

Italy.

1/2/23/43.

Dear Sis & Bro.

Will drop you a few lines to let you know I am in the best of health hoping you are all the same.

I am well satisfied in the new country I am in now.

It is a little better than the last place I was at.

The time flies by fast for me and I don't worry about nothing.

I got your letter last night you was saying about those three bucks running in front of you did you get back some? I bet your pieces were pounding together and you don't remember a thing. What kind of rifle did you and Mel have to fight with this fall. Did William get his back this fall?

I suppose it was a big hunting
story again,
after he has aimed the barrel
on those deers it aint his fault
if he misses them Wotta.
How is Meds dad still on the farm?
Is Philious up around Madean yet?
I will tell you again in case you
did not get my last letter I received
the pen & pencil set it sure is
a dandy and I sure can make use
of it.

That sure was dirty of those game
wardens pulling that over on Bob
and them other boys.

I'll say like Med I would never plead
guilty unless I was the one that
done it.

I will have to close for this time.
I am getting letters from you just
about every week.

Best Wishes.
Clarence.