

1st Lieut. Reg. Corps.
2nd Field Sig. Bn.
A.E.F. Germany.

12-8-18

Officer Mail.



Mrs. Jomp. Walker,
506 W. 113th St.,
New York,
N.Y.



Greendach Germany.
Dec. 8, 1918.

Kiddie mine,

you know what old Doc Campbell is doing? He's fiddling away on all my songs, and I can't sing a note. Most terrible - izing man. now he's playing "Mavourneen", and he plays very very well. Oh well I'll be singing for all of 'em pretty soon, cause my voice is coming back.

what you think - got three letters from you today - three beauty ones. and written on the day the armistice was signed. now I'm anxious that you got my telegram, so you can know that I'm all right, and only waiting for the word to come and see you. Do you suppose New

York will be large enough to hold us?
I wonder at it. we may have to go
out to the camp. "Nicht wahr?" Say its
excuse me - "Nicht wahr?" Say its
wonderful the way I juggle these
languages over here.

This is an awful muddy little
town were in now away up in the
hills. were cutting off some of the
big knicks in the Moselle river, and
it makes some mountains to cross.
but gosh they're beautiful. But this
town - as muddy as it is the houses
are very clean, even where the cows
and pigs are just across the hall from
the kitchen. Funny way they have
with every living thing on the farm
under one roof, and in the front
yard a large pile of manure. The larger
the pile the richer the family. This
is only in the peasant towns, however,
for in the more industrial cities they
have separate houses, lawns, gardens,
paved streets, and mighty attractive stores.
The traffic here has made the mud.
The German Army was 14 days passing
thru' here, and the last of them left
the day before we came. And its
seems funny to see German soldiers on
the streets. They are demobilizing great
numbers of them, and sending them back
to their homes, and there we meet them
happy as can be to be back, and the
best friends with the ~~unman~~ ~~soldiers~~

Hope you're well, Kiddie, and getting still
better. I want nice peachy cheeks -
good and fat - and a smile a mile broad.
when I get home. you'll have to hurry
too, 'cause I want my full and im-
mediate to take effect ~~tout de suite~~
'cause sure enough I'm anxious to
for you and me to get started.

The order just came in to leave at
6.30 tomorrow morning - That means up
at 4.45. The best of it is it doesn't
get light till 7 o'clock. Oh it's a great
life - only most of it unnecessary.
Good night - Sweetheart oodles and
oodles of love to you, and a yearning and
a yearning for the sight o' you
for Yours Tom x x x