

Miss Josephine Mercaido  
340 E 105 St  
N.Y., N.Y.

Friday  
June 24, 1945.

Dear Frank,

Am feeling fine  
and hope this finds  
you the same.

I'm sorry to hear  
that you're in the  
hospital. Hope it's  
nothing serious. How  
do you feel now and  
how are things  
with you? Taking  
a little vacation on  
the navy's time, are  
you. But you stay  
in that bed like a



2.

king while the others  
envy you. I'm right  
among them too. I  
could use a little  
rest too. I don't know  
if I told you but  
if you don't hear from  
me in the two weeks  
following July 14, don't  
worry I'm not sick.  
I'm going up to the  
catchkell with the  
girls. It's suppose to  
be a vacation but  
when we dames get  
to get its not a rest  
we're taking. We're  
going to need a month



3.

To recuperate after we get back if we do all the things we plan to do. Something tells me none of those plans are going to come true. I hope I don't get home sick because this will be the first time I'll be away from home. That's what I get for being the first one at home.

Oh before I forget I want to thank the censor for giving the letter to the envelope. He must think I'm



#

a mind reader.

You have some nerve  
talking about the man I  
love, the way you do.  
What's the matter with  
Sinatra. You're just jealous  
of him. That's all. It's  
going to take more than  
one puff to blow him down.

This week both my brother  
and Sister graduated and  
my little chicken (Rose Marie)  
skipped from 2A to 3A. Smart  
kid eh.

Can't think of anything  
else so I'll say goodnight  
for now. Take things  
easy now. Regards to Boys. Love  
Josie