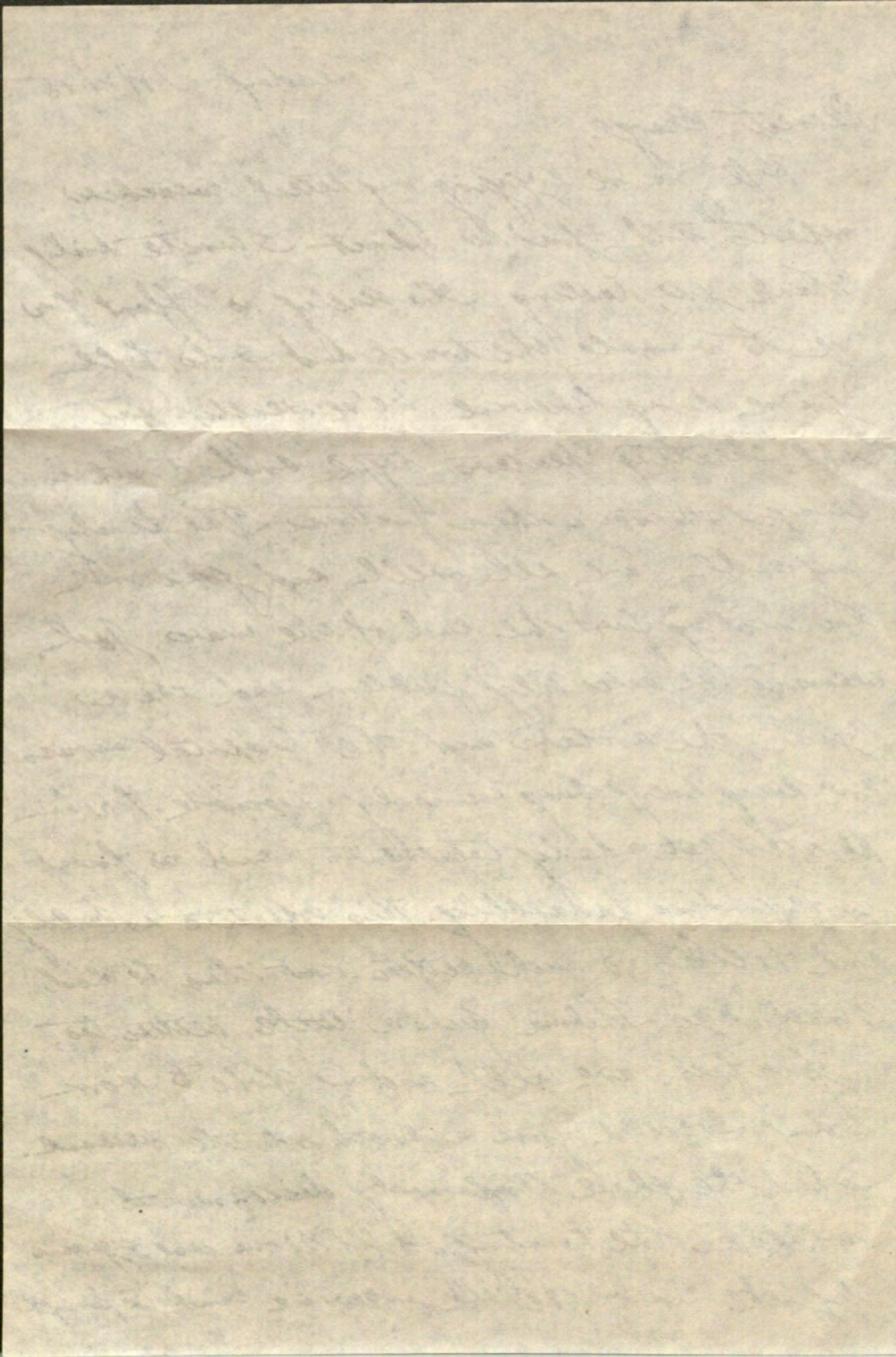


Tuesday 12/2/45

Dearest George,

Hope you're enjoying my latest weather reports and you do admit I write daily. Thank you, darling. It's really no effort for me to scribble the truth and I do hope you're doing likewise. We're really not the "cheating cheaters" type and truth is always stronger than fiction. The family - my side, are all well and join me in wishing for the end of the war. Jack seems to be our only problem and then again, the doctors and the hospital nurses are doing everything humanly possible for him. He still gets daily treatments and so far is responding favorably. His appetite is healthy and he looks so much better now than he did 3 weeks ago. Thelma feels a little better too.

