

Dec - 20 - 1943

Sicily

Dearest Mom & Dad

I received a letter from you last night - I sure was glad to hear from you - I love your letters Mom so write as often as you can. You ask me if I eat figs - well Mom, no I don't because I don't like them, I do eat a lot of oranges and boy they sure are good. Remember how I eat up all the oranges you bought for our lunches - you sure bawled me out for always eating the oranges HATTA

I got a nice big pictures of Elaine last night - by her picture she hasn't changed a bit - she looks the same today as she did a year ago - and I'm glad of that because I don't want her to change because she's one swell girl and I think a lot of her.

It's been better than a year now since I left home and a long year at that - I'd sure like to get home soon before I forget where I live - good old Michigan - I know I'll be home only when I come home and

look in the ice box and don't find anything good to eat - then I'll say "Hoosray! I'm home" then Mom will say "Don't shut that door so hard you want to break it" - HA HA HA - I'll never forget my home or the two people I love the most - Mom & Dad.

I just finished writing two letters - one to Mary and the other to Joan, I have three more to write - Elaine, Ethel & Alene - then I'll be caught up for a little while.

It looks like it might rain today - I hope not, because its gets too muddy. I'm sending most of my pictures home because I'm afraid I might ruin them, Aleva said she would take good care of them for me, and I know she will. Heres a few pictures of me and my buddies - I hope you like them - I never could take a good picture so don't blame me if these pictures are no good - maybe some day I'll take a good picture

then everything will be o.k.

I'll try and send all the pictures I can - good or bad.

I got all my packages and they were swell - I liked ~~them~~ them all very much.

I'm getting the Times paper now too Mom - and is it ever swell - I sure do enjoy it. Christmas will soon be here, it don't seem like it - maybe because we're so far away from home. Christmas will come and go just like any

other day - so don't worry about
me getting lonesome ^{it} because
Christmas be be gone before I
know it's come. Merry Christmas
to you and Pap - the very
best Christmas.

Well sweetheart, you and
Pap take it easy and take
good good care of yourselves
always. I'll be writing again
soon - so till then Mom

Love & Kisses
Loads of them

XXX - Julie - XXX