

19 S Jackson St.
Youngstown, Ohio
May 3, 1942

Dear Sweetheart,
This is your girlfriend Mary. How are you honey. I'm feeling fine excepting I miss you so much and I two I wish you were here. It is now 6:15 PM. I have nothing to do except think about you. In this old house all day long studying my work for school.

The weather is swell although it rained last night like cats and dogs. I hope its not too warm there. I just was over hombards and I called your sister in-law and she was telling me about your getting an engineering job, good for you, why don't you write and tell me about those things so I won't worry as much about you. Never-the-less don't work too hard. I bet you made quite a few friends there. Too bad about Jerry he's going to join the air corps. I wish him lots of luck. He's not in Missouri anymore so I can't even drop in a card.

Honey I received your compact Saturday and thanks ever so much. I think its so lovely. Your such a darling that I miss you more and more every day and I get to love you more and more too. If you get a chance don't forget to send your pictures, because I think I'll die if I don't see you as you

are.

The family is fine and say hello to you.
Mary Jane says hello Pete and asks about
you all the time. Well I can't think
of any more to say. Its now 15 to 7 PM. Best
of luck in the whole world and God Bless you.
Your loving sweetheart Mary
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX kisses for you
only and I have more for you

Hello Pete,
How are you? I'm just as usual and
hope same of you. I bet your surprise
to hear from me. I was over Mary
house and she was writing to you and
she ask me if I wanted to write to
you and I told her I would.

Joe Bishop and my brother said hello and
they wish you the best of luck.

We all miss you. Boy but does Mary
miss you an awful lot.

Pete, do you know what Mary Jane
the baby always saying your name
Pete. Hello Pete that's all I have
to say I wish you the best of luck
Excuse me for writing on the same.
paper, but I'm saving for defense.
Your truly friend
Claria DeCato

P.S. Find me a good looking
army fellow there so
I could write to him
as Mary writes to you
and want him as some
like you.

brother was up the house Tuesday but I wasn't home because I had to practice for the play that we had on Wednesday at school.

My father knows all about you but he didn't say anything except that your not his friend and your older than I am, but I told him I didn't care as long as I love you that's all that matters. Sunday your zio Filomena gave me a talking too For me to stay home and that your a very nice fellow

"God Bless You"

Your loving sweetheart

"Mary"

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kisses to you and I have many more
waiting for you

So-long darling just for now.