

195 Jackson St.  
Youngstown, O.



BUY  
WAR SAVINGS  
BONDS AND STAMPS

Cpl. Pete Centofanti  
734th Engr. U.S. Co.  
West Camp Claiborne,  
U.S. Army. La.

S. W. A. B. K.

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19 S. Jackson St.  
Youngstown, O.  
Mar. 6, 1942. 9:00 P.M.

Dearest darling Pete:

Here I am again sweetheart answering your letter of Feb 2 Mar. 2 which I received to day. Very happy to hear from you sweetheart also honey, yesterday I received your letter of Mar 1. I'm glad you got letter of 22 because I had sent the True Story receipt with it. Happy to hear your fine and for now I can say some for me.

Sweetheart I'm so happy my wish come true. I'm so happy for you darling. I hope you will always be here. By the way how did those other poor boys go? I mean the other other fellows that were in that outfit. You say now you will see me some of these days but how I bet you don't know when and if you do I want to know when you are coming no surprise about it because like last time your brother was sick maybe you could of had two furloughs. Well I can't wait to see my darling soldier again. I hope you will be home for Easter because its too cold now. This weather is crazy first snows and then rains and its just like pig pen outside all sloppy. I hate it I wish it would get warm.

So you know your a good looking fellow well your not any more (Haha). Oh yes

you are I'm just kidding. Like Lew said to my girlfriend Mary sure has a nice good boyfriend, that she didn't know how I got you well I got you so I just got you that's all and I hope to keep you. I think Lew would like to have you but what do you think of her sweetheart. Her boyfriend left for the coast guard and writes to her he loves her this and that. I read some of her letters but I don't like them because they are too mushy too much I love <sup>you</sup> and I don't like these kind of letters.

Well I'm glad you're still in love with me and have been but honey what do you like about me? Yes I can remember the first time I was up your place. I remember I said hello and you answered me but you just kept on reading funnies. Well those were good old days but someday when Uncle Sam is finished with P.C., then M.M. ~~said~~ will take over.

Oh don't worry sweetheart I will be a good wife to you oh sure I'll treat you just like my little baby. Oh I know your good your best sweetheart in world but when you get sore everybody better run but I love to see you sore. I can't wait for you to come home so I can see you sore again. (Haha) Don't get sore at me honey baby

Oh no you won't have any babies but you will be the cause of them. ~~But~~ so you have to watch them. I can't help to laugh I know you won't have them but you will make someone else have them and probably will be me at least I hope so if God will. But when we have children sweetheart we will both watch them besides I'll take care of our babies you won't have to worry about that. Well all I can say I hope day comes soon.

No how Ann didn't say anything about you to me. I haven't seen her since she graduated from school. You ask me how Rita is well you know but she okay eh I guess she likes me but she isn't like she used to be. Well I guess they didn't like it before but now they are okay. Well maybe they wanted you to marry somebody that had lots of money. Well I do go up to see them often and if anybody is good to me I'm more than good in return. Because that way I am.

Well sweetheart you says I can eat but no matter how much I eat I'm always same besides you have to keep me hot as you say not me. Yea I bet, I'll keep you hot enough.

You say dearest one in your letter of 2 that you might come home & marry well I'm

not laughing but how there is no use of getting married now but don't worry cause if war ends even if I'm going to select my father won't say anything. Because you know what he said that its good you went to army for awhile because either I would of had to quit going with you or else marry you because he wouldn't like it, <sup>you</sup> coming up every night. You say you can't wait to get married and when we get married you don't know what to say well why don't you tell me. You say, you better not come home on furlough why not, why won't you <sup>tell me</sup> sweetheart. Well you better come home but well sweetheart if God will someday we will marry.

Well honey I guess I'll close now since I think I've said everything. The family sends best regards and me sweetheart I wish you best of luck and God Bless You

Your sweetheart love,  
Mary Massells.

Good Night now Zing,  
Write Soon

