

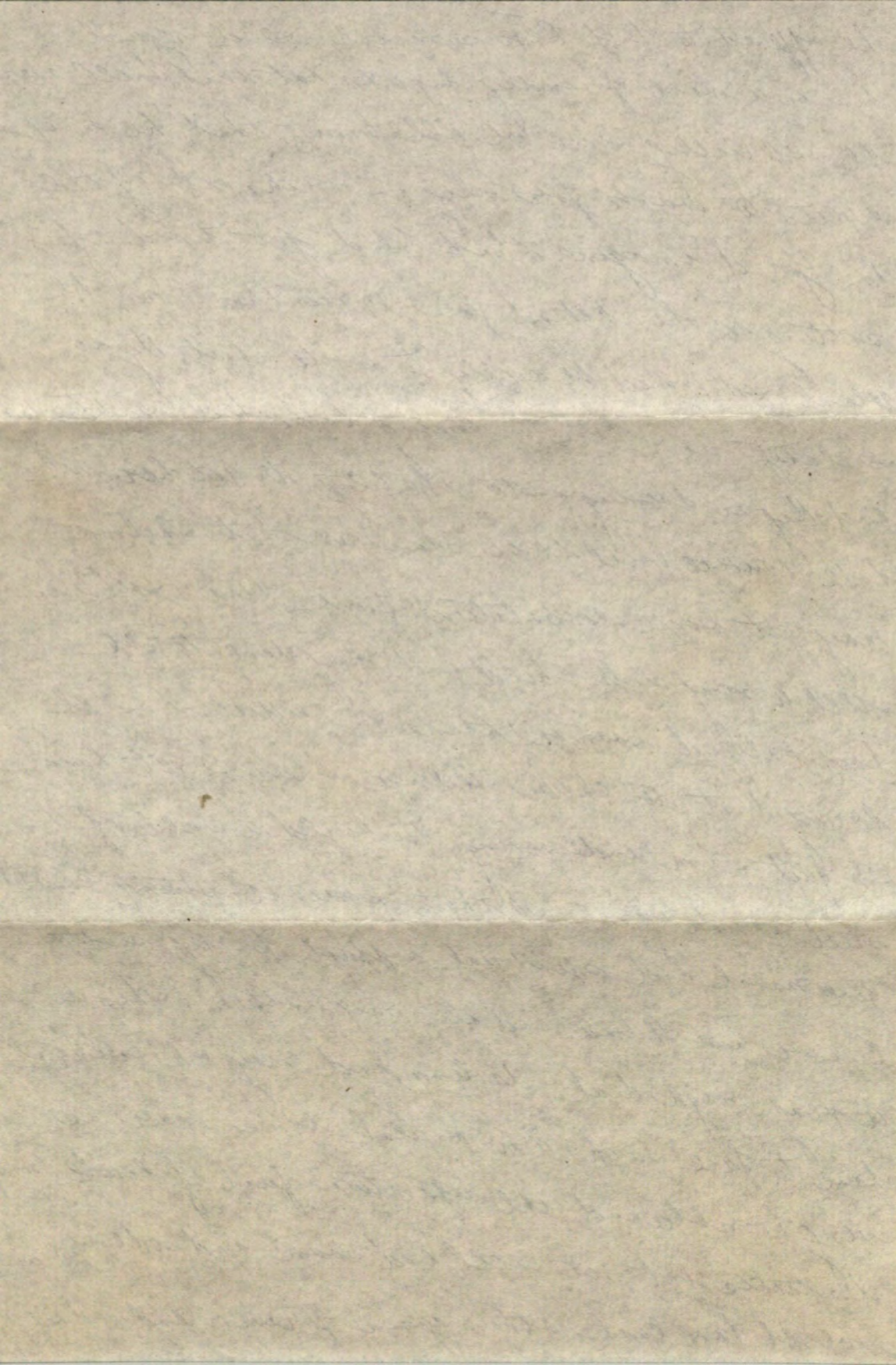
Wednesday eve -
Nov. 29th 1944

Dearest beloved,

This month is almost gone and before we know it the holiday season will be approaching. Honestly, George, it'll be a spiritless Ymas for me this year but as always I'll take care of the necessary gifts. Up here, the country does things to me and just looking out of the window at the quietness and soft blanket of white gives me enough pleasure to last four days. At times I wish I had been born on a farm or in some small out of the way place ^{free} from the madding crowd. But, Jim and I will be going home in a few days and don't take me too seriously about the city. Sure home is still our palace and the convenience of city life can never be equaled. Just thinking of the washing machine alone is enough reason to draw me back to the easy way of life.

Jimmie and I miss you every moment and still love you with both our hearts. He is unusually nice to us and helps with more than his share of the work. In fact, if

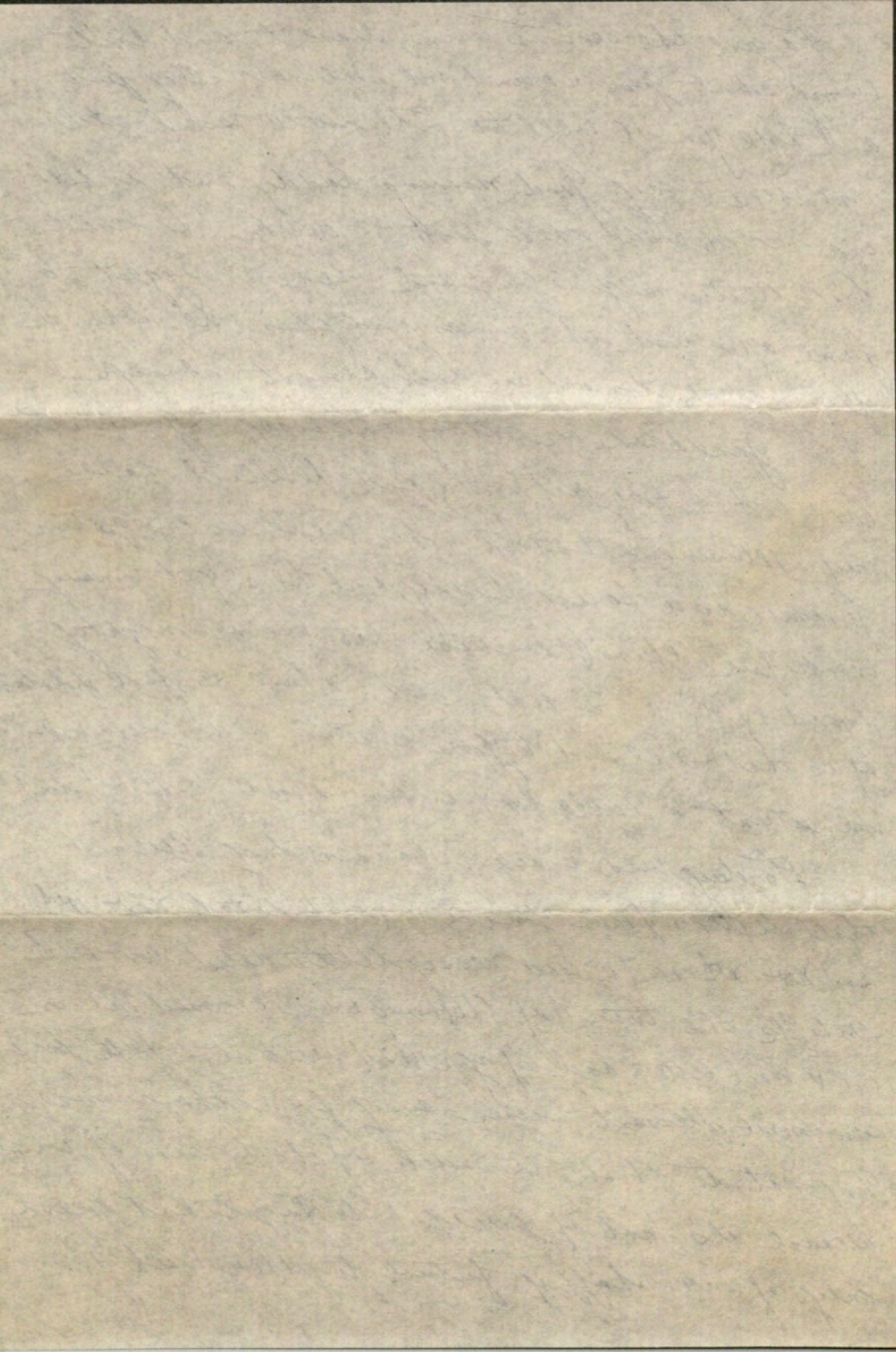
2
he offered to help Bess so much, I'd regard
him in a more friendly light. But that ^{it} will ever
be especially since we all know that he only
expects to work for only 2 months out of the
12. You'd imagine that he'd get tired of
sitting on his behind for 10 months but he
doesn't. It would be a pity to write about Negro
I'll stop now. Bess is coming back here on Friday
and Ray is driving into the city to get her. We
hope Maurice will be in soon so that Thelma
may get some consolation? from him. Joel is
still a very sick child and may have to be
hospitalized sooner than we expected. I'll
do my best to cheer Thelma when I get home.
In fact, I'm endeavoring to build a wall of
steel inside of me so that someone strong can
give moral and spiritual support to my sisters
Eleanor and Thelma and also my mother. This is
a very rough deal, darling, and may we never
have to face such an ordeal ever. War is
very horrible and the separation full of little
heartaches but it will end soon and then
we'll have each other again forever and a day.



