

Denver 2, Colorado  
2220 Lawrence  
February 2, 1945

Dear Sue:

I'm really starting the New year out right - golly, here it is February, and I'm just answering you, but I hope you will forgive me.

I'm glad you had a nice Christmas and here's hoping that 1945 holds many nice things for you. I'm glad you like it where you are, and no doubt you have plenty to do. I imagine you did feel rather strange among so many "Nisei", but it's nice you know a few of the "oldies" there, because you feel more at home.

Speaking of your brother Henry, I think you already heard the news about the boys in Blanding coming home very suddenly and their transportation furnished. Henry came to bid me good-bye before taking off from Denver. Golly, how good 'to see him, but oh, I felt blue too, to see them go, including your brother. I didn't know 'til Henry told me, but my brother Dick came home the same time as Henry, and if I'm not mistaken, on the same plane too. Gee, my bud was mad, because he got "gipped" out of a good furlough, but guess he had himself a "trip-sporting" time, because he was never home. I believe Henry felt the same way too. The last I heard, they were still in Fort Meade, and since the boys hadn't finished their training, Dick said they were waiting



him to death, but <sup>2</sup>that he was surely  
making use of his 3 day pass, but  
always broke too. I suppose Kenny  
has written and told you about his  
"sightseeing" trips too. I won't be long  
before they'll be sailing out, so I  
hope everyone makes use of a good  
time, don't you? Gally, there is no  
end to my praying anymore, and  
my family make fun of me and call  
me "Father Divine". Now, isn't that  
cute!

I've heard many soldiers say  
Minneapolis was the town. I'll  
hear much about it from now on,  
since my bud Tom is there in  
snelling. He got his Commission from  
Lt. Behning and was home on a 10  
day leave last month. His wife is  
in Chicago, waiting til he can find  
a place to live, and as he put it  
"harder than hen's teeth." I hope  
you'll meet each other there someday.

Speaking about Bette, is she in  
Meade? He, I bet you miss her as well  
as she misses you, no doubt. Is  
Frances Figo still there with her tuning  
band? I hear they're very happy. I  
really should write to her, because  
I've neglected her so.

I'm glad you're Aunt Sue,  
now, and how happy the Father  
and Mother must be! I can see  
Papa's chest sticking out a mile, be-  
cause it was a boy! I haven't been  
out to see Hannah, but I threaten  
to, as soon as warmer weather rolls  
around. Deepers, have we had the  
snow! It's really been snappy!  
Oh, by, I can hardly wait til  
spring comes, and do you know!



it's just around the corner. I'll be glad when I can take my long underwear off.

As for us Mother, Ginger and I have all been in the "pink". Ginger is forever more getting into everything imaginable, and boy, by nite, I'm exhausted, but she doesn't seem to be a bit tired. She talks quite a little now, says "Pitty, Pitty" for "pretty", when she's sleepy she'll say "No No". Her choice word is a very definite "No" and "Don't". She tries to say too, and really the time she tries to carry would slay you.

He had from from once a month. He is now in Belgium and he says snow too, but he said he'd rather have that than mud. He is fine and very busy. He surely wants to come back home. I guess they all do.

See, I'll sign off for now and will write to you again. I promise you, you won't have to wait two months again.

Take care of yourself. See, and be careful, won't you?

Ginger returns you a big kiss and a hug too.

Ann's Mother extends her best wishes to you.

Thank you for your nice letter.

With love,  
C. Frigo