

Sat [Saturday] Sept [September] 15 1951, 3:30 Dearest Darling

Well how is my gal making out lately? From what I have been hearing these days I should say you are doing fine. Received your nice card awhile [sic] ago all it needed was a long letter with it. I guess if you don't want to write that is your business as for me I really don't have a whole lot of time. This week coming up I will not get to write at all although I am counting big on seeing you this coming weekend. If you are anything like the last one was at times I shall beat your'e [sic] head in. (not really thou [sic] even if I ought to. I imagine [page 2] you will have a lot of fun tonight and tomorrow. I hope so just as long as you don't do anything that I wouldn't like. Me I have to leave for bivouac Sun [Sunday] eve [evening] around 2 PM as for tonight I am going to try to catch up on some sleep that I never get. Sounds like a lot of fun huh. Got a new car with 300 miles on it and I can't even get where it is at. Nothing like the good old Army life I say. Angel I am sorry I tried to get you a T-shirt only all they had was real large ones (it would fit you in certain places) so I just bought you something else. I doubt if you like it as well as you would have the shirt. If I run on to one before I come home I will get it for you. Believe it or not I got a medal for shooting the M1 Rifle you will get to see is [it] because when I come home I will bring it. [page 3] Probally [sic] you have seen them already judging from all the Soldiers you know. You wrote in one of your letters that you are going to start writing them again if that is what you want to do so bad then go ahead. I was always told to fight fire with fire so I can start writing to when I get in Engineering school and start having more time to myself. Well Baby I will close for now hope I haven't been to[o] grouchy better known as jealous.. See you soon, be good till I do All my love 1,000,000,000th of a bushel Jr Tinder

P.S. Wish loads I were with you right now what I couldn't do??? O boy more fun. Bye Bye Bag