

Thursday eve - 12/25

Dearest Beloved,

The year is almost ended and soon will start a new one full of more hope, endless expectations, perhaps the war's end, and I hope my darling sweetheart and Jim's Daddy! All this must come to pass very soon and the year 1945 is the one that will bring us much happiness and untold joys. It's just got to be, my darling.

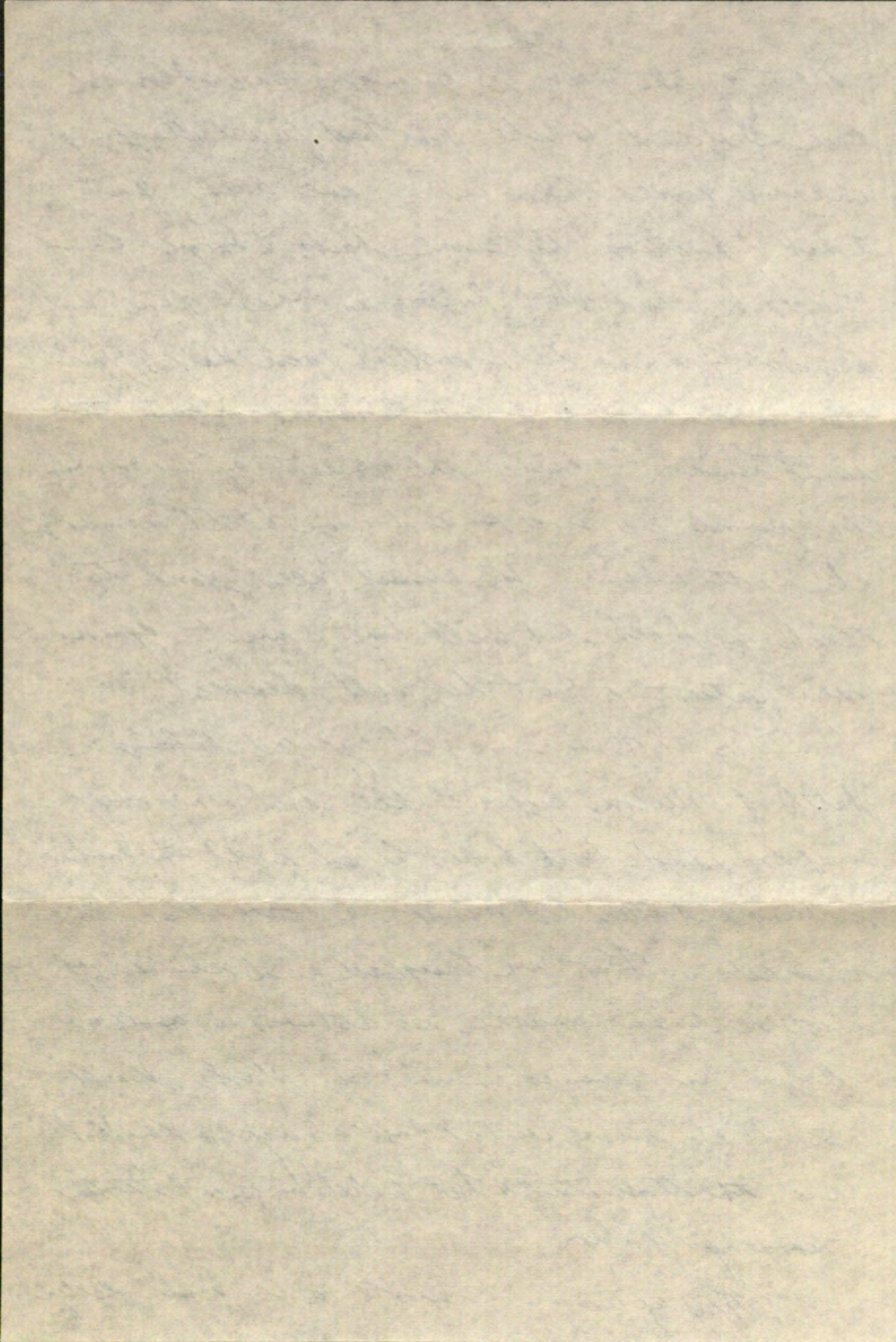
Baby and I are well, having a very nice holiday with my sister and all. will end happy this week if I get some mail from you. To-day the mailman didn't come this way because of the deep snow and many snow drifts all along the road. So I'll wait patiently until the morrow for the wished for letters from you. It's quite difficult to write you without knowing where you are or how you are. and it's almost a week since I got your last mail. Hope you're having mail on your side of the ward. - and packages too. How about those arches?

2

Most of the week it snowed and blowed and I rested while Jim had fun playing indoor games. Bess and I are doing quite a bit of knitting, My camel back to rug from New York, and both babies are just fine and dandy. Jimmie talks better each day, Jan copies from Jim and now Jimmie counts in French. Of course, he repeats after me but sounds so sweet and soon he'll memorize all I tell him. We always need you to teach us both but will have to wait again very patiently. Just keep well, dearest.

This afternoon we all enjoyed baking a batch of delicious sugar cookies and were they crisp and good. Both babies helped with the cookie cutting and they did manage a little mess between themselves. But we laughed and cleaned up within a few minutes so all was in order before My returned from New York. Understand it's very windy and snowy in New York and the temperature hit 6 below zero yesterday morning up here.

This afternoon I wrote a V. mail letter



to you and also wrote to the folks, my family, Shirley Michaels and the Rosses.

Do you need more American dollars? Did you receive any money yet? Are you more comfortable in ^{the} new quarters? Do you think you can manage a hat from Paris for me? How am I being too cute? Jim is anxiously waiting those sweater shoes and I'd like another shoe for Jan. — if at all possible.

We're listening to one of your favorites now, Abbott and Costello and they're as funny as always. Hope you get some decent entertainment and radio programs now.

I love you very dearly and dream of that great moment when we'll cast our eyes on each other. Yes, darling, it'll be same so don't get too homesick. Jim and I know our Daddy is doing a good, tough job and we're doing our utmost to keep our courage high. Again a Very Happy New Year to you, dearest one. All our love and devotion to you and best wishes from Dess and Jeff. Kisses and hugs from Jim. Lovingly,
Florence

Just re-opened this letter to include
article printed in Sunday Herald. Hope it
isn't your outfit that's involved. I guess
easy money can be made in or out of
Army at any time.

Again say yours
always,
F. E. Hall

Mrs. Flanagan Staff
302, Avenue D
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

12/78



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)
Co A - 735th AWY OPN BN
APO #228 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

Mrs. Mary
Harris.
Supt.
Mtn. News
Bldg.
Cincinnati.
Ohio.
U.S.