

Nov. 27-28-  
Monday evening  
and  
Tuesday

George, my dearest,

Hope this finds you well and in good spirits. Jimmie and I are feeling fine in this snowy country and they makes us feel at home. We're getting along fine with both babies and Bea will be back here by the end of this week. To-night she phoned from New York to tell us that Joel seems to be slightly improved due to the treatments he's having. But the doctors really don't give us too much hope for Joel's future. What a rotten break for Thelma and a good kid like Joel. That's all until now.

After writing two v. mail letters to you, I wrote a letter to Bob at home. Jan and Jim keep me occupied most of the time and during their afternoon naps, I relax a bit and also knit mittens. Jimmie looks so sweet, eats very nicely and keeps pushing little Jan around just as he did



*[Faint, illegible cursive handwriting on aged, stained paper. The text is mirrored across the page, suggesting bleed-through from the reverse side. The paper shows signs of wear, including yellowish-brown stains and a horizontal crease near the top.]*



A few months ago when we were here. Jan is starting to repeat simple words and Jim is already the "big shot." He speaks sentences and also talks with his tongue in his cheek. Baby is still very obedient and acts like a big brother to Jan. Both babies are fast asleep now and Meg and I are listening to the evening's programs on the radio. I haven't forgotten about your maps and will send them as soon as I can buy them. Meantime here's one from the P.M. Special. Are you permitted to tell me what army you're attached to now? U.S. 9<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> - 3<sup>rd</sup> or 7<sup>th</sup>? All my love and good-night until to-morrow. Pleasant dreams, darling.

Good jove, m' amour. It's almost noon and the sun is shining again. We'll be going out in the snow after the babies nap and I'll allow Jim to have all the fun he can in the snow's first snow. We all had a pleasant morning and Jan and Jim are playing together before lunch time.

I love you as always, my dearest and dream of you every moment. Stay well and Jim and I will do likewise. All our love and devotion. *Love, Fred*



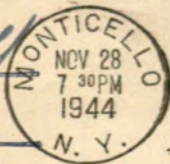
*[The image shows a document with three horizontal sections of text, all of which are extremely faint and illegible. The text appears to be handwritten or typed in a cursive or serif font, but the contrast is too low to transcribe. The document is divided into three sections by two horizontal lines.]*

AFTER 3 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Staff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



11/28  
**VIA AIR MAIL**

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)  
Co A- 435 Army OPN BN  
APO# 562- % Postmaster  
New York, N.Y.

