

Miss Josephine Mercado
340 E 15th St
N. Y. N. Y.

Tuesday
June 5, 1945

Dear Frank,

Am feeling fine and
hope this finds you the
same.

Received your letter
written May 27th and
was glad to hear from
you.

I'm sorry my letters
are short but I really
don't know what to
write about. I never
was good at writing
letters and I haven't
changed for the better

2.

yet. What would you like to hear about? I want to know what I do all day besides that little work that I do. First of all I'm always talking, then I go into where Rose Marie works and annoy her about ten times a day. Sometimes she has to throw me out in order to work. How do you like that, she doesn't even appreciate what I do for her. Don't think she doesn't bother me because she does. Oh yes, before I forget -

anytime you look at us,
we're always eating. Who
knows maybe some day
we'll get that fat we're
looking for. We're
not always good girls.
Me especially, I always
seem to get into an
argument with a $\frac{4}{7}$ we
have in our place. He
just loves to brag about
how smart he is and
that it takes brains to
be out. I have plenty
of different answers to give
him and he doesn't like
that. Now he loves (?) me
as much as I love him.

4.
It's Rose Marie's job
to break up the argument.
Of course we have some
nice fellows in the
place. And can they
jitter-bug. During lunch
hour we often have them
dance for us. I won't
dance with them because
there's enough for me.
I'll sit all those
numbers out. I like to
stay in one piece.

Oh the people stopped
celebrating the next day.
In fact there's been
plenty of talk about
how inconsiderate the

5

people were. Didn't they realize that the war in Japan has yet to be won. I guess their night, but it felt good to have those few hours of happiness. Now we're down to business again and praying for the war to end in the Pacific.

I can't say I'm very patriotic. I don't believe in joining the service, personally I don't approve of girls in service. Of course when I feel like kidding, I say I'm going to join. Then I

b.

love to hear the stories
I get. As for being a
nurse - well I'm
not responsible for any-
thing that happens to
any sick person. They'd
only get more sick when
they saw me, so here
I am doing the best
I can. Writing letters
and buying bonds.

Right now my brother
is in Gries, Germany. He
hasn't found out yet
whether he's to be shipped
to the Pacific or if he's
going to stay there and
be put in the 15th

7.
Army. Being discharged
is out of the question
he has only 14 points
after all he's only in
the service 9 months.
But if he gets shipped
down there I'll be sure
and let you know.

Now don't forget to send
that picture as soon as
you get it. I'm waiting
for it.

Last Wednesday, the
girls and I went to the
Paramount to see "Bally
O'Rourke" with Allan Ladd.
We liked the picture
a lot. If it comes there

8.

be sure to see it.

I got chased all over the factory for coming out with this - did you hear about the hold-up in the back yard - they all got interested when I said that, but when I said - two clothes-pins were holding up a pair of pants - well that was too much. It was killing me & keep that serious face but I did it.

Guess that's all for tonight. Regards to the boys from the girl + myself. I keep well now. As always
forever