

PS – Congratulations!  
Today is the Marine  
Corps' Birthday 169<sup>th</sup>

[Transcription begins]

96 Paterson St.  
Jersey City 7, N.J.  
Nov. 10/44

John A. Albanese 527287  
F Battr[y][sic] – Light A.A. Group  
11<sup>th</sup> A.A.A. Bn. (F.M.F.)  
c/o Fleet Post Office,  
San Francisco, Calif.

PS – I hope you're  
not bored with this  
long letter!

My very dear Johnny: —

Well, how are you today? I hope feeling swell.

I suppose you often wonder why I put your complete address on my letters, being that usually is for business letters—not social! But you see, I am a very exacting and worrisome person so I think that if anything happened to the envelope etc. going overseas, the letter would be identification enough! Silly? Yes I guess so, but anyway I hope you'll overlook my whim!

I was very happy to receive the photo of Patricia Ann, your sweet little niece! I put her picture in my album! I think she is adorable and you should be very proud of her—but I know you are! I suppose you only saw the baby when you were home on furlough after boot camp! It's too bad you were unable to spend more time with the baby but the war interferes with all personal desires eh! Did Patricia's father ever [see?] her? I hope he did. A girl [I?] know had a baby last year and her husband never yet saw his own son. He is a soldier in the Pacific! Anyway, when you write home, send a kiss for me to Patricia—even though she is too young to know! Probably you do that yourself. As you said, she's a honey!

I'm sorry you thought I had forgotten you—but I never have nor never will. Usually when I get very busy etc. I find it hard to write regular! I'm sorry, honey, but I guess I'm a pest.

It pleased me that you liked my picture, however I did think you were “snowing” me but I still accept the “snow job” as a compliment! Thanks a lot. Are you trying to tempt me? You said if I keep writing the way I do,

you'd p-----e! However, don't worry for I know you were kidding, honey, but you shouldn't tempt me! Seriously, are those fellows in the platoon actually going to marry girls they'd never met? Golly, they might regret such action! I hope not though. Sometimes you can know people better by mail than in person! It's funny, isn't it?

Being you said you had a beer that night you wrote my letter, I'll have to attribute the "beer" for your romanticism! Darn it! I wish everything you said about my photo and letters was not influenced by the beer.

Yes, Johnny, I definitely do care for Marines—I prefer them but I have never met one personally except friends and relatives! A boy across the street is one, but we went to school together thus no romance! I think he's in Guadalcanal now! Also, I believe that's where you are now! His name is Irwin and he probably doesn't remember me anyway now. You better come home and let me stroll with you and then I wouldn't have to bother about the Army and Navy! The reason we don't meet Marines in this section, besides friends on furlough, is because we are not near a Marine Base! Bad luck—you bet!

You really have a big family and I think that is swell for it makes life so very interesting! You can have a party with just your own family—especially when you all get married in the future and bring your mates! Herman has five sisters and two brothers and they have fun together!

I was sorry to hear about your mother, but it's nice that your present one took over the family. Having five sisters should make you an authority on girls! Golly, and how! My brother has two and I bet he thinks he's got enough! If I were married I'd like 3 – 4 children!

So you think you play second-fiddle to your brother eh! After all, honey, there is always a mate for everybody! In every family one is more popular than the others, but when the war is over, you'll have time enough to wolf so to speak! I hope your brother's okay.

Yes, you would have been good company during the darkness from the hurricane! I can just imagine! I like to bowl so you can teach me that as I have a very low score! However you may not be taught very well how to make love, for I am a very poor teacher! "I'm from Missouri" you see! But

perhaps two amateurs could make out okay eh! Otherwise I'll be happy to teach you anything I know! Okay.

I'll close for now with love and kisses! Good Luck.

Love

Corinne

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