3

Forgive the serious vein, dearest, and don't
worry about Jimmie and me. We're really fine
and hope you're well too. The little rascal still
remembers to say "Good morning, Daddy" and is talk-
ing rather well these past 2 weeks. He resents
any attention I give Jan and when I suggest a
game or read the nursery rhymes he makes a
flying leap toward me and almost always
tucks Jan down or out of the way. I guess it's
love (it can't be jealousy) and he'll have
my exclusive attention when we're in C2 again.
Jimmie is a honey, Daddy, and he's got many
wonderful characteristics that we're mighty
proud of in a 2 year old. I have 2 fine photos
of us that I'll send to you sometime next week so
be patient a little longer. How about snaps of you?

To-day was another banner day. Received
three letters from you, 2 V-mail dated Nov. 11th
and Nov. 12th and a long, lovely letter dated Nov. 14th.
I think the town of Chabong was crossed out on
one V-mail letter and if you did visit it, I hope you
saw some pleasant scenes away from the ruins.
Try not to think too much of the horrors of war
because it's part of your job to forget and dream
only of our happy future together with Jim.

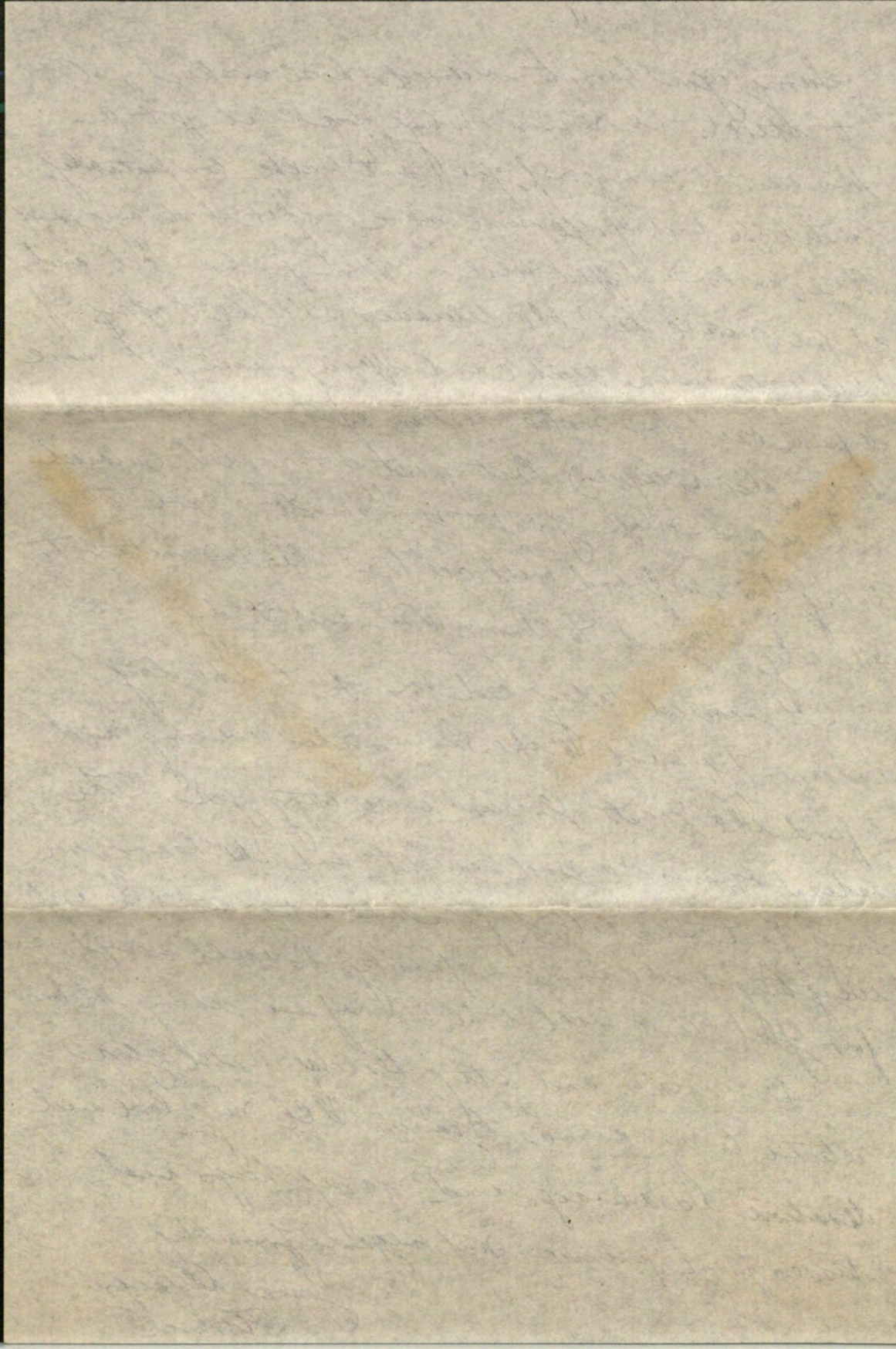


Sorry you haven't received those arches yet but there's no reason why you can't get a pair in the army. If you can't walk comfortably, just grip and grip some more - if it'll do any good. Those parcels I shipped were wrapped fairly well and if you receive half the delicacies, I'll be happy. If it isn't too much trouble and expense, please get more soap or did I make mention of it in a previous letter (also antiques). But don't get raked. Enclosed is \$2.00 and I hope you get it. I wrote a card to Harry Fay's wife and will see her when I return to the city. Regards to Harry, Van and Andy.

It snowed today and we spent the day indoors. My went to the movies this evening and I find the most pleasure in writing you. The radio programs are good tonight and the hours are going fast. Jess called from the city at 7.30^{P.M.} and everything is the same - family is well except for Joel. Time will take care of everything. We know

Don will and stay healthy until you return to my arms again. All my love and devotion as always and many hugs and kisses from Jimmie. Best regards from Jess.

Yours Always
Florence



AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Staff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

11/29



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)
Co A - 735 Regt OPN BN
APO # 562 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

