

Aug 9. / 42

My dear Pete:

How's my love today? Today were all fine. Yesterday I received your card and letter such a nice letter. Its 11:30 now and I didn't have nothing to do until dinner so I thought I'd start writing to my sweetie. Weather here rained all day yesterday which was Saturday. But today the sun is shining. I hope its nice down there. By the way aren't there a lot of Negro's down there and near which city are you?

You want to know if I get letters from you I do every day so don't worry about that. Sweet if you put stamps on them air mail the others I get them in the same time. It takes 2 days just the same.

I sent for the True Stories Magazine but I haven't heard nothing from them so if they [won't] don't send them to me as I don't hear from them I'll write to them again. After all you paid for it. And now do you think I'll believe that you say you dream about me every night I will not. So don't lie to me. Maybe every once in a while but not every night because it can't be possible.

Sweetie is that how bad you wanted to get to know me well you know where I lived why didn't you come up to see me. You never ever was near my place cause I never seen you around there.

Listen you, you know your good looking but you just don't want to admit it. Well sweetie

if you want to know what I'll do to you I'll
give you a big kiss that's all. Your too big
and I like you too much to do anything to
you. Well dear I hope they let you come
home soon because a lot of boys that left when
you did had their two days furlough
already

Well are you welding now or did you
change your mind and are going to be cook
again. That fellow thats from the farm
is there too at your camp so maybe you'll
see him sometime.

Has Jerry written and how's the old boy?
Is he still in the Air Corp.

Has Lou been writing to you? I hardly
ever see her because she's a working [gurl]
girl. She's working at the Clare Leaf Dairy
The dairy down the corner. You know which
one I'm talking about. Well I guess
I have nothing more to say.

Everyone says hello and wishing you
good luck
your sweetheart,
Mary Massullo
Sweetie try to come home
cause I want to see my
sweetheart so bad.

You want to know
if I love you Yes very very much.

Bye Now.
Cheerio.

Be Good
Watch out for those Southern gals.
Because I'm jealous of them.