

Miss Josephine Mescaloo
340 E 105 St
NY 29, NY

Monday
Sept. 17, 1945

Dear Frank,

Just got through reading your letter and decided to answer it now before I went out.

No work today as its a Jewish holiday and my firm being owned by Jews is closed. I don't mind it in the least. We should have a few more holidays like this. But of course

I'm home so it has to
 rain. I should go back
 to sleep but I'll only
 get up with a headache
 so I think I'll bother
 you for awhile. This
 is also a good day for
 me to see my kid
 brother who is home on
 Junelough now that
 his girls in school.
 Half the time I forget
 he's home because I
 hardly ever see him.

Saturday night this
 block had its block
 party. It turned out
 to be quite a success
 much to my surprise.
 I thought they were
 doing a little too much

3.

Talking but that talk
wasn't wasted. The
block looked like
little Italy with all
its fire-escapes covered
with colored paper and
every house and floor
having colored lights on
them. In front of each
building - there were
large tables with every
thing from soup & curts.
There was plenty to eat
and drink. The party
started off with a
parade which all the
service boys home followed

carrying a large V made
of flowers. When that
broke up a colored
band took over. The
music was plenty
hot most of the night.
I certainly danced
plenty and had a
swell time. All the
food in the world
couldn't keep me from
that dance floor. My
girlfriend began from the
place was here too
and she being a good
dancer made quite a
hit down here. I
didn't even know the
people noticed her
until they asked for
her last night. She

5.

block itself was crowded
with people from all
over. I met people
I used to know ten
years ago. Met fellows
I knew who have been
in and out of the
service and now I'm
finding out. That was
one night we got all
the gossip. We have
a chunk down this block
who had his windows
fixed so cute. He had
such nice lanterns
real chinese ones. Every
one that passed stopped

To look and passed a nice remark. And the Chinese man would just beam and say thank you.

Last night they continued because of all the stuff they had left over but it didn't turn out to be so good. Maybe because there was no band only records.

I didn't receive your picture yet. Maybe it was held up along the way. When did you send it.

You boys had quite a job with that ship. Now maybe you'll be able to rest easy. Can't think of anything else. So Long. Joe.