

Tom P. Walker  
1st Lieut. S.C.  
2nd Field Sig. Bn.  
A.E.F. France.

Officer's mail

12-19-18



Mrs. Tom P. Walker,  
506 W 113<sup>th</sup> St.,  
New York,  
N.Y.



Montabans

Dec. 19, 1918.

Friend wife and every thing,  
Just been browsing about in  
a batch of your letters that I  
ran across while I was packing  
up the other day. And it's been  
so much fun because your letters  
tell such a great deal. People  
have asked me at times how  
I could find something to write  
about every day. Those people write  
about stones and anchors, and  
chess, and such. Those who write  
thoughts can write forever. ~~and~~  
That's why your letters are  
beautiful and inspiring - they're

all about some thing. And you're  
the cleverest trick of remember-  
ing just what happened a  
year ago. or in bringing up some  
half forgotten little episode  
that is a joy to remember.  
Thanks sweetheart for being such  
a thoughtful and capable little girl.  
Sure that's why I love you so  
much.

The history is now three  
chapters through on the first  
rough draft. That takes us  
thru' the Douai sector. After  
that we spent a couple of  
months in a sector opposite  
Montdidier just after the Boche  
was stopped there last spring.  
July 18 we went over south of  
Saarhaus and had hell for a  
week. Then to St. Michel for  
a runaway. Then east of  
the Argonne on two different  
occasions and there was  
some fighting. Then the march  
on Sedan - the armistice and  
now Germany. It's all in the  
history - you read it in my  
personal history too.

The cards enclosed I picked  
up quite some time ago. They  
were close to the front,  
in the Douai sector and were  
a bonus for me for a

mouth or so. Can't remember if  
I sent a program of the concert  
on the boat. Found this one  
the other day. The tickets are for  
the opera - Madame Butterfly  
this time.

Past bedtime - but I just  
had to say good night. Sure  
I'm all right - husky - getting  
fat and sure wanting to  
come home - 'cause what's the  
good over here now - Save all  
the kisses till I come, but  
don't hold your breath. I'm loving  
you lots - sweetheart Sucky -  
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X



Guess I can have some stickers too X X.