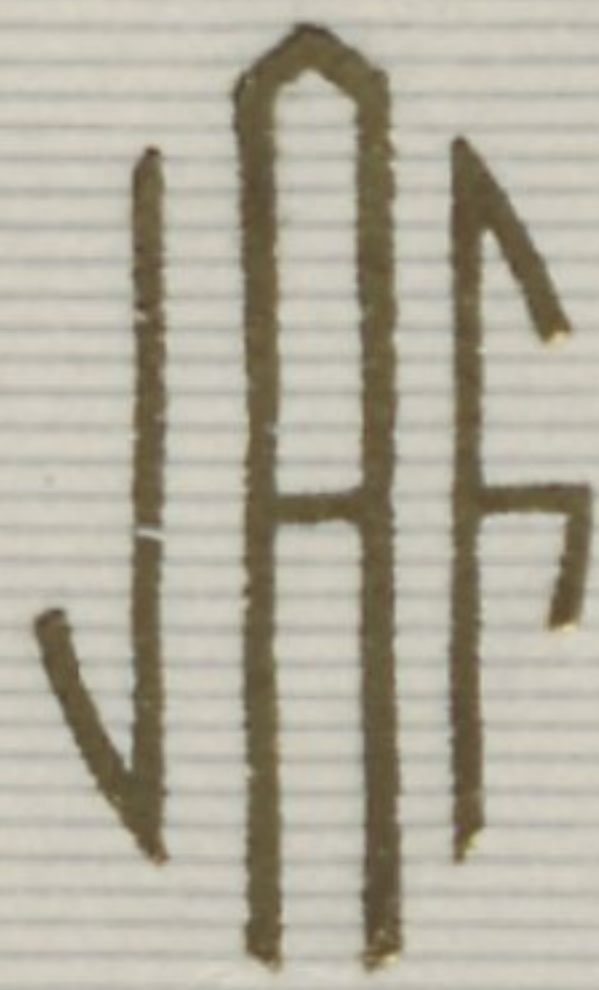


P.S. This is my ma's paper!

Edith Adams
2408 Butler St
Coston, Pa



6/30/43

Dear Frank -

So you're another one falling
for that line of Bill Wilson's! I'm
surprised! I'm afraid you, too, are
being very much disillusioned (?sp.)!
Don't you know that you should
never go by a picture in telling what
someone looks like? I'm really anything
but beautiful but I'm thrilled that
you think I am! Oh, I guess I'm
not hideous (ahem!!) but I'm honestly
nothing to write home about. I hate
to see you harp being built up to
such a big let down - that's why
I'm warning you, myself.

I'm delighted because you asked me to write to you - of course I don't think you're rude! I know how lonesome it must be for you because I was just that lonesome when we first moved here in Sept. I didn't know a soul! And I sat alone into after nite just wishing I were back in Wilkes Barre - until one day Bill Wilson & a few more good souls took pity on me & became my very good friends! So I promise I'll write as often as I can because I know how letters from the kids back home helped me.

We never been up in the New England states but I imagine they are very beautiful with their high mountains and beautiful scenery.

When you write again - tell me
about yourself & your home town.
As for myself, I'm 5'2"; chestnut brown
hair, long & curly; green (or gray) eyes -
and I guess that's all! I'm sorry I
haven't any good snapshots of myself
but I'll remember you when I
have one taken. How's for a picture
of yourself?

Well, my mother is calling me
to do the dishes so I must close.
Until I hear from you again I
remain
as ever,

'Eddie'

P.S. My address is

2408 Butler St.
Easton, Pa.

(Edward E. Adams)