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July 17, 1945
Lake Garda
Izanzano.

My Brother,

Received your letter & was glad to hear from you. I am feeling fine & hope to hear the news. You sure had got me worried about your breathing. How come you didn't tell me now? And you feeling any better now? Does he know about it yet? I'd advise you not to tell her about it. She's got enough worry with just us two in our rooming when I'm coming home. What kind of work are you doing now, they did they send you shore duty yet? If you don't care for the navy - any more you stand a good chance of getting a Medical discharge. I'd try that if I were you. I've been trying to get some information on this but it's pretty hard

mechanic for the kitchen. I'm a
good rooket. One day in & one off.
I always managed to get a good
job. When the war was going
on I was an aid man & letter
carrier on the front lines and you
can ask any infantry boy what
kind of a job that was. I can
remember a time when I had to
dig a foxhole with my hands. Things
were so hot that I didn't have time
for anything else. When we got
together again I can tell you much
better what I did. But I'll tell
you this much, I'm a lucky boy
to be alive today. I just got
a Medal of Combat badge for the
work I did & there's only four in
my outfit that got them. It's pretty
hard to tell you all on paper
and there's a lot of things I

for me to know the story because
you know I'm not a doctor. They
tell me just what you told me.
But stand a very good chance of getting
out of the navy because it's pretty
hard to cure what you still are
duty. Don't forget to write me
often & let me know how you
love & make out.

As for me I never felt better
in my life. I might be losing a
little weight & getting a few grey
hairs but otherwise everything is
okay. We're stationed in a damn
good spot right now. The name
of the town is Serravalle above
Teg Milan and Brescia. We're an
ambulance outfit working with a
hospital carrying patients from one
to another. But I'm doing several
kind of work I'm a stone

don't remember. If you ask me
a few questions I'll be able to
answer what you want to know.

I think I wrote in my last
letter that I'm finally going to
get snowed out of my request
and then in October I'm finally
going home & get discharged. It's
a couple of months yet but I can
sweeten it out after being three years
of this miserable life. I'll sure
be a happy man when I get home
& be a civilian. I'm going down
to see the girl tomorrow for a
couple of days. She lives about
two hundred miles from me now.
When I return I'll drop you a
line on how things stand. I'll
also say so long & hope this
letter finds you in the best
of health. Good friends Brother
& write soon.
Brother
Merry