Your folks are well and I spoke to Mom today. I called from a booth outside Beacon. I had the phone temporarily disconnected while in the country. It'll be in use again by the end of the week - service isn't too prompt.



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Our precious darling is fine, always in good humor with those roguish eyes and is due for another check up at the doctors this week. You'll get the full report - height, weight, etc. I feel swell, especially with those country interludes, and if you were with Jim and me all would be heaven again. The only thing that does get me down a bit is the news I hear these days. Let's hope they're rumors only but the commentators talk so much and are so convincing some-times that I wonder when the war will end. The Germans haven't weakened yet and maybe that'll mean another year or two and the Japs will drag it out for several years more. Perhaps this latest news is a bit screwy and on the other hand is it? A few million men are going to be called into the service - 4 F's and every non-defense worker and Congress is getting to work on that front. Don't forget now, you'll be 38 next birthday

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is arranged in approximately 15 horizontal lines across the page.]

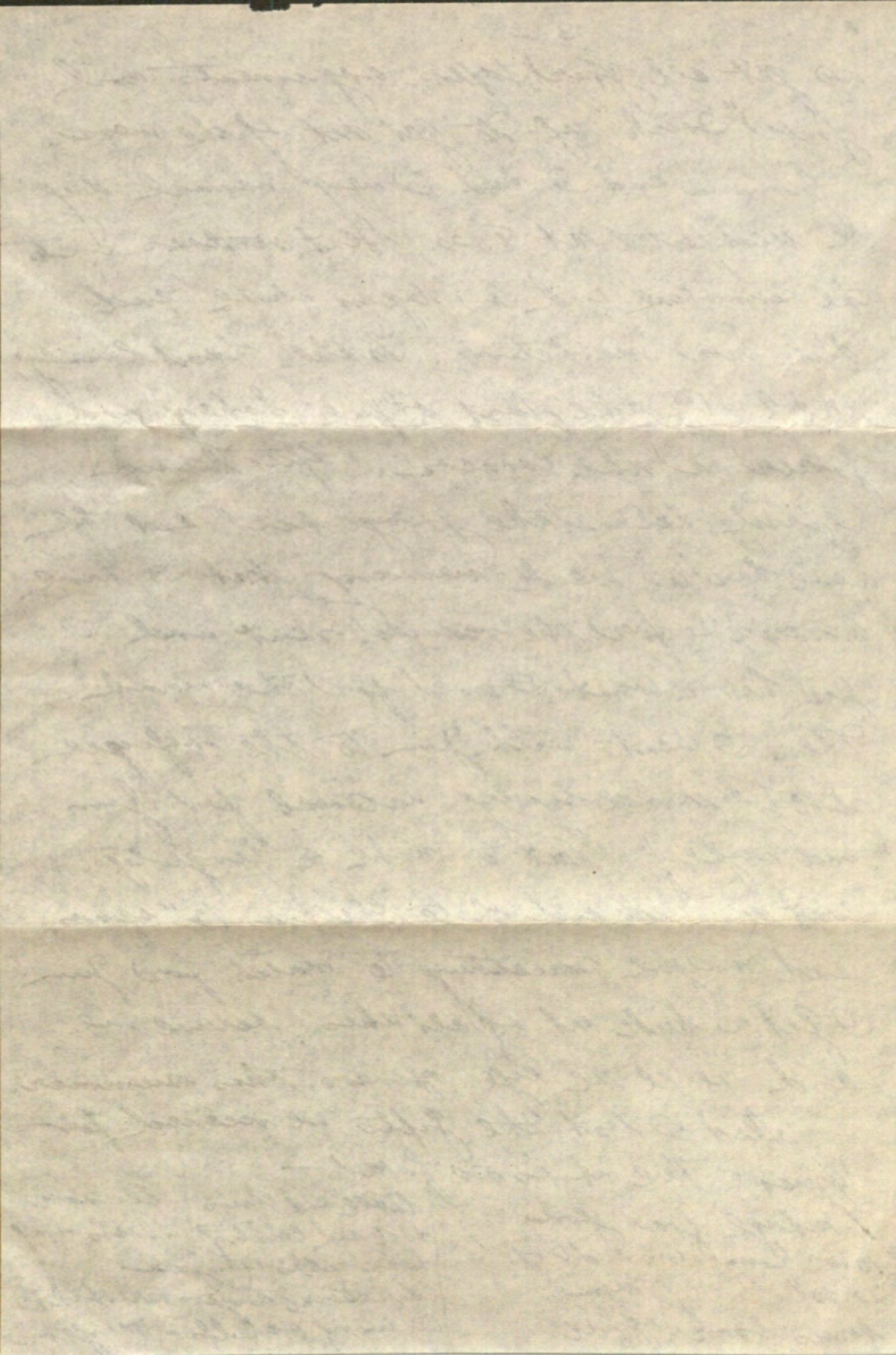
so get all your papers, arguments and
your "Irish" up to get out of the mess.

