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Officer's Mail.



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O.K.

Tom P. Walker

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Sunday Mar. 30.

Sweet wife O' mine.

Today two beautiful letters
one - the most wonderful for
a long time - was written
on a typewriter at the
Belmont. I was mighty
homesick, too, when it came
wisely - wanty homesickness
and then you explained how
you're feeling about everything
how you're taking what comes
as it shows up - and how
you love Mrs Brown and
Miss Buck - and what splen-
did help they are, and how
interested they are in your
happiness - present and future.
See those things make
me happy and contented for
I can know then that you
are so.

most of the honey -
Sneaky - feeling I've had is
the direct result of Frank's
coming. Arrived yesterday
afternoon and I know he
thinks I'm a nut - about
you. I've made him tell
me about you so many dif-
ferent times and in so
many different ways that
he's sure tired of me now. ^{I've met}
But he's the first person
who has seen you since I
have - and I care
just near as much as I
do; if such a thing is
possible. He sure has a
profound respect for you and
me and our love. Guess he's
the only one who can appreciate that
ch? Yesterday evening down
at the club they got me to
singing, and after awhile I
sprang "Pal o' mine". Well

the place was pretty well crowded, and they stammered. I saw how they like your music. And then Frank says - "you meant it, too, didn't you? Son." Gee wouldn't he make you homesick? I'd say so Mabelle.

Now it's the next day. You see I'm swiping time from entertainment to do Company duty and sech, and by some hook or crook I've mixed you with the " ". And after all the homesickness I spoke about. Got the ribbon working better didn't I? Frank says how do you like his Corona Madura. He's now looking at some of your pictures. 'Spose you'll wish he were taking you to the show?xxx,.

And now it's Tuesday afternoon. See I don't use this instrument very fast- surely not as fast as my wife. Gee she's a bear at it,

Well today I took the official copy of the history to the bookbinder and in a day or two I'm going to see the printer, and 'en some time the book will be complete. Aren't you glad of that. Bet you're tired hearing of it. Now I hope to give all my attention to my company, and there's no reason why I can't have the best one in the AEF - now is there?

Yesterday came the collection of songs with violin obligato, and also the Post of Mar. 8th with two songs enclosed. Everything was wonderful just what we need to cheer us up, and everyone remarks on the selection. I always answer very nonchalantly, "Oh, that's only my wife does that" Just like that, can you beat it? But Sweetheart you do look after me beautifully, and I'm mighty thankful for it, Think if we hadn't been married and some other guy had come along to make you promise to "Honor and obey." (I write all that stuff for the practise it gives. See all the new letters it introduces, and the " ", and the (), et cetera choses comme ca.)

THIS DARN THING MAKES ME WRITE LIKE FRANK & GUESS I'LL GET ONE.

Oh! and 'en today came a nice letter from Mother, and a peach from you- the one written on the back of one you had from Ruth M. Mather's had three from Eva enclosed. Glad Sis didn't treat the rest of the family like she did me. Your letter was a peach- so cheering and comforting, and it told about the folks remarking your "Roses" and then I knew that your cheeks were getting/for me to come home. And did you know that there
ready

is a perfectly eligible unmarried woman writing to me. Yep, got another letter from Freddie today. Guess I can get even on Heward a bit.

Frank and I have a great time talking about all the gossip of Reno, and all about the folks we know, etc., etc. We examined them all very critically then classified and compared notes- Oh, it may have been a bit cattish, but they'll never know. Also I discovered that it is a mighty good thing that I saw you first, that is good for me. Ugh what a lot of close shaves I've had. Frank talks freely about Gardnerville, and "Frank-ly" admits that his brightest star set there. Guess he'll live thru' it all right, and I don't blame him a bit KKKKK for feeling sorry about how it came out. But you wait for the letter he's framing up, this Corona will burn up. Those pictures of Heward will inspire a great deal of it- Frank likes him well.

But this an awful kinda cattish letter. I'll have to tell you that today, for a change, is a good one with sunshine nearly all day. A letter from you, a sunshiny day, and a bit of work to do puts me in pretty good humor ravenous humor- yeh savage humor, and if you want to find out about it wait till I come home, When? Oh in July at least, if not sooner. I'm still looking for a chance to get aboard a boat, always looking for it and someday, all of a sudden, it will come. That is "Der Tag" for me - the only day that means an awful lot.

Don't know whether you can stand being loved by a machine, but I just have to do it. 'Tain't so bad- I'm used to it, Just oodles of hugs and kisses and everything that's nice to keep you till I can come, Then you best B-ware 'cause sumpin's going' to bus'

Sure it's me, your

XXX *Lower Love* XXX
XXX

P.S. Sending a Stars and Stripes with this. xxXXxx (Them's machine made, a handmade goes like this (X) (X) X. Now which are better?)