

MASONIC SERVICE CENTER

Sunday 4-9-44

Florence, sweetheart:

The last letter I received from you was the one you wrote Wednesday. This arrived here on Saturday. I knew that you intended visiting Bens for a week commencing Good Friday, but I tried phoning you to-day anyway. However, after learning that there was no answer at home at 1 o'clock, I phoned again at 7 P.M. with the same results. I am very happy that you did get away for a while, and I hope you have excellent weather and a wonderful week.

As I wrote you the other day I had dinner (Dinner) at the home of some people, and dearest, they sure went out of their way to cater to the other boy and myself. It was a family gathering of about 20 to 25 adults and children, and it certainly warmed the cockles of my heart to be a part of this happy gathering. Ten minutes after we arrived we felt like members of the family, and before we left I had a standing invitation to return anytime, and with you and

Join too. The man turned out to be
a Meson, and went all out for me,
as you can well imagine they would
anyway (?). Several of the children
thought I looked like Fred Astaire,
and I have every hope that the few
chuckles I supplied to amuse them, did
much to repay their efforts and kindness.
Later in the evening they came as back
to camp, and hearing, memories of
the pleasant evening impelled me to
pen them a little note of appreciation.
At the C. S. O. to-day I was tendered an
invitation to an Easter Sunday dinner
but declined, because I did not want
too much hospitality all in one week-
end.

My father wrote me a letter which
arrived yesterday, and advised that Sam
was in I-A. This news must have dealt
them a terrible blow, but I hope last
night's Selective Service directors, not to
induct men over 26 until further
notice will stall his induction off
for a time. I wrote him (Sam)
suggesting that perhaps he now find
a war job, or else. If he want work
for good pay, perhaps being pushed

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around in the Army or Navy for 74
or 80 will be more to his family.
Bob's letter received yesterday also
expressed disgust with Sam's meanderings
about the country chasing a pot of gold,
but I guess you can't expect much, he's
my brother, who knows no better.

Pep also wrote in his own inimitable
manner some very lovely things about
you, and it sure swelled my heart
with pride to read them. You sure
are doing a wonderful job keeping up
the home front, and I love you all the
more for it, if that is possible.

To-day I spent ^{most} of the day in St.
Paul, had breakfast at the U. S. O.

Grandparent juice,	} for free
Eggs on toast,	
Cereal,	
Coffee,	
buns.	

and lunch at the Masonic Service Center.

Sandwiches	} for free
Hot dogs,	
Chocolate layer cake	
coffee	
pickles	

but to night I had chop. soney and it
was delicious. They do not serve Cantonese
business here, but they do have a few different
dishes. Weather turned a bit cooler, but
other than that every thing is lovely here.
I hope you will attend to obtaining
good R.R. accomadations as soon as
possible, and advise ~~you~~ me as quickly
as you can when you expect to leave.
Arrange to get off at St. Paul, and if I have
to take you to Minneapolis we will taxi
the short distance. I cannot arrange
for rooms until I know definitely when
you will arrive, see what I mean.

All is well with me, and I
now count the days until we will be
together again. Send me a \$10. money order
so that I will have enough cash to pay
for a week's rent in advance. As soon
as I know the details about your trip I
will advise you what to do about
finances.

Stay well, dearest, kiss that little rascal
of ours for me, and have him kiss me for
daddy, who loves you.

as ever

kg.

Pat. Geo. Staff 4 vosolao
Co A 135 Reg. Gen. Bn.
St. Snelling. Minn



Mrs. Florence Staff
% Mrs. Bessie Baxt
Sackett Lake,
Monticello,
New York

% Gerson's

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