Miss Angie Parillo
550 Somont Ave
Schenectady 7, NY

Tuesday, Mar. 14, 1944.

Dear Frank,

I just got thru writing to Ernie so I thought I'd drop you line too. I thought of writing to you quite a few times but never got around to it. I wrote you a letter last Friday but I never mailed it but I intend to mail this one.

How's Ernie? Boy, I sure miss him. It's sort of dead without him.

How are you Frank? By the

what's your home town? Ernie never told me. I guess you know by now that Ernie gave me that hugs kiss you told him to quiete me. Someday I hope to return it to you personally. That's if you won't mind.

How has the navy been treating you? Do you like it? Have you got a girl?

Well Frank, this is my first letter so it won't be long. But I'll write longer letters as time goes by. I do hope you

don't think I'm crusty for writing to you and I do hope you'll answer this letter. You're the first of Ernie's friends that I've written to while he's been in the service. I never realized how much Ernie meant to me until he went into the service.

Well Frank, I'll close now and I do hope you'll write and soon.

I'll close by wishing you all the luck in the world & I do ~~to~~ hope I get

the chance to meet you.
Until I hear from I'll
remain

As Ever,

Angie.

P.S. give Ernie all my
love. You keep an eye on
him for me O.K.? Thanks.

Angie.