

Sunday eve -

Oct 7 1945.

Dearest Beloved,

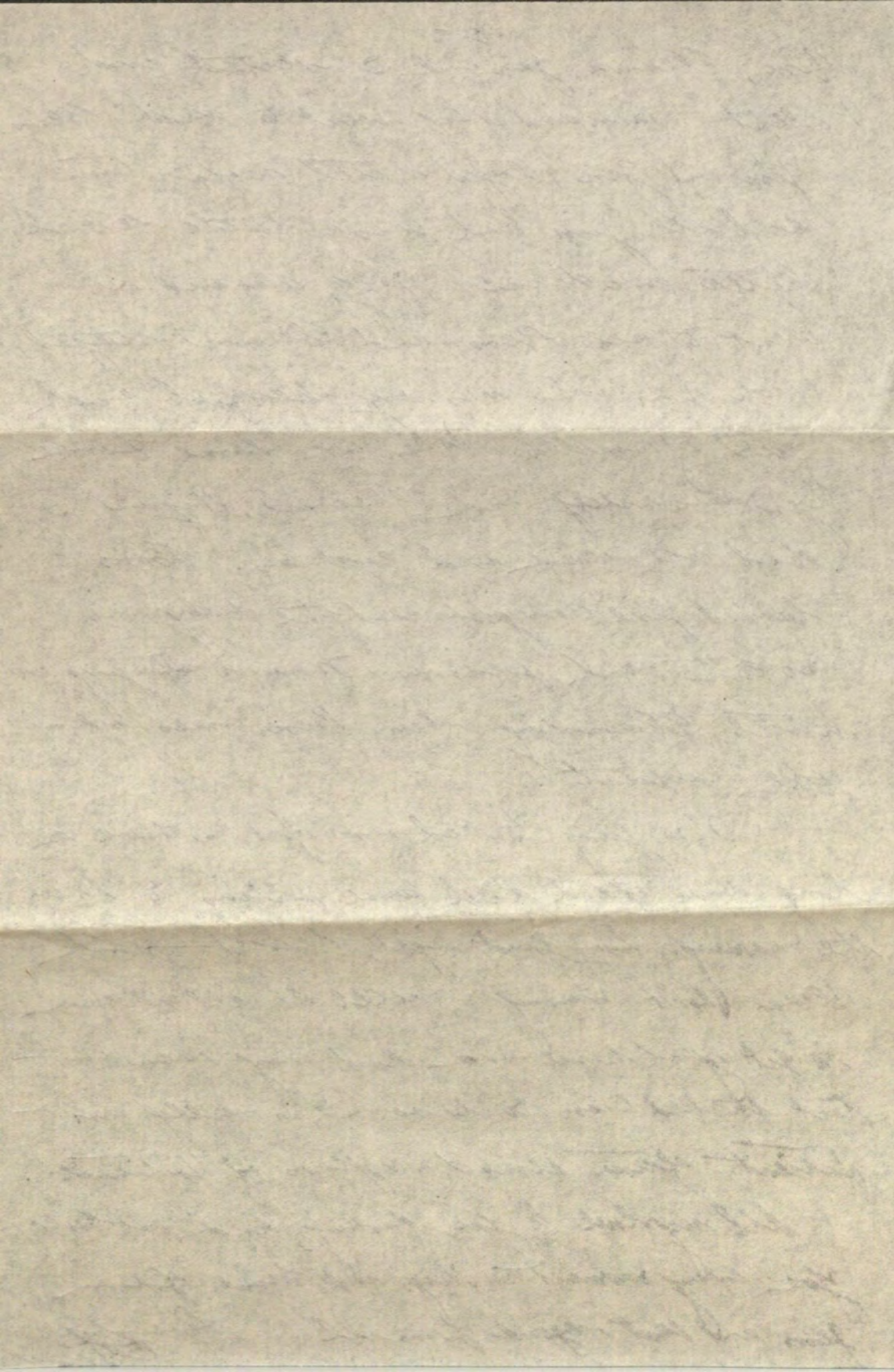
Jim didn't have too much of an appetite today so into bed he went and to make sure he's O. K. I took his temperature. He had $99\frac{1}{2}$ and being that Jim is always nervous him I called Mr. Cohen (Ben's doctor) to play safe. The doctor said that it may be his tonsils and prescribed Amoxil for him to be taken every 4 hours. Now if we try to get you home on an emergency flight in case of a tonsil operation don't be alarmed. I'd never have anything done without you around and it's not serious (if it has to be done). The doctor said we could drive home with Jim in the morning so I'll write you again from Brooklyn when we arrive home.

Most of the day we stayed in because of rain and in the afternoon while

Jim, Eleanor, Jan and I rested and
slept. Mom and Ray went to visit Bess.
Jim and Jan played until supper time
and all Jim had was a little cereal.
After our dinner, Ray, Mom and I
went to see Bess and Eleanor stayed
with Jim who was very cheerful and
full of smiles. When we came home
Jim was asleep and Eleanor, Ray and I
had ice cream and cookies. Bess
looked fine tonight and the baby is
so cute and precious. Mom is staying on
until Thursday when Bess comes out of
the hospital.

I'm going to bed now for I have a
long drive ahead and some packing to do in
the morning. So good night, dearest and
Eleanor don't worry. We'll do all we can
to get you home soon and may even con-
tact the Red Cross to do so. I'm really im-
patient after almost 2 years of patience.

