

Thursday

Dear George:

The holiday hasn't interrupted my thoughts of you, and although I haven't too much news to relate, I know you will welcome the little I have to say.

Firstly, when you receive the rubber stamp, let me know if it isn't what you wanted, as I can get you the right one.

If you should again bump into Victor, get for me his address, as I would like to write him an occasional line.

Later in the day, I will make my usual "hello" call to Florence. My reason for keeping in daily touch is in case there should be something she might need, and also I know it is re-assuring comfort to you.

I know your duties keep you too occupied to write in detail, and that probable will be the condition for a while yet. So don't feel in any way embarrassed to talk up on any thing you need sent or to be done.

We had a call from Richard last night. Despite the fact he may shortly be hospitalized, he was in grand spirits. The maneuvers he had gone thru were so queaking and severe, that his new location feels heavenly. He has a cyst below the base of his spine, that has been draining, and it has been under observation. The decision was that it would be best to be removed and they are awaiting word of when he can be admitted to the hospital.

Co-incidentally, his best friend in civilian life, went thru the same thing in the army, and it took him about six months to get over the operation, because he had a recurrence. It usually means a week or ten days in the hospital and about six additional weeks of dressings. So for the time being we don't know when the wedding bells will ring.

There isn't much additional office news. The market is nervous as the deuce; peace rumors fly around with cyclonic speed and in multiple numbers. Every time Berlin gets heavily bombarded, the Street has Germany knocked out of the war. Of course, there's no denying she can't continue very long

if her transportation and production
is paralyzed. So lets hope it will be
total and poor. Monday will
give me a more definite idea
which way the market is headed.

By the way, M.W. got \$487.
He supposedly left last Saturday
afternoon. Whether he did or
didn't concerns me not. I felt
sorry for the guy, and regardless
of excuses, his behavior toward
me was that of a stonk. Good
riddance!

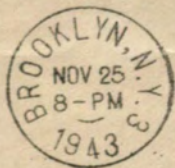
What do you hear from your
brother Bob?

Again, George, shoot along
any request, regardless what
it may be.

My best and bests of
good luck.

Most sincerely
Mat

MARTHA L. PINCUS
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