



[Letter from Agnes Lentz to Guy L. Tinder, Jr.]

Beverly, Missouri  
Oct. 24, 1951  
Wednesday nite

Dearest Darling,

I just received your lovely letter today. You are right about me not believing you but just in case you would like to know, I'll marry you this week, next week or any time you say. Of course the sooner the better. You said not to tell anyone; if you really meant it, you wouldn't care how many I told, however I won't say a word.

As for loaning you 50 dollars. Ha! That's [sic] a joke. I haven't seen that much money at once for a long time. You ought to know by now that I never can save any money. No I am not making many dollars this week. In fact I rarely do anymore. I am lucky to get to work 3 days and sometimes 4.

You may have felt like marrying me Monday but [page 2] I wonder how you feel about it now after reading the letter I wrote you Monday and the card I wrote Tuesday. I reckon you will have changed your mind again.

I have been giving one of the ladies at work my letters to mail as I haven't felt like walking down to mail them.

You remember Jerry that I used to work with. Well her husband has been sent to Maryland, Virginia (I think she said) and she is back in Leavenworth living with his Mother. She works at the Crown Drug Store behind the soda fountain. She's going to her husband in 3 or 4 weeks. She was telling me married life was really wonderful and she and Ray had a wonderful time traveling since he is in the army. She had worked in the different camps he was stationed.

By the way, your old girlfriend Judy is expecting. I [page 3] think that it's [sic] awful soon but she is anyway. Frank Foley and Ada are getting married this Friday or maybe [maybe] it was Saturday. I forget.

I have a much beastly head ache. Don't you feel sorry for me?

Calvin is much mad at me cause I painted my name on the back of his identification bracelet with nail polish. He didn't appreciate it.

Warren is in the nut hospital again. He had another nervous breakdown. Poor Warren.

Of course I meant what I said in my sweet letter. I most always write you a sweet letter to get there on Monday then over the weekend if you make me mad, I write you some beastly ones.

The Tobacco Show starts tonite and I have a luscious date. He sure is handsome. [page 4] But Not Really! Cause I ain't really going tonight. I have no money and I don't get paid until tomorrow night and I have no date.

Some girl fainted over at work today and Leonard had to carry her out to that little room in the office where I was Monday.

I think James is taking us to the show tomorrow night. I hope I can get the car to go to the Tobacco Show Friday nite.

Hope you don't get restricted this weekend as I am looking forward to seeing you. I love you much but of course you know that.

All my love,  
Aggie

P.S. Answer Much Soon!!

[Notes added by transcriber]