

Thursday eve -  
June 1st 1944.

My darling George,

Baby and I are fine and dandy, still miss our best buddy and sweetheart, and hope something good breaks for us in the near future. At least you've made a little headway with that request and that may have started the ball rolling, so I'll be patient until I hear further developments and hope all turns out as you wish. Mom and Pop are fine, received no checks today and are anxiously awaiting that "request news" from you. Bob wrote that he has about 2 more weeks <sup>then he flies</sup> of learning &

Last night, after Baby fell asleep, Thelma came here and stayed overnight. Jell is comfortable and the nurses are actually fighting over him because he's a good patient and no bother. He may be operated on in a few days but we don't know the exact date as yet. Thelma had a birthday today and I bought 3 lbs. of beef for her. She was delighted and quite grateful. It seems as though we're in for that regular hot spell we have every June and the temperature yesterday was 86° and today 88° with much humidity. We all slept well last night although I do manage to pop up every once in a while to look at Jimmie.

In the morning, I awoke first and kept thinking

of you and how much I love you. This war business seems  
so endless and you so far away makes things appear unreal  
at times. My spirit gets much higher as the day progresses  
and when I get your letters, my dear, all is joy and  
normal again. This morning I received your letters of Monday  
with allotment checks, which I cashed later in the morning  
and 2 rolls of films from Harry Adams. Your Tuesday letter  
came in the afternoon mail and you can imagine how I laughed  
about that mosquito on my poor darling's cheek. You are  
a very courageous soldier and deserve an extra special medal  
for that. Hope you saw that ball game and enjoyed it and do  
hope again you have a very pleasant evening to-night seeing  
and hearing "The Student Prince." I may go to see a movie  
to-night, if I get finished early with my work. Betty of-  
fered again to care for baby. I'm quite fortunate in having neighbors  
so considerate. I paid the rent to-day, your premium, phone & gas bills.

Harvey! Jimmie stood up twice to-day - once in a glass  
jar (at Helma's suggestion) and this evening made his in the  
bathroom sink. I'll keep after him from now on and what we want  
for baby will be from now on. The little rascal pulled out  
the maple molding along the side of the wall just for fun and  
I believe he's a second Samson. This afternoon we were outdoors  
near the house because it looked cloudy and Jimmie and I  
wore a mother and son outfit. His shorts matched my dress.

Good-night, sweetheart. I still love you with all my  
heart and being. Jimmie sends a special hug and kiss for Daddy.  
Sincerely,  
Therese



Cpl George Staff (42050100)  
 Co A 735 Rwy Opn BN

H. Snodgrass  
 Mann.



X

Mrs. F. Staff  
3021 Avenue J  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

