

Dear Frank

Mrs. Emily Filiault
17 Coram St
Taunton, Mass.

Oct. 29, 1943

Well you sure are a fast worker kid, answering my letter as fast as you did, well here I am answering as fast as I could.

I'm ~~listen~~ listening (gosh I forgot how to spell that word) to a funny program. I hope I can make sense in what I'm writing.

What's new, you know things move so fast these days one never knows what is going to happen. Right?

Fred is in the garage, his having trouble with the car (yeh already) a repair man is down to see what is wrong. You know he applied for his license, but on account of his heart trouble they delayed giving it to him until the doctor O.K'd him. So he expects to try out for it next week. Gosh all the trouble just when

with Fred & they have small babies. They are being drafted. It doesn't look good at all. Fred's heart condition is much better so that might not keep him out of it, unless they consider my condition, but I think they are clamping down & that won't do any good. Well I guess we'll forget it until the time comes if it's possible.

Have you any idea where you will go after you're thru school there? Or don't they say anything until the last minute. That's just like them you know.

Ma wrote & said you sent her a nice locket for her birthday. I got her ear-rings & a pin to match.

Have you heard from Matt lately. I got a letter last week he doesn't say much.

Catherine wrote the other day. I guess she's as well as can be expected. She doesn't

we want to go out riding. I don't think we'll make it to Gittsfield after all, by the time he gets his license & besides I don't think he has enough experience in driving thru traffic. What do you say, sooo it looks like I won't see you if & when you do go home. I'd like to see you very much. You're almost sure aren't you about getting your leave. Ma sure will be glad & surprised to see you.

So you intend to see the Doctor eh? Let me know what he has to say won't you. Fred says he is deferred until June of next year & then who knows. The papers say that all fathers will be called by next July & I don't think Fred will get out of it. Gee I know quite a few fellows who work

say anything more about my
being shipped I wonder if
he will. I hope this war ends
quick everybody is suffering.
Well kid I let you think
I'm complaining, it isn't that.
I'm just talking to myself
I guess. Do you can see
what goes thru my brain
not much eh kid
Well Frank outside of this
& that I can say we are all
fine. Carol is as fresh as
ever & I'm as stale ahem.
I'll write again soon
Hope I can say Fred has
his license. They found
out the trouble was the
battery so we get a new
one oh well.
I'll write again when you
get time write you, in
the meantime I'll keep smiling
(What a sickly grin eh ha ha!
Loads of love from us all
As ever Ed.