

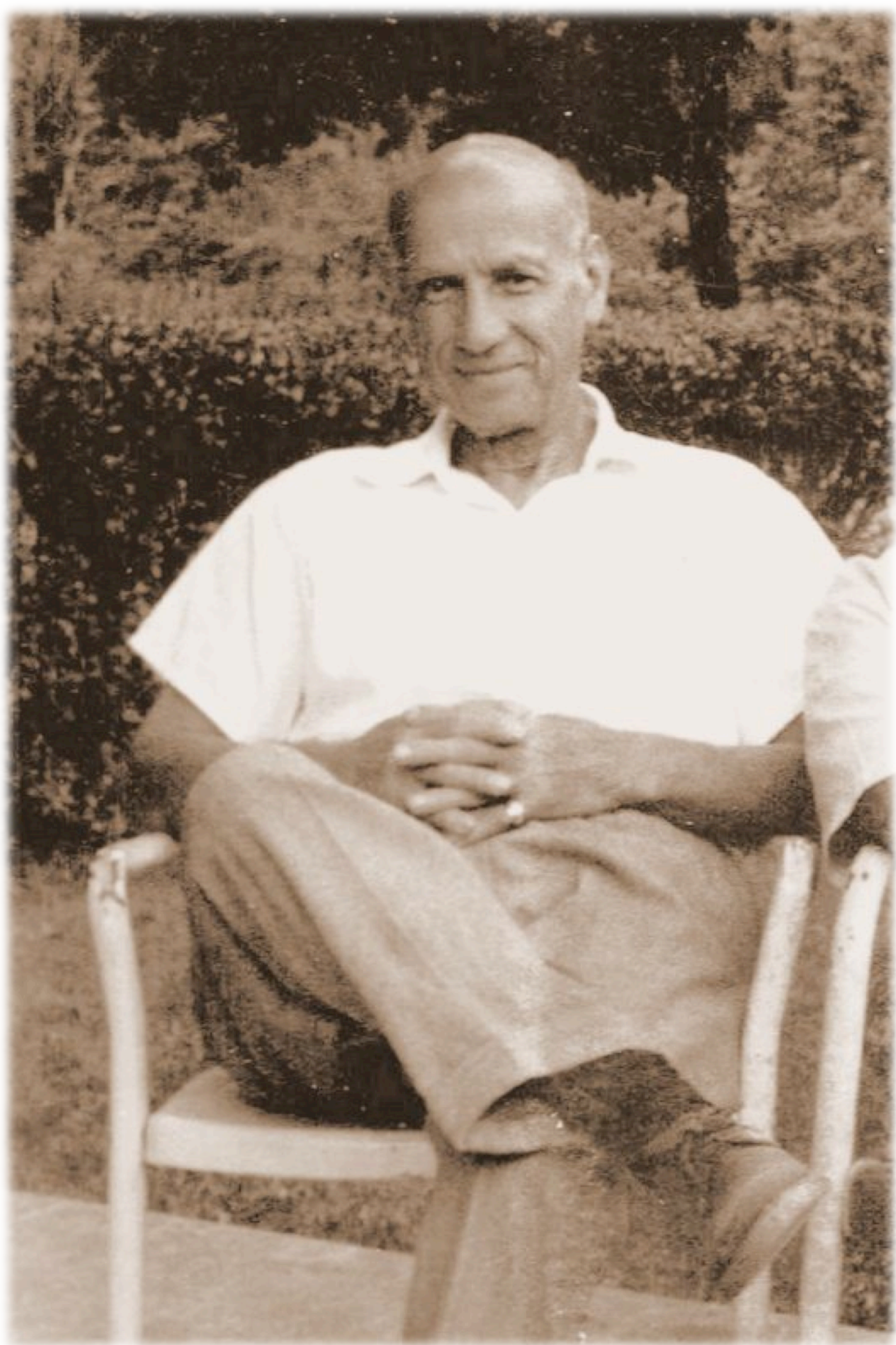
Love

ore
a



mi
vola

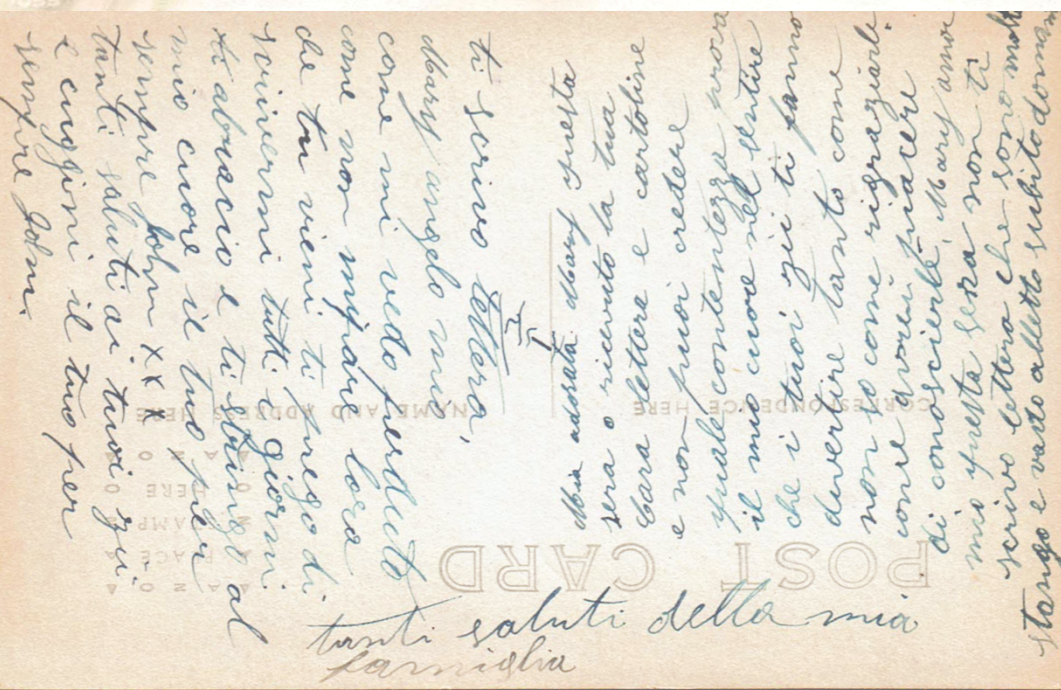






My adored Mary,

This evening I received your dear letter and postcard and you cannot believe the happiness my heart feels hearing that your aunt and uncle are letting you have so much fun; I don't know how to thank them, how it would please me to meet them.



Mary, my love, I am not writing you a letter this evening since I am very tired and I will be going to bed early; I will write you a letter tomorrow.

Mary, my angel, how lost I am, I cannot wait for you to come back; I beg you to write to me every day. I hug you and I squeeze you tight to my heart.

Yours forever, John

Many regards to your aunt, uncle and cousins, yours forever John

Letter Dated July 25, 1916

My adored Maria,

With so much longing I received your dear letter where my heart was overjoyed in hearing that you are well and that you had a good trip. Maria, you can't believe what a surprise my nephews gave me this morning. While I was working at 10:00 am I heard someone call John, so I turned around and it was Tony and Sammy with your letter, which I so desired. You can imagine what happiness my heart felt!!!

I started to cry and tremble with happiness. I read it three times and it seemed to have you near me. Maria, my treasure, you cannot believe how much I love you!

Oh how I would give my heart to have you near me, how I would give my whole life, how I long to see you! I cannot be away from you; Maria, my love, you can't believe how I pass my evenings, strolling near our house and regretting so much not having you near me that sometimes it makes me go mad! Oh how sweet is your beautiful mouth, oh how I would cover it with kisses, if I had you always near.

Maria, my love how my soul longs to see you; how I cannot be away from you, how I suffer!!! Oh my God, give me strength to resist until my Maria comes back!!!

My angel, I beg you to write me every day, don't forget me because I think of you always and I will never forget you! Maria, my love, you know that not

a moment passes that I don't think of you, not a day passes that I don't cry! Four days have already passed and to me that feel like four years; therefore believe me Maria I can't wait for your return when I will hug you; how happy I'll be when I won't have to worry about anything else and we will be able to take that long stroll on Bush Side Ave.

Maria, tell me how the weather is in Holly. Here in Brooklyn it always rains and it's always humid, that's why my beloved Maria I beg you to always be happy and have fun and to come back as soon as you can, because only you can know how I'm waiting for you.

I give you news of your family, they are all well as I can assure you of me.

