

March 6, 1944
Italy



Dearest Mom & Dad

Well Mom I don't know just what I'm going to write about, but I think its about time I wrote you a long letter instead of a short V-mail. I've been using V-mail mostly because I never had much to say - but today I thought I would try and write one kind of a letter. Abe told me about Dad getting a operation, I didn't know anything about it then I received her letter - I sure am sorry but I'm sure he will be up and around in a few days. Don't forget to give me the news about how he is feeling and about every thing else at home - I want to know everything. In a few days I'll be sending home some money (\$50) when you get it let me know.

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I'm pretty sure you'll get the money before you get this letter - but I don't care as long as you get the money. As soon as I can I'll send home what money I have in the bank (\$370). I ask about it a few days ago and he said he was sure I could send it home before many more days have gone by - I won't be putting anymore money in the bank, instead I'll send it home to you to use any way you see fit. I get 52 dollars a month - I'll send home \$50 each month - I don't need the money over here - so I might as well send it home. Let me know when you get the money.

Mom how about sending me a food box of candy or a nice big fruit cake - or any darn thing that good to eat like candy or cake or something - I still like candy or junk like that you know we





candy and stuff like that is ~~had~~
hard to get over here, in fact
we can't get it if you send any
of that stuff wrap it up good and it
will get here in good shape, and
boy would I like some good
chocolate candy, how about a good
box of Hershey's - yum yum HAHA.

I've been getting all of your mail
regular and I sure like it - heck
show me a soldier that don't like
to get mail boy you should see
us sweat out mail call - chow and
anything else that's good.

Mom I hope you and Pap don't
do too much worrying over me,
because there's no sense to it I'm
big enough to take care of myself
now God is watching over all of
us Mom and whatever he does is
right - I don't want you to worry, or
Dad - in a few more months I'd be

22 years old and if I'm not big enough
to take care of myself now I never
will be - see what I mean - sweet

You already know I'm in Italy
and that's about all I can tell you
I haven't seen very much of it yet so
I can't tell you anything about it,
maybe some day I can tell you any
thing you want to know. How is
everything at home - do you go see
Angie or any of the others - or can't
you get gas, I hope ^{you} do. Mom do you
still have the old car - the model A
if you have, keep it so I can fix
it up - we had the darn thing so
long I don't want to get rid of it
so keep it for awhile yet. I'm glad to
hear my car is still running good I
hope you use it a lot to go visiting if
you get enough gas - the army has
plenty. Boy Mom this pen is no good
I'll either fix it or break it. Well Mom
say hello to everyone for me - God
Bless and take good care of all of you.
I'll write again soon - Take good
care of yourselves) Love & Kisses ^{always} Juli ^{xxx}

March - 20 - 1944

ITALY

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Dearest Mom & Dad:

I hope that these few lines I'm writing will find you and Dad & the rest of the family in the best of health. I'm feeling fine and enjoying life as always - still as fat as ever, maybe fatter. I just got back from chow - it wasn't bad at all - pancakes - coffee & some other stuff - it was all pretty good - but nothing will beat my Mom's cooking - if I would of only known then what I know now - I would of never opened my mouth about the food I got to eat at home - it was and still is the best - when I get home Mom you won't ever hear ^{me} say anything about what I eat - I learned my lesson - now I'm ready to come home and start all over again - no kicking or complaining about anything - anything at home is the best as far as I'm concerned. I'm not the little boy I was when I left home - today I am a man - HA HA -

I received a few letters I have to answer today - one of them is to, Angie Nicoletto, you know her she lives in Chicago. I don't know her but she's always writing - I like to get her letters - but I would like a lot more to see what she looks like.^{H.A.H.}

I got another letter from Rita Chretien, you know her, she lives across the street from Vera's - that nice French girl I was telling you about - ~~H.A.H.~~ She sent me two pictures, and I must say she is a very pretty girl - ahem - ~~H.A.H.~~

soon as I finish this letter I'm going to drop along a few lines - that sister of mine likes to hear from me once in awhile - her little baby brother - that's me. Well Mom, how's Dad feeling now, I hope much better - a good rest after his operation will do him loads of good. Don't worry about the money part, because I'll be sending home all I can, you have fifty dollars on the way now, and as soon as I can draw my money out of the bank I'll send it home - it's not much but it will help some - and don't worry about paying it back - I owe you and Dad everything - I love you two sweetheart - don't forget it. I'll write again soon - say hello to everyone - take good care of yourselves & God bless you - ^{Love & Kisses} xxx Julie xxx

Mom and Dad take it easy for once in your life - all work and no play is no good - save some of the work for someone else. How's the home coming along, did you add anything new - what and how many animals have you got now? Did you ever go see Doc, if you did how is he coming along, I hope he's got a nice home and someone who can take good care of him - not like me, I couldn't take care of nothing. How's my little dog the whitey? When I get home I'm going to go see my dog and horse - I wonder if they still remember me - I guess not, darn it.

Say how is my old car coming along, is it still running. Does Pap use the car to go to work, or do you just use it to go visiting. I had a dream the other night that I was driving my car up and down the street blowing all my horns - boy I sure felt swell,

too bad it was just a dream, but
 someday this lousy war will be
 over and we'll all be home and
 take up where we left off, home
 sure will look swell when we
 see it again - it will ~~be~~ be and
 I'm sure to everyone ~~else~~ too. Mom
 can you send me a ~~small~~ ^{PARCEL POST} cake or
 a box of candy - just something
 good - how about a good apple pie
 or something - H.A.H. This is a
 pretty long letter at that isn't it
 mom? I didn't think I could find
 so much to write, but all I have
 to do is try. I sure would like
 to see my aunt and my grandparents
 over here now that I'm in Italy, but
 I'm afraid I'll never get the chance
 to see them - oh well I'm not out
 of Italy yet. Well sweetheart I guess
 its about time I close this letter
 and leave some writing for another
 letter. Mom do you or Dad need
 anything - money - if you need any
 thing - please let me know and if
 I can help, you can be sure I will
 so please ask for anything - do you
 need money? I'll write again soon so
 till then. God bless all of you - love & kisses - Julie

