely - yet want to
get home to start out with
all this pep I've accumulated.
I want to do something some-
day and the sooner I get started
the sooner I can do it.

Please send me Bert's address
and let me know if he got the
letters I wrote to him. He
changed about a lot and I'm afraid
he didn't get them. So now I'm
lost. Love
Tom XXX