

August 6 / 42

Dear sweetheart:

Today I received your letter so very glad to hear from my Pete. How's Pete today? I'm just fine and so is everyone here. So glad that you got those pictures I took them in our back yard with my camera.

Yesterday I wrote to True Story. I hope they'll send them to me. What ever made you subscribe for them I never know you read such books (Shame on you) but I guess you'd would of liked to have read them in your spare time.

You say you don't want to be cook any more. Well I hope you like your welding. Sweet if you get into welding will they still send you across. There so many leaving to go across and you hardly see any young boys around any more. All quite about 17 or 18 are left. Soon they'll be going too.

What I mean, when I said I was going to the farm to go help zio Rose for a week not to kiss John or any body else. You know handsome your the only one I ever kissed and ever will kiss. (I hope) I never even kiss anybody at home except Mary Jane. So don't get any funny ideas.

So glad that I have a strong husband and he likes to work. Don't worry about me getting lazy because I worked since I can remember. When my mother died, I cooked for us and helped to do everything, I used to sew my fathers and kids stuff, but now I don't do as much

because mother does all that stuff but I still do plenty. If I ever get married and have my home, nobody will be able to come in unless they take off their shoes first. That includes you too. Well anybody that knows me knows I like to work, but they also know I talk too much and answer back if they get me mad enough, well what can I do if I was born that way.

Sweetie when are they going to give you a furlough I know some boys that left with you already got their two days. I hope I'll have you soon cause I want to give a big kiss to my sweetie pie.

Bye the way what's this your going to move again well if you do I hope to God they send you East about Penn or Indiana someplace.

Oh I don't forget to say it 6 months I've been going with you (since Feb 6 - Aug 6) and It seems just like yesterday. I can remember that valentine you sent I almost fell over that day when I seen it, it was from you cause I never was expecting it.

Well today is a swell day out and here I go again nothing more to tell you except everyone says hello and everyone wishes you good luck me too sweetheart lots of it Because I want to see you marching home when this war is over.

Bye the way dad asked where they had sent you he must be getting to like you he looks at the picture you sent

Your sweetheart  
Mary Massullo Centofanti

Love  
you  
very much