

THE CRANE – KRIEG – FLORY CO.

HARDWARE – PAINTS

NEWARK, OHIO

April 18, 1940.

Dear William:

We enjoyed your last letter very much and it is possible that by this time that your work is piling up no end. It is very interesting to hear some reactions to Italy and the life there which I always thought would be worth experiencing. As you can imagine I get quite a kick out of your opera attendance. Of course whatever ones own opinion may be about opera, there is no disputing that one must be able to be fairly intelligent on the subject in order to let a few well chosen remarks fall when out “among ‘em”. To be perfectly honest, I believe that most people assume most of their enthusiasm in order to be in the “swim” or whatever you call it. But the opera at Milan is I do honestly believe the finest in the world. Keep at it and you will not regret it.

Your father says that he wrote to you yesterday before he went to Coshocton to his regular meeting of that Insurance Co. He returned tonight safely in spite of this terrible weather that seems destined never to end. It has started to rain, and can't stop. It is anything but auspicious for we farmers.....not to mention gardeners.

School is progressing very well and the best part about it is that there are only about 8 weeks left. I have been trying to hold on to my regular job for next year but after reading the report of last nights Board meeting it does not look very hopeful for those ladies who are so indiscrete as to “get hitched”. Well be that as it may I am sure that everything will work out alright... You see how our Healer is working on us for the best...Poor old soul.... I refer to Mrs. Shaub. She is holdin out very well and while I am convinced that some of the dust must exist only in my mind, it could be much worse as help goes when there is no-one in the house all day to use what brains they may have.

I am surely very grateful to you for sending Betty's letter on to me. It was the first word I had received from her for about seven weeks, so you can imagine just how it meant to me to hear from her. She wrote to me after she got back to Alzey and her experience in Garmisch had given her much pleasure, even if she did fall and hurt her knee and ankle. It probably is a heavens luck that the thing did not have more serious results. The letter you forwarded to me contained some very excellent pictures of her, which contributed to my happiness very much.

It has been a long time since I have used a typewriter and as you note there is a lot of backstopping and other “unforgivables” in the bit I am trying to do now. You know , after all, I only worked at it for six weeks last summer. I am presuming upon your kindness to drop the enclosed letter in the box for Betty. She says that our letters do not go through to her very regularly. However, I warned

her of that a long time ago. So I do hope that you can do it without too much trouble. We are all well and happy, one might say "fat and sassy". Your papa has now brought it so far that he can tip the scales at 187 pounds. I am saying nothing of myself. Now take the best care of yourself and let us hear from you when you have time.

Love and best wishes

Sarah

Dear Willie: Just had a letter from Mary in Washington saying Betty is homesick & ready to come home in July. Now this is asking a lot but suppose you drop her a line & tell her we expect her at once before the Med. gets involved. She may come thru before this letter reaches you.

Pardon this pencil scrawl – but if I don't do this me fears I'll get nothing done. Your dad saw Charles Fredrickson in Coshocton this week & actually, he extends all sorts of greetings to you . Well, here is "Schluss" for this time. Sarah



Mr. William L. Krieg
American vice consul, Milan, Italy
Care of the Diplomatic Mail Section
Department of State, Washington, D.C.

26

From: Frank M. Wiley
197 Hudson Ave
Newark, Ohio, U.S.A.

MAY 15 1940

David May, Jr. - Newark, Ohio

THE CRANE-KRIEG-FLORY CO.
HARDWARE - PAINTS

NEWARK, OHIO

April 18, 1940

Dear William:

We enjoyed your last letter very much and it is possible that by this time that your work is piling up no end. It is very interesting to hear some reactions to Italy and the life there which I always thought would be worth experiencing. As you can imagine I get quite a kick out of your opera attendance. Of course, whatever ones own opinion may be about opera, there is no disputing that one must be able to be fairly intelligent on the subject in order to let a few well chosen remarks fall when out "among 'em". To be perfectly honest, I believe that most people assume most of their enthusiasm in order to be in the "swim" or whatever you call it. But the opera at Milan is I do honestly believe the finest in the world. Keep at it and you will not regret it.

Your father says that he wrote to you yesterday before he went to Coschocton to his regular meeting of that Insurance Co. He returned tonight safely in spite of this terrible weather that seems destined never to end. It has started to rain and can't stop. It is anything but auspicious for we farmers.....not to mention gardeners.

School is progressing very well and the best part about it is that there are only about 8 weeks left. I have been trying to hold on to my regular job for next year but after reading the report of last night's Board meeting it does not look very hopeful for those ladies who are so indiscreet as to "get hitched". Well be that as it may I am sure that everything will work out

Dear Willie, just had a letter from Mary in Trachdorf saying Betty is home sick & ready to come home in July - Now this is a change a lot but out here you drop her a line & tell her we expect her here

out alright... You see how our Healer is working on us for the beet....Poor old soul.... I refer to Mrs. Shaub. She is holdin out very well and while I am convinced that some of the dust must exist only in my mind, it could be much worse as help goes when there is no-one in the house all day to use what brains th they may have.

I am surely very grateful to you for sending Betty's letter on to me. It was the first word I had received from her for about seven weeks, so you can imagine just how it meant to me to hear from her. She wrote to me after she got back to Alzey and her experience in Garmisch had given her much pleasure, even if she did fall and hurt her knee and ankle. It probably is a heavens luck that the thing did not have more serious results. The lett letter you forwarded to me contained some very excellent pictures of her, which contributed to my happiness very much.

It has been a long time since I have used a typewriter and as you note there is a lot of backstopping and other "unforgivables" in the bit I am trying to do now. You know, after all, I only worked at it for six weeks*~~next~~*last summer.

I am presuming upon your kindness to drop the enclosed letter in the box for Betty. She says that our letters do not go through to her very regularly. However, I warned her of that a long time ago. So I do hope that you can do it without too much trouble. We are all well and happy, one might say "fat and sassy". Your papa has now brought it so far that he can tip the scales at 187 pounds. I am saying nothing of myself. Now take the best care of yourself and let us hear from you when you have time.

Love and best wishes

Sarah

Get and before the Med. gets my fixed - She may come thru before this letter reaches you - Pardon this pencil

account - but if I don't do this I'm fears I'll get nothing done. Your dad Edw Charles Friedrichson in Cochranton this week & naturally he extend all sorts of greetings to you & tell of how's "Schubers" for this time - Sarah