

begins)

(Transcription

96 Paterson St.
August 31/45

My dearest Johnny:

Here at last! I bet you're ready to scold me—by mail anyway for not writing sooner. Please forgive. V-J Day news had me so excited that I couldn't think straight. No kidding, honey. For a week the radio was blasting with Peace News; at work we even had a radio. I was so happily excited that I was on the verge of tears. I bet you were also thrilled. All anyone did in the States was listen to the radio or talk about the latest news. Gosh, honey, it's still hard to believe, isn't it? You and Walt may be home sooner than you think, If you don't get stuck with occupation eh! Part of the 6th Div. landed in Japan already.

Now to your letter! I am now 20 (darn it) and on Dec. 9 I'll be 21 being you inquired. Am I too old, honey, for you, or do you prefer teen-agers? I really was a teen-ager once. In fact, I don't even use a cane yet. There! Am I (illegible)? Oh well, let me be.

I didn't even see the picture "The Clock" yet. Golly, you saw it before it even came around my neighborhood. About that U.S.O show with the fine girls in the cast. Just what kind of an act did they have or do you boys howl when you see a girl only? Also, about that defense plant job I have. After V-J Day the plant had a lay-off. Now the plant is practically empty so the post-war opportunities are not so great after all. I imagine the office will get hit soon but who cares. As long as the war is over, that's all that matters to me. I still am excited over our wonderful peace!

Johnny, after all these years you actually let me see your handwriting. There is nothing wrong with it. I can understand both your printing and your handwriting! Honestly, don't you consider my handwriting as being quite careless looking? I'll write the next line slowly to show you how I write when I have nothing in particular to say. When I write letters I have so much to say that I cannot write it carefully. My mind overflows. By the way, when you write me—write or print. It's up to you. Which is easier for you? I like anything you do, as long as I know the letter is from you! I mean that!

When V-J Day was announced on August 14, a friend of mine in the Army was at my house. He came home on his last leave en route overseas but now he'll probably go over for occupation. You fellows over there now should all come home. Pardon all my errors, please honey. Anyway getting back to this soldier. He is another reason for my getting slack in my mail. He use (sic) to meet me at lunch hour and take me out every night practically. He's an old friend so I agreed to see him that much. Naturally I didn't have any time alone. Even my brother probably noticed mail from me getting less, however I'll be better now. In my old job I use (sic) to write during office hours, but where I am now, I cannot do as much. This is all for now, but it won't be long before you receive another letter—that I vow!

S'long honey.
Love & Kisses
x x x x

(lipstick kiss appears here)

Corinne

I hope someday I can give you that in person. (Transcription ends)