

August 12, 1951

Dear Mom, Tony + kids,

How is everyone out Strykerville way? I'm in the best of health myself and can't hick too much. But the only thing is that there are better places to be than where I am. This country is really a messed up place. There isn't a town that's in good shape at all. Everything is all blown up or knocked down. And the people line just like hogs here. I think that we might just as well let the Communists have Korea because the people would still line their same miserable existence. Personally, I wouldn't trust any of them, whether they're from the north or the south. If only the peace treaty would go thru, things would be all right then. But no one over here believes anything about it. We're all of the opinion that if it goes thru okay then we'll believe it. The only thing we can do is to hope and pray for it.

There are all kinds of troops here.  
From England, Sweden, Turkey, Greece and  
a lot of other countries.

Well, it won't be long and the  
hunting season will be rolling around.  
Damn it all, I really miss the hunting  
and fishing. Maybe it won't be too long  
and I'll be able to make all of that up.

Guess I'll close for now as you  
probably know by now that your big  
brother isn't much of a letter writer.  
So goodbye for now and till next time  
here's lots of love to all from

Tony