Jimmie and I had a very normal day.
We breakfasted at 8.30, went outdoors into
the sunshine and 27 degrees above and
did our marketing. To the hand laundry,
the Q & P, the post office, bakery and
grocer on the corner. After lunch,
I paid Allan the garage bill and he
sure has a weak memory but I have
a receipt for the reduced rent and I
paid him what I owed for the month.
Then I went with Jim to the refugee
store for some lovely material for Jim
and myself. Got to make a finger tip
coat of black and white checks (2" squares)
and maybe something to match for Jim.
I get a kick out of all this, believe me,
and we'll be life lovers this summer.

Did I list the gifts we received for
Yves? Here it is so far -

Package from you
\$10.00 from Mom and Pop
\$20.00 " my Mom
Some from office

Table and chairs - Eleanor
Hose and Country - Pers - they
have - also of Jan
Educational toys - Mrs. Lake
Cardroom articles - Mayers

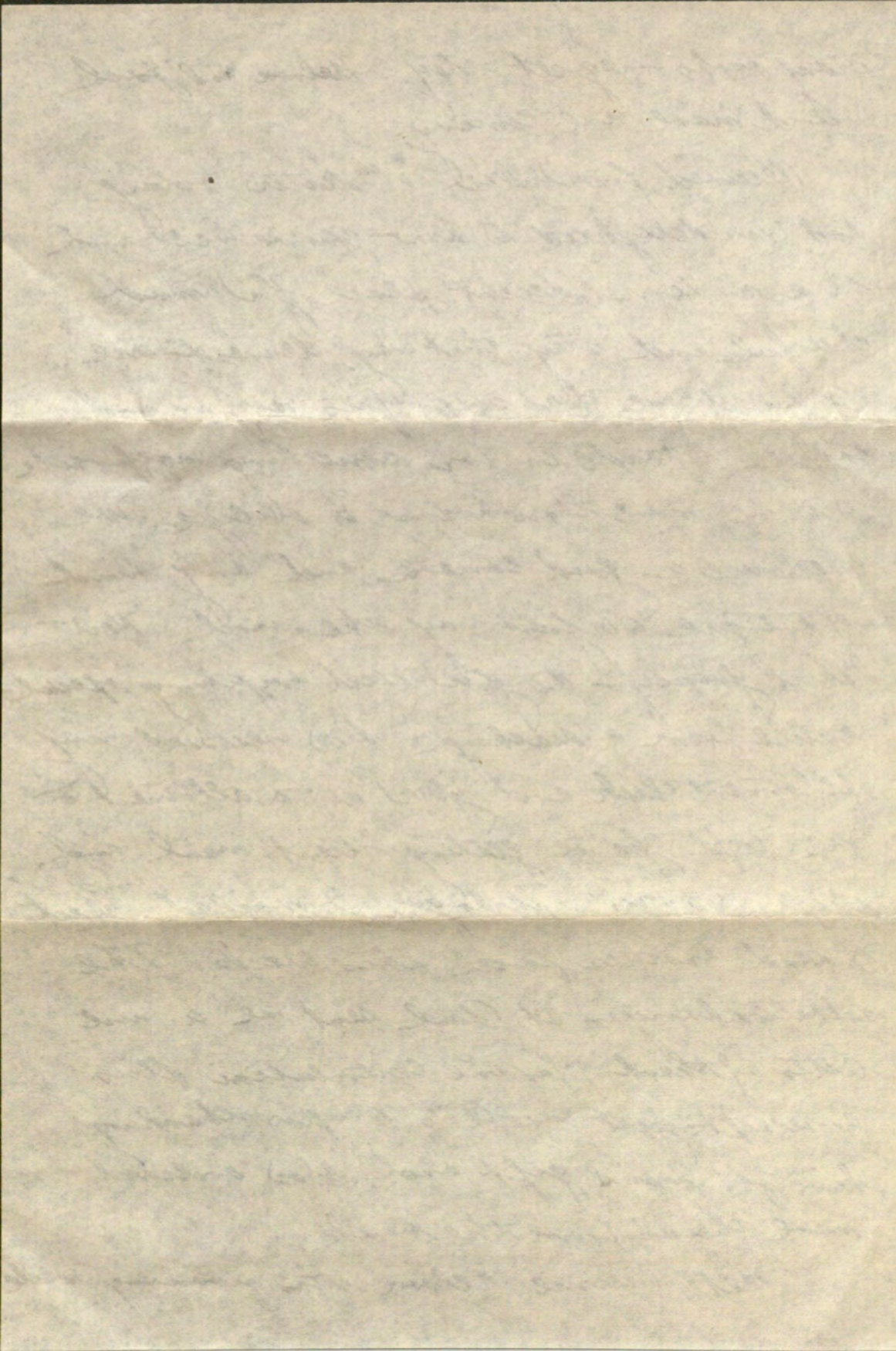


4

stay back - leg set - toy - Thelma and Jack
and more are coming.

Received your Dec. 10th letter today
and was delighted to know you're well and
in a modern, decent place. You sound
cheerful and stay that way, dearest one.
If you'd care for soap, fats, sugar and
coffee to trade in for something worthwhile,
I'll be more than happy to oblige. We
could use a good camera and any kind
of antique so just say the word. How
about yourself - do you need anything special
aside from a discharge. Also received my
allotment check and your \$12.50 allotment to
me. Hope you're getting recent mail and
those 10 or 12 packages I mailed. Expect
to send another parcel this week. The
Salvation Army in St. Paul sent me a nice
letter of thanks for the contribution plus
a receipt. Just wrote to Mager thanking
him for Jim's gift and also ordered
more checks from the bank.

Met Winnie Nelson this morning while



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out shopping and she told me about her
brother in law Joe Glickman. He was hurt
and will be coming back to the states in a
few weeks. He claims his foot was broken
above the knee and he's very thankful to
be alive. It happened in a mine explosion
and he was one of the lucky ones. Here's
his address in case you want to write him.

