

Peter Mosca  
102 Dewey Ave  
Pittsfield, Ma

July 3, 1948

Dear Frank,

Well Frank I suppose you mad at me for not writing. Well I dont blame you Frank you know how it is - I'm working and I just dont get around to it. I havent even written to my brother in a couple of weeks. Honest Frank since you've gone I havent done much, I use to go the show with you but now there no one but your brother and I dont think Andy would go with me. Boy de-boy Frank is this town dead.

All you can see on North St now is girls and young boys. Boy <sup>de</sup> boy a boy goes walking on North St like we did - the girls whistle at him instead of vice versa. - that's no joke  
Oh by the way I dont suppose you know but Andy's an instructor at the Boys' Club now. He went to the Cape at Boston for a ten day course in life saving. He passed it along with other college boys and girls.

he was the youngest <sup>one</sup> ~~boy~~ there. The Club  
paid the expenses and all - he had a blank  
of a time.

It will be a quiet fourth of July tomorrow -  
I'll probably go swimming up the lake with  
Anthony, ~~Frank Scaduto~~ - I work and

Frank Scaduto works and so does Anthony now  
so there isn't much time to do anything. I  
made an enlarger and there isn't much to enlarge  
since we can't get any film. I bet you didn't  
know that - Frank just in case you go out  
of your base and see any film, get it - I use 620  
and Frank uses 130 for Riders camera and 127 for  
his own. If you get any send them and we'll send the  
money. That's just a chance - they probably don't  
make them anymore. By the way Frank if there  
is anything you would like to have - you know  
you might want or need something just let me  
know and I'll get it for you - don't you worry.

Your friend  
Peter Mosca

P.S. - I'm not a very good  
writer - and next time you  
write tell what you think of the  
money and what you do.

Take care of yourself - try the way - how do you feel.