

Mrs M. Frazier  
82 Robbins Ave  
Pittsfield, Me.

July 2, 1943

My Dearest Son

I just received your letter I am so glad to hear from you and that you are feeling better. we are all fine.

I see where they got you working in the chicken I bet you never thought you be doing that kind of work. well thats life. Did I tell you that Mario

good when you come  
back. we pay it so don't  
worry about it.

ye I thought this house  
was going to be better  
I like the rooms they  
look nice, but I have  
rats and cacarooi.

Ill try to get rid of them.  
Johnny Scaduto wrote to  
Virginia he said he  
his dad you are in the  
navy because he doesn't

address is changed again  
the A.P.O. is #464. don't  
forget that number, I still  
don't know where he is  
but I got a feeling he  
is in Italy. what do you  
think, you want to bet  
for a banana split but  
no bananas and please  
don't worry about me  
because I am all right.  
I don't pay your task  
so if every thing comes out

like the army they work  
him to hard. Well I cant  
wait until you come home  
see how you look and  
tell me all about it.

I wish Mario was  
coming home even just  
for a little while.  
Tell me the truth do you  
laugh at my letters all  
the mistakes I make.

I'll close now because  
it's late. all my love  
and kisses mother