

Wed ^{Jan 10 - 1945}
evening

George, dearest,

It's always a good feeling to just sit and dream of my darling after a busy day. Yes, my sweetheart, nothing gives me greater pleasure and joy with the reception of our precious one. Jim is all we can ask for in a child and I'm so very thankful for that bundle of happiness. To describe him, I'd have to be a poetess, painter and author all rolled into one. He's learning things so fast that I wonder whether I can keep with him in the near future. So, please hurry home, my love, and give Mummy a break or Jimmie will soon be bringing up Mummy.

Yesterday I wrote you a 16 mail letter and kept myself busy all day long. Jim and I went outdoors for short intervals because of the drop in temperature and during the night it was quite cold. Jim isn't quite accustomed to his crib yet and gets up during the night for "sis" (real or orange juice). I talk him into going to sleep again and have quite a job convincing him it's not morning yet. I was and the parcel has to be answered at 8.15. This morning he went through the usual "good morning" and didn't forget to include Thelma who slept here again last night. I insisted upon her staying and tried my utmost to make her comfortable and cheerful. Jack is in the hospital

2

since Monday and we all manage to see him as
often as we're permitted. Thelma helps him with his
lunch and will probably be able to spend several
hours a day with him. We don't know how long he'll
be confined to the hospital and really don't know
the score yet. All we do know is that he's under-
gone 40 X-ray treatments in the past few months
and he's been weakened by all that. I saw him today
and he was quite tired but he did have color in his face
and is such a good patient. If he gets well, that
would make us all so happy and thankful. So here's
hoping and I'll keep you posted. Just don't worry
and we'll do our best to keep everyone brave
and patient. Time is still life's greatest element.

No mail from you today but I did get our
statement from the checking account, some circulars and
a pretty calendar. War news is very good in the Pacific
and a little more encouraging in Europe. The folks are
well and my family are leading their own. The
boys are flying and soon the day will come when
our lives will be normal again with no nightmare
over our heads. So, until then, my heart will remain
with you and my love for you will grow stronger
with each day. Stay well, darling, and always
remember Jim and I love you every moment.
Love and kisses from Jimmie and Mummy.

Yours always,
Florence

P.S. Enclosed is part of the Times editorial page.

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO



Mrs. Florence Staff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

1110

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff 42050100
CA-735- Rwy OPN BN
APO #228 % Pm:
New York - N.Y.

