

Tom P. Walker
1st Lieut Sig Corps.
2nd Field Sig. Bn.
A.E.F. Germany.

Officer's Mail

4-30-19 ✓

Tom's motor-
cycle accident. 5/9/19

Ruth Ann Walker

506 W. 113th St.,

New York.

N.Y.

Tom P. Walker
A.E.F. Germany.



April 30, 1919.

Sweet. wife o' mine,

Let's see the last time I wrote you was from coblesy wasn't it? well gee lots of things have happened since then so supare for all kinds of news - good, bad, and in-different.

The carnival was a wonder- really you can't imagine what a wonderful affair it was - and on what a big scale. The horse show itself was a monstrous event and it was only one part of the carnival. There was a track meet that beat any thing our colleges in the state put on, and among the competitors were many famous athletes from the states. Then

there was an airplane show,
both in the air, and on the
ground - a motor show with
everything that crawls or creeps -
to the highest powered cars - and
there was ice cream and peanuts -
oh! every thing Sunday afternoon
was the race meet and the 1st Div -
carried away about all the honors
there were. There were races on
the flat - steeplechases - chariot
races - a race for tractors -
and in the air about 70 airplanes
put on a circus. As a grand finale
an observation balloon was sent
up. a plane attacked it - the
observer jumped and the balloon
came down in flames. That little
feature alone cost about \$20,000.
Some party I'll tell you.

I came home Sunday evening after
a mighty fine vacation. Then the major
called me over to his room to tell me
to get ready to transfer to the 90th Div.
He expected the orders in a day or two.
Now what do you think of that. The 90th
Div. leaves the Army of Oc. May 15th for
home - so you watch for me with the
315th Fld. Sig. Bn. in the 90th Div. The
orders haven't come yet so you keep on
writing to the 2nd I. S. B. - there won't be
much delay - and I haven't left yet.
But I'm the first out of this outfit to
go - and it's because I've kept letting
'em know how much I wanted to go -

Say you should see the letter that
came from the Chief Signal Office about
my history. Among other things it said
that it was the best received at
the American E.F. Not so bad eh? I'll
send it to you in a day or so.

Monday afternoon I went down to
the club for a bath and a good
cleaning up. A captain showed me a
list of the officers being transferred to
the 36th Div. for transport home and in
the list was Kenneth J. Booth - 'member
Nevada State Journal? I says - "why
I know that fellow Booth" - and from
over in the corner he yells out -
"Here I am" - and we had a glad old

reunion - about six I stuck
him in my sidecar and we
started for Grosholbach for
supper. Now then - if you have
tears prepare to shed them
now - for on a sharp slippery
turn the machine skidded -
and Booth and I are both in
the hospital. Can you beat
that? - he with orders to leave -
I preparing for it and we're
bungled up.

For me the miracle happened -
I have only a badly bruised leg -
that will be healed in a few
days, and I'll be tra. la la -
ing off to home. But Booth
was hardly dealt with. Booth's
legs were broken one in three
places. It all seems so strange

just like we were not sup-
posed to leave now and this
happened to delay us. The machine
was going slow - very slow and
there isn't a mark or dent in it.
Nor is the tree scratched a bit.
How we were hurt will never
be discovered I guess. sure
I don't know.

But it's done and you know
all about it and you won't
worry a bit 'cause about the
time you get this letter I'll
be beating it for Est. magazine -
and perhaps before you get this
letter you'll have a cable
telling just when I land. can
you imagine any thing more
wonderful than that? I can't.

Yes I'm going home. but
before I go I have something to

say. And it is that you'd just
better be all ready for the most
strenuous honeymoon you ever had in
your life. Where are we going - have
you decided yet? and where are we
going to live, and what are we going
to do - and what color necktie shall
I wear - and wait ~~to~~ it be heaps
of fun deciding all those momentous
questions? Sure it'll be a lot of fun
but it's a lot of responsibility too -
'cause the slate is pretty near clean -
we start from scratch and there's
everything in the start. We can
do her, Kiddie, you and I to-
gether - maybe just a little bit
better than the next guy.

Just had a good supper, and
now I'm going to read a bit. Expect
the Major - Capt. Burns and Conley
over this evening - with maybe a
hand full of letters from you -
Whe-e-e-e-e. Gosh this stews
mush.

So long - Sneaky - ~~so~~ watch the
boats - I'm liable to be coming
home, and oh how I want to -
Lotsa love - plenty - and hugs and kisses
too. XX
XX XX Loves Tom XXXX