

John P. Walker
Beaumont, Texas.



Mrs. John P. Walker
Union Memorial Hospital,
Baltimore,
Md.

Tuesday night.

Refus my dear.

Didn't get to write today so suppose my letters will bunch up some more. If you don't get them they're on their way, so hold every thing!

Two from you today - one written Saturday and the air mail of Sunday night. I knew Betty's ~~letter~~ ^{wire} would be as good as a week in the hospital. Her letter written Sunday evening is a gem. I've sent it to Ann with another and asked her to send them to you.

I'm so glad we're set on the week of the third for you to come home. How about meeting you in Nashville about Wednesday - you can go a few days early if you'd like to - and then be home by Friday night or Saturday morning. Maybe Betty could be here then, and you and she could look over the new house together. I'll figure your route and let you know soon so you can buy your ticket.

Our new address is 863 Fifth St. We'll have the same phone number. Our baby had some insling the S.S.'s would expect last night but, of course, they wouldn't come here. I shes

her if I shouldn't leave a light
on so they could find the house -
"Oh! Daddy." I was just about a-
sleep when the bell rang furiously
and about a dozen brushed passed
me when I opened the door, and
rushed upstairs. Then at 12 the
Western Union boy came with a
collect message.

This afternoon they gave them
the warlock on Pearl Street. Eggs
in hair - lipstick all over face.
W.C. had begged over \$3 with a
tin cup - had swallowed a raw
egg - rolled an egg in the gutter
with her nose. What a savage
they made of our sweet child.
She said last night she wasn't
a bit excited - Oh yeah!

While I was over at Pres'
office for a y.m. committee meeting
Sibyl called to tell me Bill Shirley
was at the office to see me. He's
sales manager of Fernox Furnace
Co of Marshalltown, Ia. and was
at the United Gas in Hanston
when he found where we are. He
spent about an hour, on old Reno
people - he was there in April - and
was most interested in Dr. Wachs.
The world seems to be using him

well. The wife he had when he
saw us in Norfolk, died about a
year later, and now he's married
to a girl much younger than he.

Called Izzie to tell her what
you'd said about her. She leaves
Friday for New York to arrive
Sunday morning. I suggested she
stop in Baltimore, and she fell
for the idea like that ↓. So
you may expect her something
after breakfast. Won't you have
a good time, and she'll like going
to church with you and Mary.

I'm sending your two letters to
Betty to forward to Ann. We'll have
a regular traveling library.

Yesterday we got off the furni-
ture etc. to be refinished - today
we washed, and tomorrow Louis
will tackle the store-room.
Next week I'll have them pack all
the dishes, glass ware, etc and
save the expense of the mover doing
it. Haven't heard from Ann yet.

It takes some time for letters to
start coming - and I know she's
busy. Madeline called M.C. to con-
gratulate her on the SS business.
She hasn't heard either.

all of M.C.'s gang made S.S. she
says there were no hard feelings.
that she knew of. I tell her
I wish she hadn't made it -
but I guess I don't - and she
knows it.

Gonna write a note to Ann
and then to town to mail
letters to each of my wayward
girls.

There's a bite out of this week
already - won't be long now. I'll
bet you're no more anxious than
I am that you come home -
I'm sure needing my sweetie -
and I'm going to have her too.
'night - 'night!

Love Tom ☺☺☺