

[Transcription begins]

96 Paterson Street
Jersey City 7, N.J.
April 23/44

Pfc. John A. Albanese
11th Def. – H + S Battery,
c/o Fleet Postmaster
San Francisco, California

My dearest Johnny: —

I received your V-Mail of the 30th and was very happy to hear from you, honey. Glad to know you're feeling so good.

Gee, Johnny, you write swell letters—so nice and they make me feel as if I knew you for a long time. Especially being you were so considerate in telling me about my brother Walt moving and when he didn't move you were swell to write me about the change in plans. I really appreciate that, honestly, and I do hope you and Walt meet later on.

So you and Walt played eleven games of checkers! Boy, you both have a great deal of patience to play so much. However it's a swell game. Gosh, I hope the reason you lost some of the games was because you thought of me as you said, but probably you're only telling me the usual "male blarney!" Anyway, I've enclosed of [sic] picture of myself taken on Easter Sunday in a spring coat holding some flowers, as you can see. I hope you like this picture and that it is clear enough!!!! By the way, if it's too large cut it down. I'm getting some photographs made at a studio so if they turn out okay I'll send you one for they are usually very clear. It's only about 3 x 5 or something like that! We shall see.

Last Thursday night, I played "hookey" from night-school so to speak and went to a stage show in Times Square, N.Y.C. with a soldier friend of Walt's and mine home on furlough. Whew, that was some sentence eh!! We also went with another couple and saw "Early to Bed." It's a musical comedy, and was very good. The chorus girls were really beautiful. Can you imagine that?? I bet you can!!

Also last night, I went to a show in Journal Square, Jersey City, and saw “Up in Arms” with Danny Kaye and it was terrific! If it plays overseas, be sure to see it for Kaye is unusually funny.

Well, sweets, I pray for you when I pray for my brother and the boys overseas, so you can be sure that I’ll do my best as far as praying is concerned for you.

In school we’re going to have a senior prom dance. That will take place on May 20 and will be formal. I guess we’ll have enough fellows. I hope so anyway. I think you know that during the day I work as a secretary and also I do accounting work. Then I go to school at night. This will probably explain things eh! I didn’t think I told you before, honey.

Perhaps you’ve heard about Palisade Amusement Park, N.J.! Well it opens for the summer season next Saturday and gosh I’m looking forward to going. Someday in the future, drop in at Jersey City and Walt and I will take you there. It’s like Coney Island but only about ½ an hour from my house. Yes, I’ll take you on all the dark rides. Ooh, what am I saying? I’m really getting naughty, eh! I hope you didn’t mind too much, darling.

Nothing else startling has happened around here except that I’ll soon don my slacks and begin work on my Victory Garden¹, which I have every summer.

Well, honey, I’ll close for now and will write you soon again. I hope you received the other letters I’ve written. So long.

Love & Kisses
Corinne

P.S.—I hope you can understand my writing. Walt said you’re swell in a recent letter. He really likes you. **[Transcription ends]**

¹ Victory gardens were vegetable, fruit and herb gardens planted during World War I and World War II to reduce the pressure on the public food supply brought on by the war effort. In addition to indirectly aiding the war effort these gardens were also considered a civil "morale booster."