

Aug [August] 19, 1951

Sun [Sunday] Morn [morning] 8 AM

Dearest Aggie

Hear [sic] it is early morning and after a[n] early to bed Sat [Saturday] nite I feel like answering your last letter. I know you are not up yet because I doubt if you got in to early, probally [sic] had a heavy date last night leastwise flirted with some boys or maybe some strange character followed you home again. To hell with it, it makes me MAD just to think about it. So be careful and don't let me hear that you did anything. I know it is not much fun not to go out with anyone but since I get by I see no reason if you really love me why you cain't be true to me. I went to the show last night that is were [where] I really get lonely for you. You said to write you more letters well I wrote you 3 this is the 4 one this week. From now on in I am going to have less and less time but I will do my best. You are the one who had better write me lots of letters as I know you do have the time. Wished you were down today thou [sic] I [page 2] suppose I am lucky to get to see you about every other week. Anyhow luckier than a lot of the boys. Maybe before long I will see you every weekend then you will get tired of me. Darling you said you wanted to marry a rich man; well I guess that lets me out as I get \$75 per month. Now you make more money than me so you should support your husband. As for me falling for one of the girls or any girl you ought to know by now that women don't bother me. I think today I will write letters, play some basketball and go see (Jim Thorpe All American) tonight that should be a real good show. I am dreading to go back to work tomorrow. Believe me it is not much fun, just to think I hated to go to work back home I didn't know when I was well off. We have been having some fairly nice weather down hear [sic]. I hope it has been nice up there to. Did you have a good time at the dance last night? I was really wishing I were there, haven't danced for a month now. Don't sound like long but in this Army it seems like a year. I suppose all the gang was out there to? That darn Bob never has written me guess he would have if he [page 3] had wanted to. They have never sent me those pictures either. I really didn't think they would. I can see them when I come home. Don't you forget to send the ones you took last Sun [Sunday]. Tell Mom, Pop and the kids hello, tell Tubby not to play football to[o] hard. How is James car running. Tell him I said he ought to have bought a good one. Well Angel I have run out of something to say so will close for now and write Mary K. Be good, keep on writing and I shall see you soon one way or the other.

All my love

Jr Tinder

P.S. Some of the boys have just came back from church, don't you wish I was a sweet innocent boy.

P.S. Won't be long till school starts bet you wished you were young again instead of an old maid. Bye