

Apr [April] 7, 1952 Mon [Monday] Eve [evening] 2:30

Hi "Angel"

I will answer those 2 letters I received from you Sat [Saturday]. I never did get around to it over the weekend. Not that I was busy or anything but I was to lazy to write. I should say to much beer Sat [Saturday] nite and I didn't feel like writing a letter. I went to the show which wasn't any good so I got mad and decided to rut [run] out with some of the Boys. We still didn't find anything to do so I might of well stayed at the hotel. I am getting nervous as the devil anymore to much sitting around doing nothing I suppose. It sounded like you did a little of everything last weekend, is that right? I hope you had fun. To bad I am not rich then you could be over here having a dull time with me. You know it is the gang I am interested in who else could it possibly be? About my connections with Leavenworth I don't have any right now but I expect some soon. Don't you imagine things or I will spank you when I come home even if you will be much fatter when I get there. In case you didn't know it I love you. All I try to do is make you a little jealous of me. Do I? I hope so for if you aren't then you don't love me. I am nuts don't you think? I will make a good husband when I get old thou [sic], I promise. I have always liked to be mean its just the nature of me. We just got [page 2] married to young. Should stay single till youre [sic] 35 or after you have tried out all the women you know. What a life that would be huh? Oh well I can dream cain't I? Actually I wouldn't trade you for anyone. I have decided to save me up some money and go to Paris before I come home. Everyone thinks that is quite a place. Maybe when I go to school next month I will find something to do in Munich then I won't hate it so bad over here. So Warren got busted, Butterball is a Cpl [Corporal], Frank is a Sgt [Sargent]. Me a measly PFC [Private First Class] and I am mad because they have froze all rank now I won't get to be a General when I come home. Recon [sic] I will have to sign up for 3 more years. Okay with you? I have ran out of something more to say so will close. Tell all hello for me hope you keep feeling good.

Lots of love

Jr (Papa) Tinder (woe is me)

P.S. I don't think I did it must have been the Ice man or some soldier.

P.S.S. Do you buy any country song books anymore? You better as I want you to learn me the tunes of the new songs when I get home. I forgot to tell you my guitar cracked in 4 places already. I love you much hope you miss me lots. JR

Here is the \$20 I borrowed bet you didn't think I would return it. Save what you can because we may need it for the family. To save my life I cannot think of a boys name. Susan Lee may be a pretty name but you never said what you thought of Janice Marie. I miss you much XOXOXOXO