

Dom. P. Walker
121 St. St.
2nd Fed. Sig. Br.
a e e Germany.

~~article about
cantigny~~



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Officer's Mail



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

Montclair -
Mar. 20, 1919.

To Sweetie,

How are you tonight? aw-
right - Oh! wishing July wasn't so
far away? See so am I. but I've
got so used to waiting when there
was no telling that the time would
ever come - that I'm sort of recon-
ciled now that the time is
sort of established. I'm figuring
that the month of June is going
to be a mighty long one. Well
by fall will be settled some where
and ready to settle down to some-
thing like real hard work. We
can work too - can't we?

Today I got two bundles of
papers and magazines - Scribners -
Lifes and Photographs. Thanks you
Sweetheart I have lots of fun
with 'em, and the thoughts of
your care that I'm interested
are mighty pleasant ones. You're
the best pal - sure you are -
and I love you a lot.

This morning my striker brought
me a horse that was a bird.
A high strung lady she was -
and it was sold so she felt

frisky. She was just as dainty
and stylish as she could be, and
she single footed beautifully.

All alone I went out and spent
a wonderful hour flying across
fields and along pretty wood trails.
more damned fun.

I'm having lots of work
with my Co. along with a great
deal at Div. H.Q. The inspector
dropped in on us the other day
and decided our horses and wagons
were pretty punk so he started
to raise h-o-b. and before he
quit he had the pass privileges
for the Bn. suspended. Now I'm
working to rehabilitate. Signal
 Corps is sure tough - trying to
give the best communications in
the world we sacrifice other
duties and then some inspectors
up a tree for an excuse for living
jumps down flat-footed. It's a
great game sure nuff.

All recovered from the shot in
the arm - altho' some are laid
low. Didn't get me like that.

Say this piece of blue silk -
it has a familiar feel but I
swear I can't decide whether

