

Genl. Walker
1st Lieut. S.C.
2nd Regt. Sig. Bn.
A.E.F. Germany.

Officer's



JW

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Mrs. Genl. Walker,

12-22-18

506 W. 113th St.,

New York,
N.Y.



Montabaur

Dec. 22, 1918

Born out of the border strife,
reared in a foreign atmosphere of
powder smoke, the 2nd Fld. Sig. Bn.
sits quietly down beside the Rhine
to recount her tales of glory. Thru'
the mists and smoke of many days
fighting, the dust and slimy mud
of long kilometers, the terrors of
an infected sea, and the smiles
of the fairest daughters of several
lands there runs this story of
work and play. Glad moments, proud
moments, days of hunger and exhaus-
tion, hours of sadness - these make
the story - a collection of memories

supplemented and squared up to
a want supply of sent facts.

To the following has been

given the refreshment and dinner
of roasting and compiling these
facts and figures - a labor of

guide purchased and magnified the
the opportunity to it afford to

several members nearly failed to

meeting;

~~~~~  
~~~~~  
~~~~~

Now thinking if you read that  
as an introduction to a history,  
would you be tempted to read

on and see what it led to  
ray? was my birthday night part  
that way under a new moon  
others we before it is finished.  
Have three chapters finished in the  
first rough form now, and from  
the remainder of the few who have  
read them they seem to be  
coming out all right. Will you  
could take the dictation for me,  
and turn out the job. ~~Let~~ be  
love right then I know!

Two morning the paper, Doc  
Campbell and I went for a walk in  
a beautiful wood, and returned  
about 11:30. Every thing was a  
breeze - the foliage was kind



up under arms. Gen. Pershing  
was coming at noon, and we  
had just got word, and the  
signal Gen. was to be guard of  
honor. So I had to hurry to  
get spickled up to meet the Gen.  
He came and told us a few  
things about ~~our~~ what our attitude  
toward the inhabitants should  
be - then called away, always  
glad to see the Gen. but he  
made our dinner an hour and  
a half late.

By the way, Kiddie, do you  
ever hear from Mrs. Doe Campbell

any more - and have you met her yet?

It's snowing - w-h-e-e-e -  
maybe we'll have sleighing -  
Isn't that wonderful? Remember  
Racston Hill and the fun  
we used to have? I saw you  
do - and the time you hit the  
tree too. But gosh it was fun.

Christmas celebrations are  
coming on apace both for the  
officers and men. On Christmas  
eve the men are to have a  
big spread and program in  
a large gymnasium, and at  
noon on Christmas day the



Officers in the mess. We are  
inviting guests from all over  
Germany to include all who  
have been in the 2<sup>nd</sup> B.S.C.  
There'll be 35, and we have a  
sumptuous tree - all sorts of  
foxy decorations - ~~and~~ presents -  
and every thing necessary to make  
a real time even to two bottles  
of rum for punch. Some Punch!!

My voice has nearly come back  
and I can sing to D in per-  
fect comfort. But I'm adding  
a half tone a day so by  
Christmas I'll probably get F  
all right. Phelps (a mighty earnest  
singer) due with his violin.

and I are part of the enter-  
tainment for the officers and men.

But five letters from you  
yesterday and two today. I  
know now that you got my  
cable after the armistice was  
signed, and I'm glad that it  
came before you knew that I'd  
been called back from leave -  
for I fancy you'd worry a bit.  
That cable cost 100 francs - but  
it's worth it in view of the  
stress you must have felt - for  
I'm sure you got that even  
when the armistice was ~~signed~~ <sup>signed</sup>



I was not safe. Good damn it  
you're too excitable - I'll have  
to teach you equanimity (what  
ever that is).

I'm getting fat - whaddyah  
thinks of that. Yep if I keep up  
I'll be some bouncing boy when  
I arrive.

Be patient now, Sweetheart, and  
just know that I'm having the  
time of my life only waiting and  
wishing for a chance to come  
home to you and start right in.  
Boo - night - be a good girl - don't  
celebrate too much - but get cozy  
checked - See!!  
++ ++ XX ++  
Loves Tom ++ ++

P.S. 'scuse me.

Spoke you're in Newport  
now with Mrs. Brown, and you  
can't imagine how proud and  
contented I am for it. You  
certainly have won your way to  
a wonderful place in an abso-  
lutely strange ~~place~~ <sup>land</sup> - and all  
through your own personality -  
charm and ability. No wonder  
I get so jealous after a cer-  
tain time. Prom. did made you  
give a promise, that I always  
knew you would give some day



but not quite so soon. No  
wonder! and then, while you  
I was in Haverhill, you did  
your darndest to make me  
mad at you - didn't you? well  
I fooled you, and I would have  
fooled you too if it had meant  
a trip to Reno.

Stay with Mrs. Brown. I feel  
that she is taking good care of  
you - and seem to know about  
your safe as long as she has  
you in tow. Betsey I want to  
meet her and thank her heartily  
for her interest in you and me.

[X]