

July 2, 1951

Dear Mom, Tony + kids,

Well, I think that its about time I dropped you folks a line so here it is. How is everything out your way? Things are the same out here except that were through training and now were just getting shots, physicals and lectures. You probably heard about where I'm going. Its just one of those things that cant be helped I guess. I sure as hell would like to get a home before I go across but things look doubtful. We been trying to get about three or four days off and fly home but all they'll give us is 48 hrs. Thats not quite enough to make it home so it looks as if I'll just have to grin and bear it. Thats life for you.

I called home the other nite and the folks really felt bad about it. We had talked to Pop he broke down and said-

¹¹
- just a few words and started to cry.
That just made me feel worse, and

Enough for my troubles. Say, you sure
picked a cute name for your new daughter.
I'd bet that she is just as cute as
the other two. How is business at the
garage? Making a lot of money yet, (yikes)

Well, the fourth of July is here and
I was just thinking of the fun we
had back in Elva when we were
kids on the fourth. I must be getting
old, reminiscing.

He looks as if I'll have duty on
the fourth but again that's the Marine
Corp. You can expect most everything.

I'll make this a short note as
I've got to write home yet so love
to all, big + small from big brother-

Tommy