All my love to you, darling, and I love
you every moment. Kiss and hugs from
Jim and best regards from all. Lovingly,
Eleanor



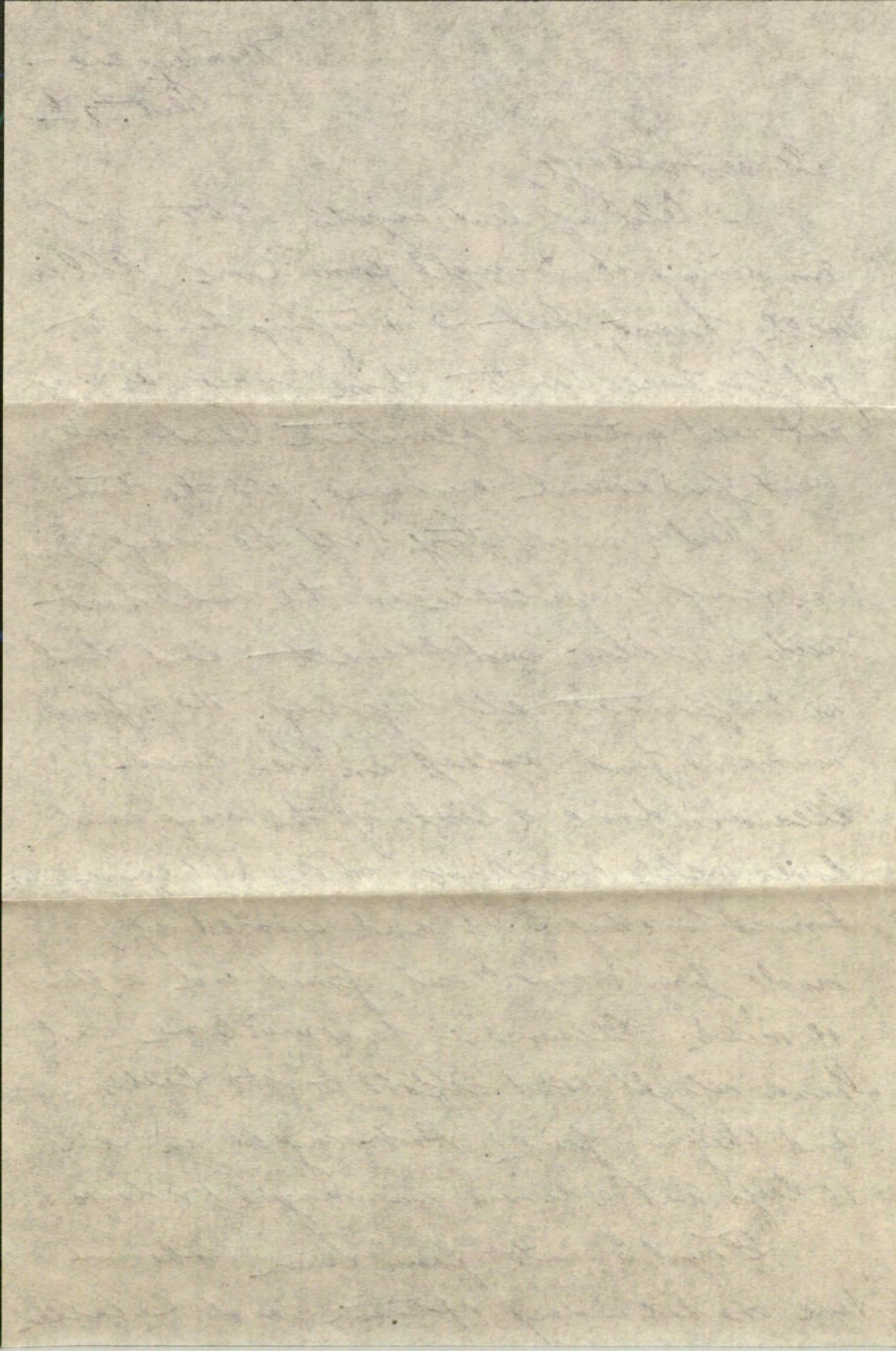
Monday eve -
Oct. 8th

Dearest George,

I told up last night's letter and am mailing it to-night from home. All is well, honest, but I'm trying hard to get you home pronto. Jim may or may not need a truss operation but we want you around any way, all the time.

Had a swell trip. All the way, Jim was very comfortable in the back seat with a pillow and blanket and had no temperature all day long. He's fine now and fast asleep in his crib. Eleanor drove a little of the way and drives well considering she's a beginner. Arrived home by 3.40 and washed up, made Jim some cereal, fruit and a glass of milk. Eleanor is home with me and has a slight cold. spoke to the folks and they're fine. Bob maybe in in 10 days and a cinder in maybe 12 days.

Found a note from Sam who was here on Saturday afternoon and I called



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him to-night. He's P. H. and said I
could try to get you home, but I
must call the Red Cross. I did when
I arrived home and don't he report
if they contact you. I also spoke to
Mrs. Ames ^{and} if they make it strong enough
there's a possibility that you may get
home soon. The men from the Red Cross
said over the phone that he doubts if you'll
get that far. We'll try anyway.

Eleanor is reading and sewing now
and already had 4 calls from her George.
Brought some laurel leaves to Betty and
Ray and also brought some farm eggs
home. I'm P. H. but would love to see
you soon.

I love you with all my heart and
miss you so much. Perhaps we'll be together
soon and will join be happy and proud.
All my love to you, darling, hugs and kisses
from precious and best wishes from Eleanor.

Always yours,
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. F. Staff

3021 ave D

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)
Co A- 735 Bldg OPN BN
APO# 350 c/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

