

Miss Betty Seola
60 Irving St
Pittsfield, Ma

[June 5th]
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Street of Soul
Date of Wishes
Year of Happiness

Dear Frankie,

Writing to you gives me more
than a pleasure I'm sure.

I bought a new bathing suit and
boy it a figure eight you see in the
bathing suit. I'll send you a picture
as soon as there developed. The reason
it takes so long to be developed is
the stories can't get the paper to have
them developed. You know I walked
out of the shop Wednesday. I was
going to quit Friday but instead
I walked out. So now I'm a lady of

leisure. And boy what a life.
I had to spin and no help and the
machines were full of holes and
running five sides of pieces is no
fun. No cleaning was done or nothing
I saw why should I do her cleaning
and mine too so I gave red my
badge and told him to show it

2.

and walked out. Boy was I and
he mad. Frankie I don't mind
writing to your friends. If it's you
want to. I'll correspond once in a while.
But they don't get any pictures only
you. Understand. I've got that one
in your bathing suit boy what a he
man. oh oh. He didn't say any thing
about you. He just said some job
gave him my address.

I did not see ^{when} ~~he~~ ^{was} home. I was
still mad at him.

The city is deadlier than —. All I do
is go to a show. I haven't been out
on a date since the last time you saw
me. Guys are scarce and how. The
weather is swell. Is it hot. I go
swimming every day. When do you
think you'll be home. I hope soon.
Tell your friends Thanks for the
compliment. They don't know me
enough yet.

well I guess I'll have to close
now so if you see something in

this envelope you remember In hail
ly hail. Please let me know.

My bathing suit is fitted not like
my white one. More scenery if you
know what I mean.

always
"Scorchy"



Rita Hayworth, Evelyn Keyes

