

Mrs. M. Frazzetta
82 Robbins Ave
Pittsfield, Mass.

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Nov. 3, 1943.

My Dearest Son

I am writing you this few
lines to let you know we are
all ~~and~~ well hoping to hear
the same from you.

I really haven't anything to say
but I believe you feel good
when you get a letter from
I right.

Your uncle Mike was operated
Saturday morning they took
one kidney out he is coming
pretty good now.

You know Virginia and
Tony they making an old
hen of me they want to
go out mostly every night
and I am stuck home with
kids your brother Tony all
his talks about is girls

I think he be the first of
the boys to get married

So you took a girl out
and she didn't click she well
it wasn't her name.

because Margaret is the
name of a flower better
luck next time.

Virginia is pretty serious
about Hardy she is always
going to the mail box.

it must be love. if
there is of such a thing

I'll say good night now
is time for papa to come
home I guess you know
I always write my letters at
night. take care of yourself.

best regard from every one.
all my love and kisses
mother.

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