Best regards from Carolina of Lena and Teresa and Andrea, Luciano and my brothers and your ant and uncle. All Carmela does is call you. I send you many kisses from Momo' and from Carmela, they want to see you as soon as possible; regards from Johnny. I don't know what else to tell you for this evening and I hold you tightly to my heart and I am forever your sincere
Giovannino

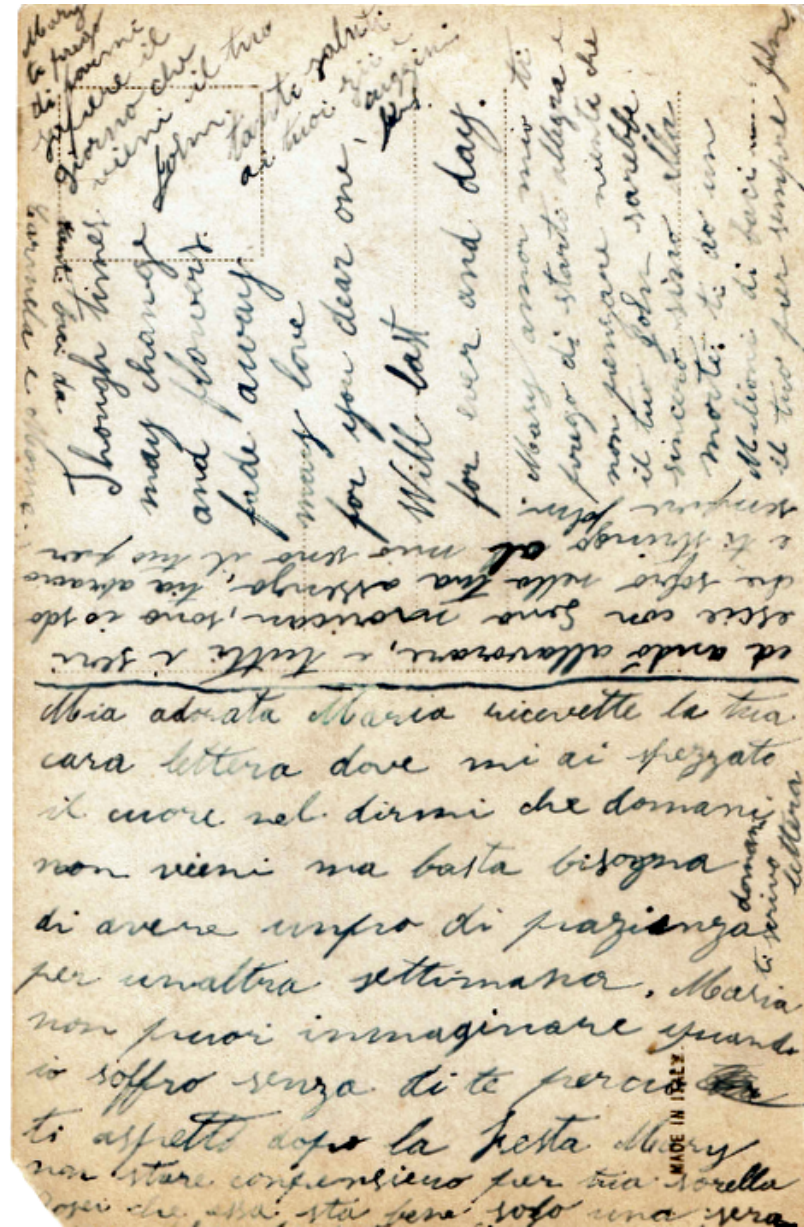
Many affectionate regards to your aunt and uncle and cousins and relatives,

Your forever dear Giovannino.

Brooklyn, N.Y.
July 25, 1916

5

Mia adorata Maria con tanto desiderio
ricevetti la tua cara lettera dove
mi rallegrato, il cuore nel sentire che
stai bene e che ai avuto un buon viag-
gio. Maria non puoi credere quale
sorpresa mi anno fatto i miei
nipoti stamattina, mentre lavoravo
alle ore 10 mi tenevo di amare piano
e così mi sono voltato e d era Tony
and Sam, con la tua desiderata let-
tera perciò vedi quale gioia quale
contentezza a provato il mio cuore
mi sono messo a piangere mi sono
messo a tremare della contentezza,
ho letto tre volte e mi è sempre
di averti vicino Maria tesoro mio
non ti puoi credere quanto ti amo
come darei il mio cuore per averti
vicino come darei tutta la mia vita



My adored Maria,

I received your dear letter in which you broke my heart in saying that you will not come tomorrow. Enough, you need to have a little patience for another week. Maria, you cannot imagine how much I suffer without you, this is why I am expecting you after the feast. Mary, do not be worried about your sister, be hopeful that she is well. She only had a headache for one night and the next day she was well and went to work, and every night she goes out with Lena, the American, tomorrow she will write you a letter. Only I am the one suffering in your absence. I hug you and hold you tight on my heart.

