



Oct [October] 20, 1952

Mon [Monday] Morn [morning] 8:15

Morning "Angel"

I have a few minutes before I go out to pack a Sgt [Sargent] so will start my weekly note to you. Another dull week has passed in which I never did to much. Went to a few shows, practiced basketball a couple times. I tell you life over here sure is boring. I played bingo again last Thur [Thursday] I don't know why thou [sic] as I never even come close to winning. Right now I am longing to be home and missing you much as usual, seems like I have been gone 2 yrs [years] allready [sic] although I try not to think about it. The daggone [sic] mail is all fouled up nowdays [sic] 3 or 4 days we never even had mail call. I hear it will be that [page 2] way from now on till after Christmas. Sat [Saturday] I got 2 letters from you, 1 mom, 1 Mary K. I see the little one hadn't arrived yet I wish it would hurry up for your sake. Yes I did sorta write a bad letter while back, but as you say a person sometimes writes things they shouldn't it is bad enough being away from each other. I didn't mean all I said anyhow as you probally [sic] know. By the way what is the matter with the mike? Take it and have it fixed if it is broke. I bet Lucille is happy as a lark now that Warren is back. If she really wants him I hope she gets him. I always like the rascal pretty good myself. From the sound of some of your letters you [page 3] have been cooking a little. I tell you from now on till I come home you should learn to be a good cook. You better be, cause after these Army chow days are over if I have to sleep in a barn we are going to have something in the darn thing that is good to eat. I cain't say the pictures flatter you but you look darn sweet to me even thou [sic] that temper of yours does sometimes show thru [sic] (could it be you are a little jealous of your old man?) Don't worry I am jealous of you to even if you are a[n] old bag. I will always think of the day you hid from me I cain't help it I still have to laugh when I think about it. Why in the heck you got your eyes closed, afraid you might see me huh? I will send them [page 4] back I don't know why I should thou [sic] if you haven't anymore you might come take them away from me if you think you would be safe. It would tickle the devil out of me if we don't have anymore kids for years to come. I tell you figure out a good way not to (besides the one I mentioned in one of my earlier letters) and you will make me very happy. I am out of gab so will sign off till next time. Tell every one hello for me. Take care of yourself as I hope to be with you again in 9 months.

All my Love

Jr Tinder

P.S. Baby I should send you a[n] Anniversary present but will wait till later when I send your Christmas gift. Okay?

Bye for now