

Wed [Wednesday] Eve [evening] 9:30
Oct [October] 10, 1951

Dear Aggie

I have just had my first nite off, heck knows when I will get another. I and Tivis [?] went to the Field house and played some basketball so now I am going to answer your letter. They have really cracked down believe me at nite I do not have time to do anything except get ready for the next day. Well I suppose you are tired of hearing my troubles so I will just say don't look for me in this weekend as I think I have guard duty 24 hrs [hours] starting Sat [Saturday] at 6 PM. From the sound of your letter and that I treat you so awful I don't think you care anyhow. As for the 2 timing deal just go ahead and go in fact I am even getting tired asking you not to. I told you before I came in the Army that you would 2 time me probably [sic] have already. It seems like you have good track [page 2] of Butterball and Shivers maybe one of them will suit you better than me. Maybe just maybe you had good right in saying I was wrong in doing what I do Sun [Sunday] nite but one thing I want you to get straight is I did not go down to the refreshment room looking for Gene Wilk [Wilks]. In fact I do not think that I did a thing wrong Sunday except I should have been more attentive to you. The only thing is I have seen you 7 or 8 times since I came in to the Army those people I have not seen at all. I realize that you are or am supposed to be my girl-friend but I have not been able to convince you they or she is just a friend. For now I will shut up, go ahead and do as you want to only never again tell me to quit you if you do not think you want me any longer you do the quitting. Those pictures [page 3] were nice especially the one in the t-shirt also even thou [sic] it has not arrived I want to thank you for the candy. I bet it is good or you probably [sic] would not of sent it. We made it back fine Sun [Sunday] morn [morning] got here at 4:15 didn't even get to bed, as of yet I haven't caught up with my sleep even thou [sic] we are supposed to be in bed by 11oclock now days. What I think of that First Sgt [Sargent] would not do to write on paper he yells his head off all the time and never says anything that amounts to a period. Tell everyone hello for me. Think I will close before I say things I will be sorry of later. Am sorry but believe me I am dam mad over Sun [Sunday] night. I trust I shall know what you want to do by the next time I come home. Baby it is all up to you only thing I ask is don't try to pull the wool over my eyes. [page 4] I could write a lot of sweet things or words to you but since I don't feel them I will not write them that is probably [sic] more than you can say. To be truthful do you really mean all the sweet talk you sometimes write or is it just paper filler. By the way if you do not write to any boys besides me how could you tell Butterball I won a medal? You know what I think Aggie? Well I'll just tell you. I think you lie a lot more to me lately than you care to admit. Believe it or not I have not lied to you in a hell of a long time. I am getting so mad I can't even write. Dam you to hell

Jr Tinder

Good bye