

WAR DEPARTMENT

Don't Walker.
1st Lt. Sig. C.
2nd Field Sig. Bn.

OFFICIAL BUSINESS.

Officer's Mail
PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300.



Mrs. Don't Walker,
506 W 113th St.,
New York,
N. Y.



Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1918.
9

Sneaky Mine.

It's pretty late for me to be up -
'cause early to bed is the rule here -
but I've felt like working - and work
I did. It's been so quiet here that I've
plugged away on that history in great
shape. Hate to neglect it like I have
been, but somehow there is always
something to do - ~~and~~ if it's not ac-
tual work it's the entertaining of some-
one who dropped in casually.

Did I tell you that I've received
the Christmas package - Ah huh and
I liked it an awful lot, only those
little cigars are too darned popular
around the mess. You know since I in-
tended to lay down a rule that my wife
should never buy my cigars. And I knew
then that you were going to be my wife,
but who could tell that you could buy
cigars. See you can do any thing can't you?
See I like the cigars and the candy -
and chewing gum - I'd forgotten there
ever was such a thing. Thanks sweetheart -
a million ways. and here's a hope that

the Christmas present I'm carrying home
to you please as much as that 9x4x3.

Got two letters from you today
la-la-la- whe-e-e- the first for
at least a week. One from Barbara too -
in which are many clever and flattering
mentions of some person "Ruth". Bless
Ruth's heart wish I could meet her
again soon. And you're in Worcester
now - having some more luxurious times.
Hope you're happy, Kiddie, even if you
are impatient for me to come. I'll be
coming soon - just as soon as they'll
let me - an' in - Gosh!!! But say
if I get the wanderlust well have to
have it together - after this year of
one night stands I don't know what has
happened to my disposition.

Col. Roosevelt Jr. and Capt. Kermit. are
badly broken up over the death of their
Dad and well they might be. He must
have been as good a Dad as he was a
great man. For all his talents his sons
are worthy of him - and so you know
that is a pretty big order. To be worthy
of a good Dad.

yesterday George Pattullo dropped in while I was working on the history. He asked to read it so I consented if he'd fix it up for me. ~~maybe~~ The history of the Ind. Old. Sig. Bu. deserves a good author. Ahem!!!

author. Then . . .
Going home Sweetheart to trundle
into bed and dream of a boat passing
from the front to the rear of the
Statue of Liberty with 1st St. Tomp. Wall
at the bowhead. Wonderful —————→
Big hug - and lots of kisses - and just
all the love you can hold. Is it
enough. Aw right - So' night.
x x x x x Lover Tom x x x x x

P.S. Did you get the money orders.