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(Transcription

96 Paterson St.  
Jersey City 7, N.J.  
Feb. 28/45

My dearest Johnny: —

How's my honey today? You better say "ok" or \_\_\_!

Honey, I'm sorry I disappointed you so at mail call but I've been in a whirl here. You see, I'm changing my job and I gave the boss a month's notice and he still hasn't even tried to get a replacement. He wants me to stay but I think it's better for me not to for at this office I have too much responsibility—in fact I should have some helpers with the work but no, I have to do it all myself! At this office I'm sort of a jack-of-all-trades and it's getting me down so I'm leaving! Do you blame me? I'm a secretary but I also have to take care of the payroll, accounting work and what-have-you! Tomorrow I'm telling the boss I'm leaving the end of the week for he thinks by his not getting a girl to take my place I'll change my mind, but he's wrong. Enough of this chatter but I wanted to give you an idea of some kind why I haven't written so much! I spend most of my spare time discussing this work situation with my mother for I know there are a lot of "for and against" about my decision.

Do you really miss my letters like you said or are you "snowing" me? If I continue to write such dribble as I have on the other side you won't! Honey, you definitely can hold on to me and I won't object—but you'll have to let me do the same! Did you know I have all of your letters saved from the first one?

Thank you for choosing me as the girl you'd most like to walk post with!! You're very sweet! What I'd like to know is just who is the gal you'd most like to kiss? Or is that telling? Oh well, you can't blame me for asking. You'll probably say some Conn. girl, right? No fibs now.

In your letter you apologized for having an uneven margin! Did you ever notice that I ignore such things as form in social letters! It seems I always forget margins when I write letters, unless they're business ones of course.

You asked whether we had any Burlesque shows in Jersey so here's your answer, you naughty boy! Tsk tsk. Yes, in Union City, N.J. we have the Hudson Theatre—only about five minutes from where I live. Naturally, I have never seen a burlesque show. I doubt if I'd understand it anyway from what people tell me.

Did you ever go to such shows? I'd die of embarrassment if I went! I'm all out of the other size paper so now I'm starting on my new supply.

Well, darling, nothing exciting has happened in my neighborhood, except I feel what Kate Smith is now singing "a little on the Lonely Side!" Poor me!! My girlfriends feel the same way. Did you ever hear that song? I suppose over there you kids (men, I'm sorry) feel that way too.

Helen and I went to a dance last week and as usual there were no eligible boys around with whom to dance. There were older married men there and some kids about 15 so thus no eligibles for we girls. Yes, we know where the servicemen are but we don't care to go to taverns just to dance with a boy. The heck with that. Most of the servicemen spend their time drinking and thus I doubt if they would act nice anyway. My friends and I go to the regular Policemen's Ball, school and church dances and will bide time until fellows on our own type return.

That's all for now, sweets, so I'll close until later. Take care of yourself for me!

Love, Kisses and lots of hugs,  
Corinne (Transcription ends)