Yours forever,
John

PS Mary, I beg you to let me know the day that you'll come.

Many regards to your cousins, John

Brooklyn, N.Y. July 27, 1916

My adored Maria,

With so much pleasure, this morning I received your dear letter with which I felt reassured in hearing that you are having fun and that you are in perfect health as I reassure you of me and of everyone. Maria, my love, you cannot believe how much your letter made me cry in seeing your expressions of how good you are and how you always think of me. Maria, my angel, you cannot imagine how I await the day of your return, how it seems that that day will never come. Maria, my adored, do you know how my heart longs to see you, to have you near? You cannot imagine how long this week feels like, how slow it's going. Maria, you cannot believe how I pass the time during the evenings, strolling alone near our house, how bad it is, how I cannot rest, how I cannot resist any longer, how I pray that these days pass by soon until I can come to meet you and squeeze you to my heart and cover your mouth with kisses, when I will always be happy and don't have to think about anything. How bad it is to stay far from you. A moment does not go by that I don't think of you, a night does not go by that I don't cry thinking that I am so far from you, that I feel like I'm going mad but enough, nothing else matter, I pray that in a few days we'll be together and we'll never be separated again.

Maria, my angel, please have fun, don't worry about anything because we are well. My sisters and brothers have received your postcards and they have answered you right away and I think that you have received their response by now. Maria, you ask me if your sister speaks to me, not yet that's why I beg you not to think about it, not to worry about it because I don't care, it doesn't matter.

Maria, my angel, all Carmela does is call your name and send you kisses with her tiny little fingers and when I ask her when is Maria coming, she answers, Maria is coming tomorrow, how sweet she is! All my family does is think of you and they send you their regards with all their heart especially Carolina and Lucia.

My adored Maria, I beg you to write to me every day, receive many regards from Andrea and many kisses from Carmela and Momo', many regards from your family and your friends. I have nothing else to tell you, I hug you with a sincere heart and I give you a million of warm kisses, forever.

Your adored,
John

Many particular regards to your aunt and uncle and cousins,

PS Maria, my adored I beg you to come back soon,

John

Lilla fiorito!

*Tu sei il mio
primo amore
E t'amerò sino all'infinito*



*il tuo amore John
Mi tiene di buca
cuore e ti do un
gi stringo al mio
cuore Maria non ti
scriverò
lettera perche sono molto
stanco, sono venuto alle
ore 7,30, di lavorare
perche abbiamo molto
lavoro domani, sera
scriverò lettera sabato a
tuo zii del tuo John*

My dear Mary,

I received your postcard and I am very glad to hear that you are having a fine time. Mary dear I am feeling fine hoping to hear the same from you dear but I am very lonesome. Now with love and kisses.

I am yours forever,
John

Dear Maria I am not writing a letter because I came from work at 7:30 p.m. because we have a lot of work; tomorrow night I will write a letter; regards to your aunt, uncle and cousins from your John

I hold you tight to my heart and I give you a million kisses,
Your beloved John

August 13, 1916

My adored Mary,

It gave me so much pleasure to receive your dear letter yesterday; please forgive me for not having answered you yesterday because I was a little indisposed but Mary, my love, I beg you not to be worried because as of now I am in perfect health, as I hope to hear about you and everyone else.

Mary, my angel, you cannot imagine the happiness my heart feels hearing that your cousin Jennie will give you a party and that everyone loves you; yes, my love, you are a girl that makes everybody love you; you are good and you are the young woman that will make me happy. Yes, Mary you are my one and only, you will be my happiness; oh how much I love you, I can never forget you. Oh how I cannot wait for the hour of having you in my arms, how my heart longs to see you. Mary, my love, now you tell me that you cannot wait for these days to pass by, so consider what I'm going through that I'm waiting for you and that a day seems to me like a year and that day will seem like a dream!

Mary, my love, you cannot believe my surprise in seeing your story in the paper; I showed it to everybody and they were all amazed; you see how much everybody loves you? I don't know how to thank your aunt, uncle and your cousins. Today I will also write a letter to your aunt, so my love, I beg you to let me know how she feels.

