

My dear Summary
Jan 30 - 1919.

Dear Stella:

I just received your letter of Dec. 26th. I had been so long since I heard from you that I was trying to think that you had forgotten you ever had a friend across the pond. Well I tell you when a fellow doesn't get any mail at all even from home in six weeks he begins to feel like he is alone in this old world or other words I guess he has started to get home sick. Ha! I haven't forgotten what I told you about writing the last time we were together and I have written many letters that I never get an answer to and I don't doubt that you have to. Why let a little thing like that worry us there is better days coming and let us look forward to when all of us boys that are on top of

The ground will be back home having
a good time once more and I am
sure we will all know what it means
to have a good home again.

I suppose you will want to know
how many Whitechman I killed and
all of these things. Well I am not
like some of the boys that I know of
write home and tell about how many
times they were over the top and
how they captured the Germans
when lots of them don't know what
kind of a feeling it is to hear the
big shells come over your head and
hit close around.

I can't tell any of these awful stories
about capturing the Germans and
killing them but I know a little
about the things that took place
and saw a good many wicked things.
There is over five hundred men in
our Train and there was most of
them on the front front Sept 12
until the war was ended and

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We were lost a man I mean there
wasn't any killed there. Some one
might say that they didn't get close
enough but I have been up with
them at nights and just as far
as we dare go in the day time and
I know for my self what they went
through with and in plain words
it was hell. We have lost a few
men from sickness and some accidents
with trucks, but not many. Several
wounded and gassed.

You said you wanted me to bring you
a souvenir from Germany. Well I
have a few and among them I have
~~some~~ you'd sometimes wonder
how I am going to get them back
to the states. Don't think for that I
have so many but you understand
a soldier carries all of his troubles
in the old kit bag on his back,
and I have see the days when it
got so heavy that I didn't know
whether I would make the hike or
not but thank goodness I never
fell out and have to be picked up
by some one else. I have written you
several letters since we started up in

Germany and told of about most of the
main cities that we met in so I guess
if you have gotten my letter you will
have a very good outline of my trip.
And when I get back I can tell more
about things along the way.
By the way I never get that picture
you sent me? Have you another one
you can send in the place of it?
I only have the small one where you
was standing out in the yard. There is
three of us boys in a room together and
we have all of our picture pinned
up on the wall just over the table
trying to make believe we are at home that.
I guess you have gotten my short letter
that I wrote a few days ago that was
when I was mad had been to the office
for a month and no letter at all is
enough to get a fellow mad if he has
any temper at all but you will have
to our look a few things like that and
just think you were in my place for a
while and you might not have written
so often. Just write a little often
and keep the old boy in good heart for
it may be some time yet before we get
back but lets hope it will be soon.

Your old friend,

Walter