

Monday Jan 17, 1944 / 2:30 PM.

Somewhere in Corsica

Dear Frank.

Well Frank how are you. I haven't heard nor have I written you in almost a month now. I had a couple of letters from Mother the other day & she said your Christmas was pretty fair. I'm glad to hear it Frank. No one knows better than me what it is to be away from home on Christmas. This is my second one away, so I'm sorta getting use to it now in Oh yea!

Last week Frank, I spent the 9 most wonderful days of my life at Rest Camp [redacted]. It's wonderful over there Frank. I wish you could see the place. I have taken quite a few pictures of it. So after this is all over, we can have some fun enlarging & mounting some of the most beautiful scenes in the world. (if they come out).

How is everything out there at Perdue Frank? I watched stars & stripes all season & you fellows had a damn good football team. I also see that the basketball team is doing O.K. too. Do you get to see

any of the games, or do they keep you too
busy. I sent the other Camera horse some
time ago Frank. Snow will send it on to
you as soon as it arrives. How are you & Peg
making out? Snow tells me you sent her
a bracelet for Christmas. I hope you have
more luck than I did. I guess I just
ain't a ladies man huh! Oh I haven't
given up ~~yet~~ hope. I'll get that Polish
Bombshell on the ball yet ~~now~~ I hope.
How did you spend New Years Frank? I
got pissy - assed drunk on scotch beer,
& Champagne. Boy what a night. Everyone
was out shooting off pistols, rifles
& tommy guns. Its a wonder someone
didn't get killed. But we drowned our
sorrows & had a fairly good time.

Did you hear that Al Gibes is 4 F.
The lucky dog. Boy I'd give my right
arm to be in his shoes. I was all for it
18 months ago. But I've come a long way
Frank & war is more dirty & ~~no~~ sweat & tears
than it is glory. Not that I care in for glory
but enough is enough. I'm ready to call it
quits. Oh I'll stick it out. What else

can I do. But I'd sure like to be back home in the states.

It's not so bad here in Concia Franks. We are living in building & we have a roof over our heads. We have fireplaces in all the rooms too. It sure beats living in tents!

I haven't received the "Yank" yet Frank, but it will be along soon I'm sure. So don't worry about it. Thanks a million, I only wish I could have sent you something worth while.

I'll close now Frank. I've got a few more letters to write. Be good. Bye now & please write soon.

Love Always

Joe

P.S. I won't be able to send you a telegram Frank, so I want to wish you a happy Birthday now. Good luck to you Frank, & please God maybe we can spend the next one together.

Love

Joe.