

begins)

(Transcription

96 Paterson St.
Jersey City 7, N.J.
July 6/45

Dearest Johnny:

How's my favorite today? Golly am I relieved that the Okinawa battle is over, and naturally I know all of you fellows are also.

Thank you, honey, for the Okinawa money—or fine yen. Wait, I'll get it right yet, the invasion money. Anyway it is a swell souvenir.

Your brother will be situated quite nicely for Norwegian girls are said to be very attractive. But his "one and only" back home is his only interest, I guess. I heard that the points may be lowered so perhaps your brother can get home. Let's hope so.

My cousin George is now in a hospital. He was wounded April 12 and was not sent back to the lines. He is okay but he's not sure whether he'll be sent home or put in another invasion. George looks somewhat like my brother Walt except Walt is bigger. Anyway they use (sic) to be alike. I use good English, oh well. It would be funny if you saw him around and never knew it. I'm going to make a bet! Okay. From your description of your future rest center, I bet it will be Guam. I saw some pictures of it last week and it looks like paradise! Take me with you. Fun, eh? We could swim by the beach, but why dream!!

Everything is okay at work so far. Wait, perhaps I didn't tell you before. I worked as secretary in the Hotel Plaza, but I didn't like it too much after all for it was pretty boring etc. so I now work around the corner from my home in a defense plant with post war opportunity as secretary or assistant to the Personnel Manager. It is very interesting work and I come home for lunch every day. Some of my friends work there also.

Yes, I have gone swimming; last Sunday and this past Tuesday. I've been off this week being the plant closed down for vacation and inventory. My girlfriends and I received quite bad sunburns. In fact right now, I'm all red, turning tan. Boy, were we uncomfortable for a few days. After all, we all had very white skin and so Old Man Sun just loved that! I enjoy riding the high slide down into the water. What a thrill! Last week I went to Palisades Park with an "Anchor." That is my sister's name for a sailor. We had a swell time anyway.

I'll say so long for now and take care of yourself. Okay?

God Bless You.
Love & Kisses,
Corinne

not?

(drawing of heart with "x's" inside)

Romantic, am I

PS –My sister and I played in the piano recital last week and it turned out okay. Golly, I was so nervous though. **(Transcription ends)**