

Dom. P. Walker
1st Lieut. D.C.
2nd Fld. Sig. Bn.
S.E.F. Germany.

Officer's Mail

Mrs. Frances Walker
Box 153,
Elko,
Nevada.



April 11, 1919.

Lo Mother Mine -

Got a letter from you yesterday enclosing one from Eva. A letter from Ruth also carried one from Eva. I haven't received one from her direct. Was ist Los - mad or something.

It seems encouraging that there are inquiries about the Blendale property. We must be careful that someone doesn't buy it, and find oil the next week. Oil is worth money - If you want to wait till I come, I'll be glad to delay for you. Hope to go west now - at least to look around - and a trip to S.A. would go good.

Eva seems to be contented in Wash. and I'm

glad but I'd just bet
she's mighty homesick!
Hope Ruth visits her -
that would make a great
deal of difference. and she
is counting so much on your
going there this summer -
that I'm certain you
should. Tell me what you
want me to do to help.
How much money? Don't be
scared - I can raise it.

Did I tell you I have
a camera - a peach too -
and soon I'll be flooding
you with pictures from
your Fatherland. You
wouldn't know the old
place now.

For me things go along
as usual. I find more to
do now and feel more
contented for it. I'm hoping
every day for a chance to

get started home, but the prospect ^{isn't} ~~isn't~~ ^{won't} seem to brighten much. Some day it will come all in a bunch. Then won't there be joy.

I'm hearing all sorts of wild tales about how hard it is to get a job in the States. Stone and Webster want me back and Mr. Campbell seems to think that I have a rosy future with them. For a long time I've been planning a venture with another fellow on our own hook - something in the engineering line in a new country that is due for expansion - sort of grow up with the country stuff. So I'll have lots of looking around to do when I land. Mr. Hendricks, I think, would like to fix me up in the west some way. It's not a bad idea to have several irons - you know that old saw -

Time for bed murtherer. Kinda like to have you tickle me in, if you'd leave the light burn 'cause I'm a afraid in the dark. You bet I get homesick myself - a lot - and bad too -

Good night and soles of love -

Tom xxx