Maria, my angel, I beg you to not feel bad about Carmela because she told Carolina that the little ring I gave came from you! Mary I tell you that today in Brooklyn is a beautiful day, it's not hot nor cold, it's beautiful to take a nice stroll; oh how I wish I had you near me. Maria, it is 3:00 p.m. so I will now nap a little, this way the day will pass by quickly.

Best regards from your family and mine. Many regards from Jonny. For now I have nothing else to tell you, just that my heart longs to see you every minute, your most sincere and forever,

Giovannino

Many particular regards to your aunt, uncle and cousins.

Maria, my love, I beg you to answer this letter in Italian, yours forever, with a million kisses,

Giovannino

Many kisses from little Carmela and Nonno

Memories...only memories! We were alone,
we whispered to each other a world of
beautiful things. So much happiness in those
shared hours!...Do you remember my first
kiss?...Tell me that you remember...

Adorata
Ricordi..... solo dei ricor-
di!.... Eravamo soli, ci sussur-
ravamo un mondo di belle cose...
Quanta felicità in quell'ore tra-
scorse!.... Ricordi il mio primo
bacio?.... Dimmi che ricordi.....

7467'

My adored Maria, I write you this postcard to give you news of my perfect health as I hope to hear the same of you. Mary, my love, your being far away, especially today, is making me suffer so much. It is very hot; all the young people are enjoying themselves so consider how I long to have you near, how I feel lost without you. Mary, if you only knew how long this day feels, how darkness seems to take forever to come!

But enough, I hope to God that this would be the last day without you!
I hug you real tight to my heart, yours forever
John

My loving Mary, in regard to Carmela's photo, we cannot send it to you because the photographer cannot finish it before Thursday, as he made a mistake.

Mary, your father and mother went to the Compare Pasquale today, this is why only Lilliana and I are the only ones left in the store. Mary, I beg you to be happy and to have fun without thinking about anything and I hope that you give me news that you are coming back in a few days. Many kisses from Carmela and Momo' and everybody, who are all waiting for your return. Mary, my love, I hug you with the deepest part of my heart and I give you a million kisses.....your John

Write to me soon.

doma
ti ammor
nel fatto meglio di
fatti come conosci
fatti pensare e non
mio per la non
tuo Johm.

8.30 p. m.
Aug. 16. 1916.

Mia adorata Maria.

Contento piacere,
ricevetti la tua cara cartolina
e mi sono rallegrato il cuore
nel sentire della tua notizia.
Maria amor mio non puoi vedere
quanto mi pare lunga questa settimana,
ogni giorno che passa mi pare
di essere un anno tutti i ser
vada al letto presto e non
posso dormire avendo sempre il
tuo bel viso davanti pensando
sempre di quanto sei buona
come mi renderai felice per

Letter from Grandpa John August 16, 1916 8:20 p.m.

My adored Maria,

With immense pleasure, I received your dear postcard and my heart rejoiced in hearing your news. Maria, my love, you cannot believe how long this week seems; every passing day seems like a year. Every night I go to bed early and I cannot sleep having your beautiful face on my mind, always thinking of how wonderful you are, how happy I will feel for my whole life; I cannot wait for our wedding, how happy and contented we will be without anyone disturbing us.

Maria, my love, I cannot resist without you, I feel like going mad from day to day. Maria, my love, my heart longs to see you, to have you always near me, to hold you in my arms; how have I been able to resist a whole month without seeing my little angel, the only thing that exists on this earth for me.

Maria, love of mine, you alone can consider how much I suffer without having you near, not a night goes by that I don't cry, always thinking of when I will be lucky to have my dear Maria again near me, only three days are left but every moment that I think about it, all I do is cry overcome with happiness and joy. Every moment that I am alone, all I do is read your letters so that the time goes by a little quicker.

Maria, my love, I beg you to let me know if you'll be coming by yourself and what time will you be departing and then arriving at Grand Central 42nd Street, so that I will come to meet you and perhaps Andrea will also come. For now, I have nothing else to tell you except that my heart always longs to see you, I send you hugs and a million kisses.....your most sincere and faithful forever

John

P.S. Many particular regards to your aunt, uncle and cousins from your John
Receive many regards from Carolina, Andrea, Leena, Luciano, Teresa and Gandolfo and your family and Sammy. Many kisses from your future niece Carmela, all she does is kiss you and say: "Maria is coming tomorrow."
I'm going to sleep.

