



Oct [October] 13, 1952

Mon [Monday] Morn [Morning] 10:20

Dear Wife

I hope by now that all is over and you are feeling a little bit more like yourself again for the first time in 9 months. I haven't heard any news yet but I may before the day is out. If it is a boy and it has been born how is Adam, making it? and how bad does he look, naturally if it is a girl I am just as curious. Here it is night and I am on C.Q. [Charge of Quarters] so will try to add a few lines and get this in the mail. Never heard any news today although I suppose it is on its way, if all those Doctors aren't cracked. I will honestly be glad when I hear as I have been thinking along with a case of nerves so that I can hardly write. I do say, supposing it is a boy [page 2] if you are going to name it Adam that you should pick out a different first name as Kenneth Adam Tinder sounds sort of odd to me. Boy this has sure been a devil of a day cold as heck along with raining this eve [evening] I hope the weather gets a little better around here. How is it at home? Well my dear you should be satisfied on 1 count as I finally wrote you about Amsterdam actually is it a clean town I only told you the bad parts it is a[n] interesting town if the weather wasn't so bad most of the time. Now for not liking to dance with you that isn't true. I do like to dance with you but it so happened that I knew most of your friends and they were girls so I danced with them also which took up a lot of my time. As for working quit worrying about it you will have plenty to do helping your mom and taking care of the baby. Just so you don't get to fat and lazy. Boy you may [page 3] have to force me to work if I don't do more than I have the past 9 months. We have sure been busy the last wk [week] or so. These US soldiers are starting to get out of the service along with dependents it has kept us hoping. Am sending a few pictures wrote on the back who and what they are. Now, you can see why I couldn't take many in Amsterdam. Well Angel I think I will sign this short letter off. Hope everything is over and you are okay tell all hello for me.

Much love and many kisses

Your no good husband

Jr Tinder

P.S. Only around 9 more months to go.