

Mar [March] 9, 1952 Sun [Sunday] Morn [morning] 8:40 AM

Hello Angel

Good morning my Darling. It will probally [sic] be evening when you get this letter but I will pretend it isn't. I can just see you sleeping away right now. Wish I were beside you. You had better be in after a big Sat [Saturday] Nite because back home right now it is 10 till 2, late enough for any married woman. One that is practically a mother to. I suppose you could be 2 timing me right now but I trust you. Of course I wouldn't if you were single that makes me feel glad we are married. I could never have trusted you if we were single for you used to run around on me when I was home. That is past history now for the present did I ever tell you that I am falling more in love with a little jealous Devil more every day with me even 5, 000 miles from her to. Bet you cain't guess who she is. I was a terrible Husband when I was home but after 16 mo's [months] over here and since I am getting used to being married things will be much much different. I never did tell you that by taking an airplane plus finding out I didn't have to be [page 2] at Kilmer till 12 PM Monday night I could of spent another day an[d] a half at home. I wish I had it to do over again looks like I always find out things to late. Nothing much going on over there right now yesterday I was out to the R and U shop [] till noon came in cleaned up, went to the P.X. [Post Exchange] came back got a hair cut, ate supper, went to a no good show, met up with some of the boys and went to a hotel-beer joint sat there for awhile [sic] wishing I was at home going to a good dance then I came in and went to bed. Some way to spend a Sat. [Saturday] don't you think? Only consulation [consolation] about this week is I never did 15 min work. Only trouble is sitting around gets boresome [sic]. I generally gad around or read so time goes pretty good. This morning I got up, eat, brushed my teeth, washed my hair, and showered. Right now I am writing you in bed believe me it is really a beautiful day out the sun is shining, birds a singing only trouble is I want to be home with you. Lets see first thing I would do is reach over and kiss you which should wake you up then I would you can guess the rest. Darling I miss you so much I can hardly stand it. Honestly I feel so tore up inside sometimes I could cry only it wouldn't do any good. I haven't gotten any letters yet but am looking fordward [forward] to some this week. [page 3] You had better be writing plenty to or there is really gonna be war. How is everyone at home? Fine I hope as for yourself I hope you are feeling good again. As for myself I feel fit as a fiddle just hoping this good weather keeps up. I guess I will go take a nap till noon then go to the show at 2. Will write some more after I return Bye for now.

Hello again Baby

Well the show turned out to be a flop as the film never got here I recon [sic] I can see it tomorrow night. I suppose you had a busy day. Mine was dull believe me. How is the weather at home nowdays [nowadays]? If you take any good pictures send them to me. Don't forget the one's I requested. Tell all hello. Write whenever you can which means often. No need of me writing much as you probally [sic] don't even miss me anymore. When you get a bed partner I know you won't then. Love as always

"Pap" Ain't it awful me just 22. [page 4] I love you [drawn image]