

May 4, 1943

Dear Frank:

Well you have nothing to reprimand yourself for now for not writing as your letter was most interesting and for your information it has been read by many - and the comment is "what a swell letter from a BOY just eighteen" - after all your trouble trying to impress us "that now you are a MAN."

We are all glad to know you are so nicely situated and I am sure you have found a few good pals to trot around with. ( Even though they are males).

I suppose when you received my letter you thought it was from one of the "Power's Models" you left behind in Brooklyn and hope the disappointment didn't get you down, but from what I saw of your girl friends they looked pretty good to me.

We were talking to your Ma the other night and everything seems to be going along all right there.

Frank, I don't want you to feel that you have to write a long epistle whenever I write you but, of course, I'll always be glad to hear from you and I decided to

answer your letter P.D.Q. before I found myself on the black list for not writing but it does seem the longer you delay - the longer you keep on delaying. (Some logic). You didn't miss too much by not seeing the Easter Parade and for your personal information I didn't see anyone that made me sit up and take notice, not that I think I am the last word but there seemed to be so much sameness about everyone - you can take it from that I must like variety. The day was perfect, the only good one in months and we haven't had a return on it yet - yesterday, and even today it seems like Old Man Winter is returning. You, no doubt, have a swell coat of tan - I'm sure you wouldn't be so careless to freckle like the rest of us redheads.

It was great to hear you are a marksman, keep on going and you'll be a Major any minute.

I thought you might have to read this letter in the dark and that was the reason for it being typed and perhaps my typing is a little better than my penmanship.

Write to me when you get a chance because we are all interested in your doings -no stipulations on anything I send you as to what to buy -you're on your own now.

With lots of love and best of luck from "all of us"  
(not Southern accent, just New Yorkers, not even  
Brooklynites), as ever,

Etta Hill

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