Maria, my love, I beg you to have courage on the train and don't worry about anything, do it for the love you feel for me,

Your John





DESIGN COPYRIGHTED JOHN WINSCH 1914

S. W. A. K.

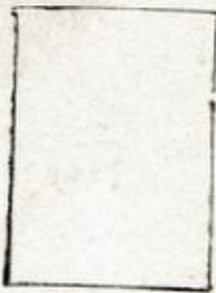
Feb

7.02

Post Card

FOR MESSAGE

FOR ADDRESS



My dearest sweetheart,
Wishing you this day, Health
Wealth and Happiness
from your little girl
Many Vistulli

not.

S. W. A. K.

me

July 24, 1916.

My dear John,
Just a few lines
to let you know that I'm feeling fine
hoping to hear same from you dear.

Now dear I will tell you some
thing about Holley. first of all I
must say it is a beautiful place
the air is so fine especially in
the evenings dear.

This after noon dear my aunt
and some of my cousins took
me out automobile riding they
took me to Lake Ontario Oh
what a beautiful place dear. Next
Sunday my uncle may take
me to Niagara falls, I'm starting
to enjoy myself a great deal only
I'm so lonesome dear without my
dear ones.

I know dear you are very lonesome
without me but don't worry I'll
be home in a short time you
cannot imagine how lonesome
I am with out you love.

What did mother & the rest
have to say when I went John.

John you are so surprised to see
how my aunt & uncle & all
of the rest treat me why
nothing so good for me

I've met almost all of my cousins
I've met my cousin Jennie Santora
the school teacher she was
asking for you dear and sends
you best regards although
unknown.

Dearest I was so surprised
that the train did not get
me still at all I arrived
there fine, my aunt Mary
met me in Rochester.

Sister dear next letter write
it will be a long letter cause
now it is time for bed and I'm
in a hurry to send you this
letter dear. Now dear please
be cheerful and don't
worry about me for I'm
alright. I am so lonesome
without Katie tell your sister
to send me her picture.

Have no more to say dear will
close with love I am ever
your own little girl
Mary.

address.

Miss Mary Vistulli
of Mrs. De Lee
P. O. Box # 225

Holley N.Y.

Now dear send me a nice
long long love letter it
must be in Italian
don't forget dear. xx
Mary.



I hope the postman sees this card,
 And brings it straight to you-
 And if he does you'll find it brings
 My love-steadfast and true!

P.S. Regards to my folks by my
 and your family



POST CARD

THIS SIDE FOR THE MESSAGE

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS



My dear John
 Received your card
 I glad to hear from
 you. Was sorry to
 hear you were tired
 please don't work as
 hard. With love
 and kisses from our
 own

Mr. John Ward
 # 319 Alleghy St
 Brooklyn
 Pa.

Aug. 7, 1916.

My dearest John,
Your letter
just received and glad
to hear from you.

You can't imagine how
happy your letter made
me feel to-day to hear
you say you're glad
when I enjoy myself.

Yes it is true I do enjoy
myself but how much
more would I enjoy if
you were with me dear.
Don't worry love I'll be

2.

Aug 19. surely and
then everything will be
alright.

Received the picture
my, but they took fine
my aunt thinks they
are beautiful children.

Dearest yesterday morn-
ing ^{6.30} we started for Niagara
Falls. & came home about 10 P.M.
We had a fine time
if anybody ever enjoyed
a vacation I'm the
one I seen all of it. we

even took a train which
took us all around the
Falls. I was in Canada
to. I seen the Horse shoe
falls. American falls.
and from there we went
to New Tanawanna
a nice place also.

Yes I'll have a big
book to tell you dear
when I get home.

I send 24 cards out
yesterday. I send you 2
cards one from Niagara
Falls & one from New
Tanawanna. did
you get them dear.

I rewied the dress now
murd the stockings
dear I got them over here.

Have no more to say
love x x yours forever
x x x to Mamma, Katie, Mary.
x x x to Louis & Joe

Regards from my aunt
& uncle, & cousin Bill
Love x to my ma & your sister
Cousin x x



When you are near
 I love you, dear,
 But I'm sure that
 you can see -
 That near or far -
 where e'er you are -
 You're always
 dear to me!

My love & wishes
 Regard for you



POST CARD



THIS SIDE FOR THE MESSAGE

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS

My dear John
 Just received your
 card with wife you
 a long letter & night
 with love & kisses
 am yours forever
 Regard
 regards to Andrew
 & family. Write
 soon

Mr John Vilardi
 #319 Ellery St
 B'klyn
 N.Y.