

Sept [September] 30, 1951

Sun [Sunday] Morn [morning], 8:50

Dearest Agnes

Not that I am caught up with my work but I shall try to write you a letter. I suppose after a lively nite last night you are still sleeping. Probally [sic] you have went out with some dumb bum although you better not period. We moved yesterday around noon. I have got stuff scattered everywhere the shelf, bed, and over here we have foot lockers. They seem to be okay except we have to keep them just so-so. So far it looks like it may be easier over here we have a Capt [captain] for co. [company] commander he acts like a pretty good Guy. Also we have single beds that I like. After they let us off yesterday I went back over to 62<sup>nd</sup> and got Cpl [Corporal] Gray and Sgt [Sargent] Hidacamp to get my car now anyplace I want to go will be pretty handy. I want to thank you loads for the candy you sent me, I have eaten half of it already if I am not careful I will get fat. Before I forget it I really want to thank you for that "How to stay a Bachelor" it really saved me as you just about had me caught now if I follow that chart I will be safe. I guess you know I would like to have been with you this weekend. [page 2] I also miss you much thou [sic] if I get home this coming weekend you are going to be surprised I hope not to much so that you will not have anything to do with me. Don't get me wrong I haven't did [sic] anything. How's all the folks tell them hello for me. There is a fellow sitting here playing my Guitar while I write this letter he is really good on popular music he took lessons a year and a half down at Kansas City. Well Angel I think I will close for this time. Thanks again for the tip, candy and the new song book. If I can just learn the tune to some of those songs I will be okay. Believe me the party was pretty good Fri [Friday] nite the Co. Cadre and every one got a kick out of the Microphone we had a swell meal to best yet. I love you lots hope to see you this weekend

As Always yours

Jr Tinder

P.S. Up till I wrote this letter I have been sewing on buttons sewing up holes in my fatigues believe it or not also last night I washed, now don't you think I would make a fair husband.

Bye