

Saturday. P.M.

Dear George:

Had intended to write daily, so as to have the letters ready to mail when I got your new address, but decided to incorporate the news all in one, except the enclosed letter which I had already written on Wednesday.

After talking to Florence today and learning the address, I concluded you are in an non-combat unit, and hope I am right in that deduction. Needless to tell you it was a relief to her to get your letter. Let's hope after your basic you will be transferred to a station nearby.

From the experience of others, I know the most precious thing when one is in the army is spare time. Knowing there is very little of it, and that every second saved is valuable, I thought it would be helpful if you had on hand some ready addressed envelopes to your wife, so that when you got through writing your letter, all you would have to do is the enclosure. Therefore the envelopes enclosed, the supply of which I will replenish with regularity. Now that you are located, do tell me what I can send. I would send something without asking, but hesitate for fear it might burden your pack. But please don't be backward in asking for anything you want.

The market has been behaving as though it is facing the exhaustion of tax selling. Of course, the star performer has been ADC which closed today at 108. There is still no definite news of the outcome of the Churchill-Stalin-Roosevelt meeting, except the announcement from Moscow that it has been held. Monday or Tuesday is now the time expected for the news to break.

Of the office, there is no news other than what I had previously written you.

The ringing of Richard's wedding bells have been temporarily postponed. (I'm starting to feel like a Strassburger, annoying you about my son - but I do so because I know you are interested). At 6 o'clock Thursday, he phoned his girl suggesting she delay her trip, because a consultation was to be held next Tuesday regarding his operation, and he was afraid that he would be ordered to the hospital immediately. Fifteen minutes later he phoned her he was just notified he was being transferred to Camp Ft. Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. in the Machine Records Unit, which means he will be an I.B.M. operator. It will mean his demotion to Private again, which is welcome considering the other ultimate benefits. With proof of ability in his new assignment, he is certain of again becoming a Sergeant, but who cares. Now we are wondering whether the change is the result of his last physical. Who can tell....maybe he's a 4-F in uniform.

The weather here has been ideal, and I hope the climate in New Orleans is comfortable. From what I've been told, it is a lovely town, and I hope you find it to your liking. I know Brooklyn was good enough for you, but under the circumstances 'taint bad to be

located in a nice large city rather than some of the jerk towns most of the camps are in.

I manage to say my daily "hello" to Florence, and so far there has been nothing I could do for her except to lend some little encouragement that everything will turn out all right. I am positive that after the basic training that every one has to go through, your abilities will assert themselves.

Until my next....

My best and loads of good luck.

Most sincerely,

Max

Saturday P.M.

Dear George:

When I wrote you about the marvelous weather we have been enjoying, it was before I had left the house, and little did I know what awaited me when I got outdoors. We have been hit by the severest frost-biting wind that I ever remember experiencing. It isn't that the temperature is so low, but the wind is that particular stinging type.

I spoke to Florence a short while ago, and all is well at home. Says Jimmy is as grand as ever, and she sounded cheerful. Am doing what little I can to keep her in cheerful morale.

The market remains in the good behavior it started early in the week. Today the oils featured, because impending legislation for price increase is expected to be acted on next week. All told, the immediate outlook is good, excepting, perhaps, a temporary reaction that shouldn't be severe. Aside from routine business, we are busy with transcripts and the usual tax questions that arise this time of the year. Situation in the personnel is status quo.

Letters from Richard read as if written from a guy in heaven. They are so angelic that it wouldn't surprise us if he wrote that people in San Antonio have wings. His girl is leaving on Tuesday, and their plans are to be married on Saturday night, December 18th. We will be with them in spirit only, as the expense of the trip would be too great...and then again, it wouldn't be proper for parents to be with them on their honeymoon. His intended wife is such a marvelous and charming girl, that we are really happy about it.

I am glad to hear from Florence that you are getting along well...I mean under the circumstances, and again implore that you let me know if there is anything I can possibly do to ~~the~~ make the going easier for you.

My best....and loads of good luck.

Sincerely,

Max

Saturday P.M.

Dear George:

When I wrote you about the marvelous weather we have been enjoying, it was before I had left the house, and little did I know what awaited me when I got outdoors. We have been hit by the severest frost-biting wind that I ever remember experiencing. It isn't that the temperature is so low, but the wind is that particular stinging type.

I spoke to Florence a short while ago, and all is well at home. Says Jimmy is as grand as ever, and she sounded cheerful. Am doing what little I can to keep her in cheerful spirits.

The market remains in the good behavior it started early in the week. Today the oil is featured, because impending legislation for price increase is expected to be acted on next week. All told, the immediate outlook is good, excepting, perhaps, a temporary reaction that shouldn't be severe. Aside from routine business, we are busy with transcripts and the usual tax questions that arise this time of the year. Situation in the personnel is steady too.

Letters from Richard read as if written from a guy in Heaven. They are so angelic that it wouldn't surprise us if he wrote that people in San Antonio have wings. His girl is leaving on Tuesday, and their plans are to be married on Saturday night, December 18th. We will be with them in spirit only, as the expense of the trip would be too great...and then again, it wouldn't be proper for parents to be with them on their honeymoon. His intended wife is such a marvelous and charming girl that we are really happy about it.

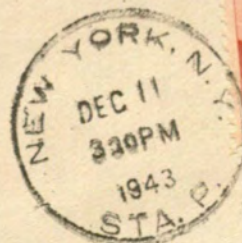
I am glad to hear from Florence that you are getting along well....I mean under the circumstances, and again imagine that you let me know if there is anything I can possibly do to make the going easier for you.

My best....and loads of good luck.

Sincerely,

M. L. Pinous,
176 Seeley St.,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

AIR MAIL



Pvt. G. Stoff, 42050100
~~6th Bn. (Port) Co. H.~~
ASF.-UTC.-NOSA.
New Orleans, (12), La.

H & S
8th BN

J. B. A

