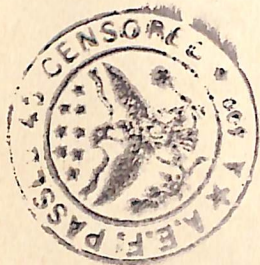
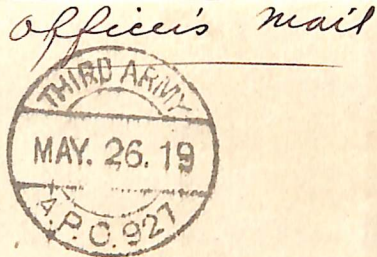


Lieut. Joub. Walker
2nd Ild. Sig. Bn.
A.P.O. 729 A.E.D.



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

Lt. Walker
Joub. Walker
124th St. N.Y.

Saturday Eve -
May 24 th

Sneaky mine,

Do you know I almost
dread to get those letters
which you wrote when you
heard I was hurt. Haven't
received any yet, but I'm
sure that I've made you feel
mighty discouraged and dis-
heartened. I should never have
written about it if I were
not afraid that the Gazette
would get hold of the story
and you hear of it there.

There was no need to
worry from the start - but
I'm afraid I had a blunt
way of putting the case. Right
now I'm about as good as new.
Day before yesterday I dressed

fully - even to my shoes
and went out to the Ballalieu
yesterday, and today I explored
Babington on foot and returned
~~for~~ both evenings pretty near
tired out I walked so far. So
you see I'm fine now. The
only ~~diff~~ difference is a strap
on my toe to help hold the
foot up, and it is getting
stronger every day.

The battalion is so changed
so far as officers goes that
it was depressing to sit at
mess with them. A brand
new lot has taken hold -
a lot all out of sympathy
with the work the outfit
has done, and the hardships
she's had. It seems almost
a sacrifice to us laymen in

military affairs - yet "it's a way we
have in the army." I have no wish
to go back now - nor have I a wish
to go to some other outfit - and
never did either except for the fact
that I'd get home more quickly. Now
I'm to come as a patient and nothing
could be more pleasant, for I'll have
an excellent, care-free trip, and when
I hit N.Y. I'll have my 3rd service
stripe - just - because I should be
with you by July 1st. Now how do
you like that? It's pretty near the cor-
rect dope too - so you best get ready
for it. Oh sure I'll let you know just
where and when. And I'll be all well when I hit

Say I've just oodles of pictures in
the making for you. Two dozen are in
the hands of the developers now, and
another dozen are developed. But by
an amateur and not good. ~~The~~ And with
the poor negatives I tried to make
some prints that were very unsuccessful.
But yet a little while, Kiddie, - guess
you're fed up on that - aren't you - but
I'll send 'em sure enough.

I'm going to blush and stammer
an awful lot when some day you ask
me why I didn't answer such and
such a question in your letters, or

why I didn't send some pictures sooner. Sometimes I think I've tried hard to keep you interested, and then I think of lots of things I could have done besides wishing all the time I were with you, and dreaming about how it's going to be when I first see you. I need a nurse - that's what I do - but I feel now that could I just fold you up tight in my arms, and tell you a few words that are on the tips of my tongue - then I'll be forgiven.

Great weather these days. Since I took to bed the trees ~~have~~ and blossoms have come out, and the country is like a fairyland.

while I'm convalescing I'm
going to see a lot more of it
too.

Frank has been out again
to see us and spent a couple
of hours - say he's sure good
company. now - because I'm
coming home soon - he wants
me to bring a present he has
for you. You should just ought to
see it. Wonderful. Do you
know what it is? No it isn't
that - pumpkin else. I grand.
I'm going to try to get Frank
to play with me tomorrow.

The page is full - full of
love and everything - just
the kind of a loving you want
most. to heal up all the
hard places - and dry up all
the tears from a long time
back. Is a tiny bit more, Sucky.
x x x Love Tom x x x