

Friday evening  
Nov. 3 - 1944.

Dearest sweetheart,

Another weekend is beginning and the weather is still mild. According to the radio, it must be snowing in your part of the world and do dress warmly for the cool.

All is well at home, both families are fine and baby and I am in excellent health and spirits. No mail this morning from my S.S. but I keep on hoping each day that you're fine and your letters confirm it when they're received. I called Mr. Brown this morning, after receiving the E.S. check and thanked him again. He's writing to you this week. Jess wasn't in so I'd call him again. Billy Rubel called and he's fine, Stan called and hasn't received any mail from you as yet. They both send their best wishes to you. Write to Stan when you have the chance. Jess also phoned from Monticello and all's well up there.

Stay well, darling and remember I love you always. Love and kisses from Jim and  
Florence

London  
Jan 3 1840

My dear Sir  
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th inst. in relation to the above named subject. I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
J. M. [Name]



Saturday eve -

Nov. 4<sup>th</sup> 1904

George, dearest,

Another full day and Jim and I are feeling swell. The moral is next to me now with a handful of penials and paper making an attempt to write to Daddy. We're expecting Ruth Gilbert any moment and Jim is all set to greet her with his famous "Hi." I've prepared dinner for both of us and hope she likes chicken fricasse, the kind you had upon Park Avenue some time ago. Too bad I'm unable to can the stuff and send it to you across the sea. Until Ruth gets here I'll keep on writing. Its now 5.30 p.m.

Yesterday Jim and I took a trolley ride to the photographer and got the proofs. They're really grand and flatter me so much and Jim looks a year older and more handsome. You'll get them as soon as I get the finished photos (quite small size for you) Last night Betty left me company far more than in hours and to night Laurel will stay here until about 10 P.M. Had a dream the other night that you





were in Normandy and <sup>you</sup> told me not to worry  
Now don't you worry about us, my darling,  
because everything at home is just fine and  
the boys are going quickly. Received <sup>today</sup> your  
letter v-mail (air) dated Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> from at  
apple orchard and am so happy to know  
you're well. Also had a letter from Bob who had  
another letter from you. He's fine and thanked  
me for a package I sent him last week.

Spoke to Messler today and also to Mrs. Pinner.  
Both are fine, inquired about you and send their  
best regards. Spoke to Eleanor and my mother first  
now and called Mom and Pop & Ray. Ray answered  
the phone and the folks are fine and spoke to me  
for a few moments. Ruth just came so I'll  
say good-night until to-morrow, my dearest Elsie.

Keep well, darling, and please don't worry about  
Baby and me. I love you with all my heart and  
will keep on loving you forever and a day. Love  
and kisses from Jim and Mommy.

Yours always,  
Florence

P.S. Were you seasick on that last trip?

*[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to low contrast and blurring. It appears to be a handwritten document, possibly a letter or a journal entry, written in cursive. The ink is very light, and the lines of text are barely discernible against the aged, yellowish paper. The handwriting is consistent throughout, suggesting a single author. The text is organized into several paragraphs, with some lines appearing to be indented. The overall appearance is that of an old, well-preserved but difficult-to-read manuscript.]*



Mrs Gladell Staff  
3021 Avenue J  
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

113  
114



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)  
Co A - 735 Bldg OPN BN  
APO # 5942 - c/o Postmaster  
New York, N.Y.