Capt Jos. Glickman - O-1690198

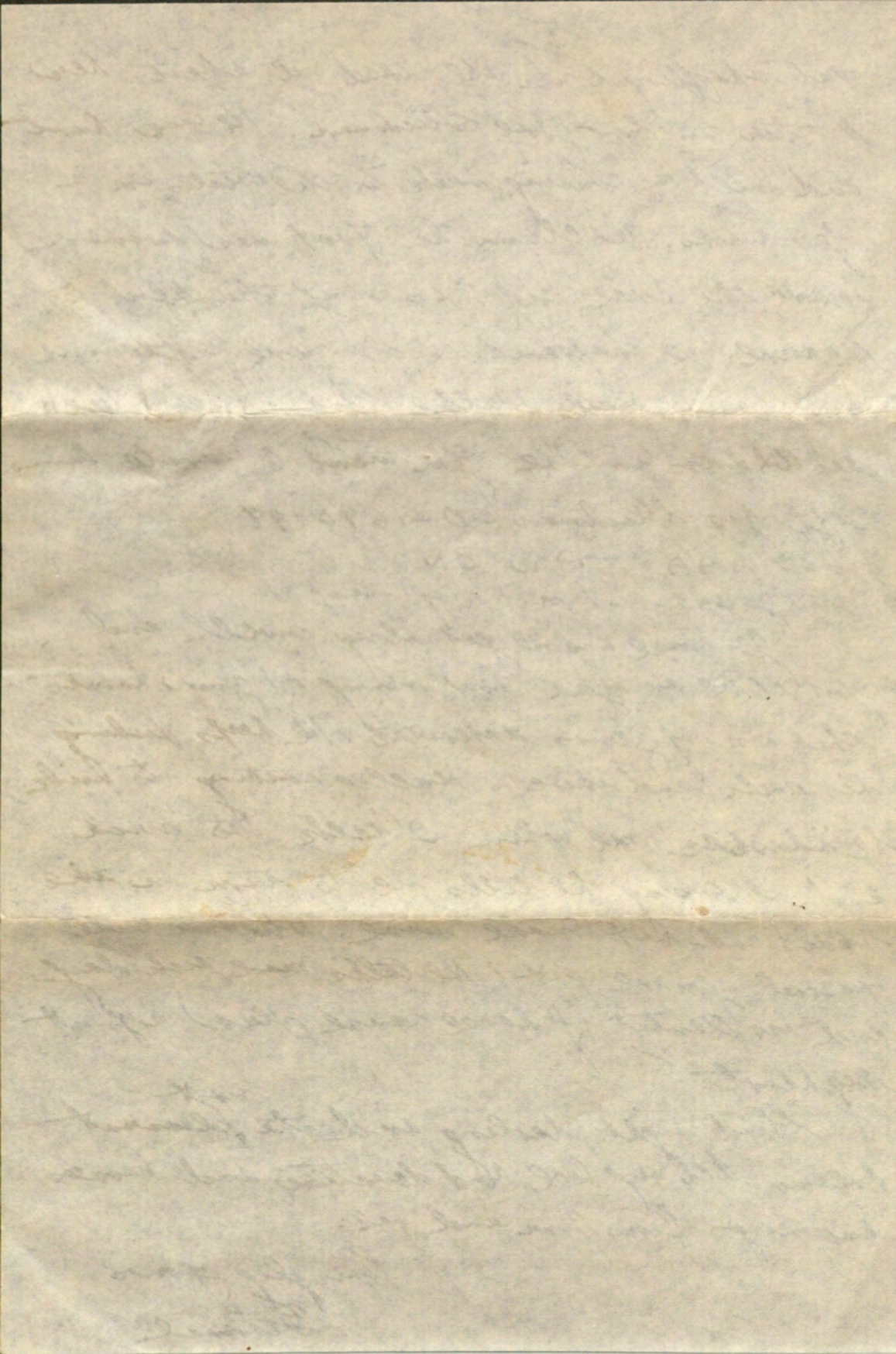
633 AAA - A W B N

APB #403 9/10 Pm. - H. J. - M. J.

Jimmie and I get along swell and
you'll be amazed how many of your habits
that son of yours inherited. He keeps picking
his nails and there's really nothing to pick,
he "chuckles" me when I talk too much,
and if I sing he tells me to turn on the
radio and not make noise. What a cute
rascal you've got! He talks more each day
and has plenty of love and a great
big heart.

Good night, darling, and the ^{most} pleasant
dreams. All my love and devotion and kisses
and hugs from Jim and me.

Loveingly yours,
Stanuel



Mrs. Thelma Staff
Box 21 Brooklyn
Brooklyn 10 N.Y.

1/2



VIA AIR MAIL



Cpl. George Staff 42050100
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