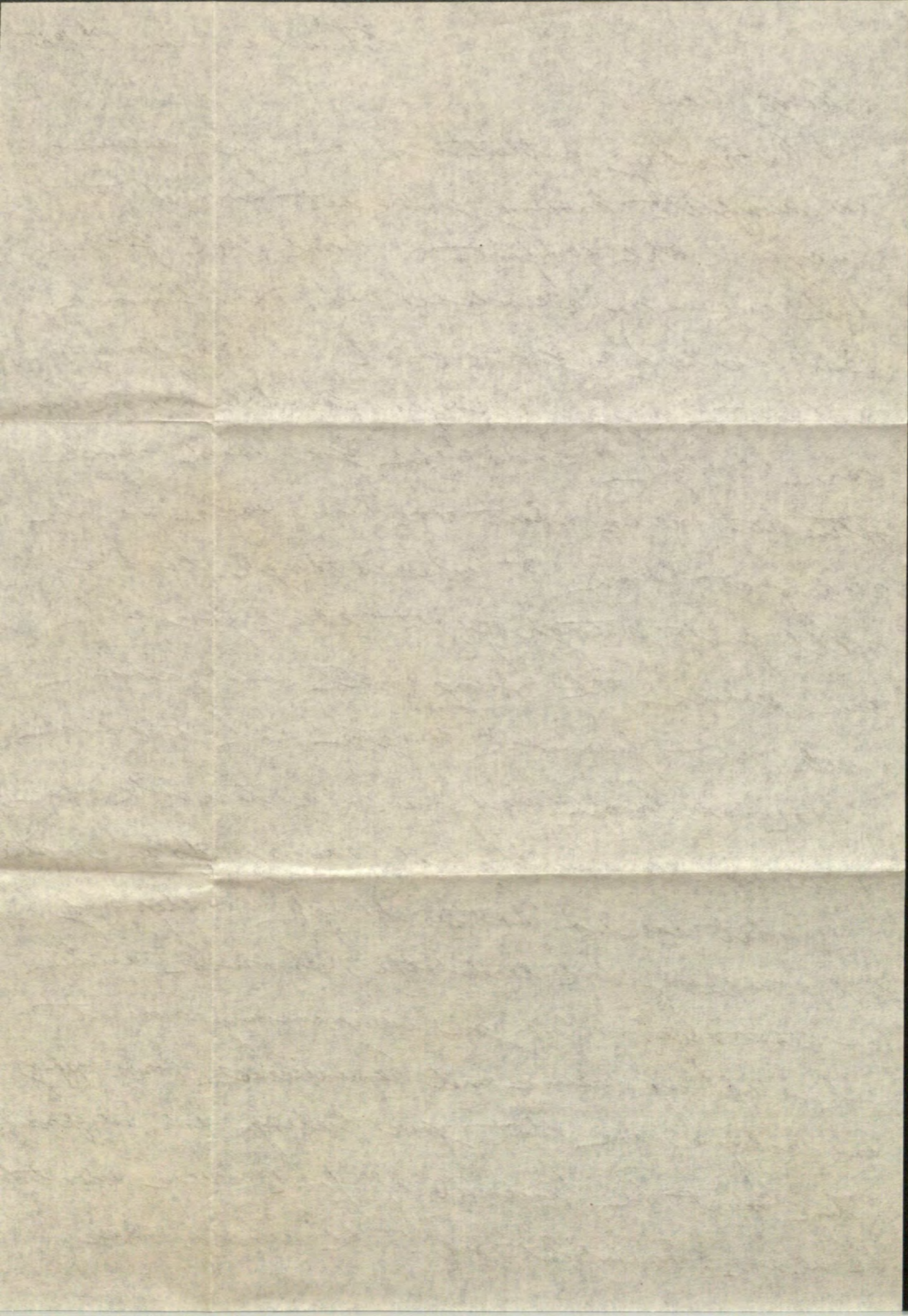


Thurs eve - Jan. 11th 1945.

George, dearest,

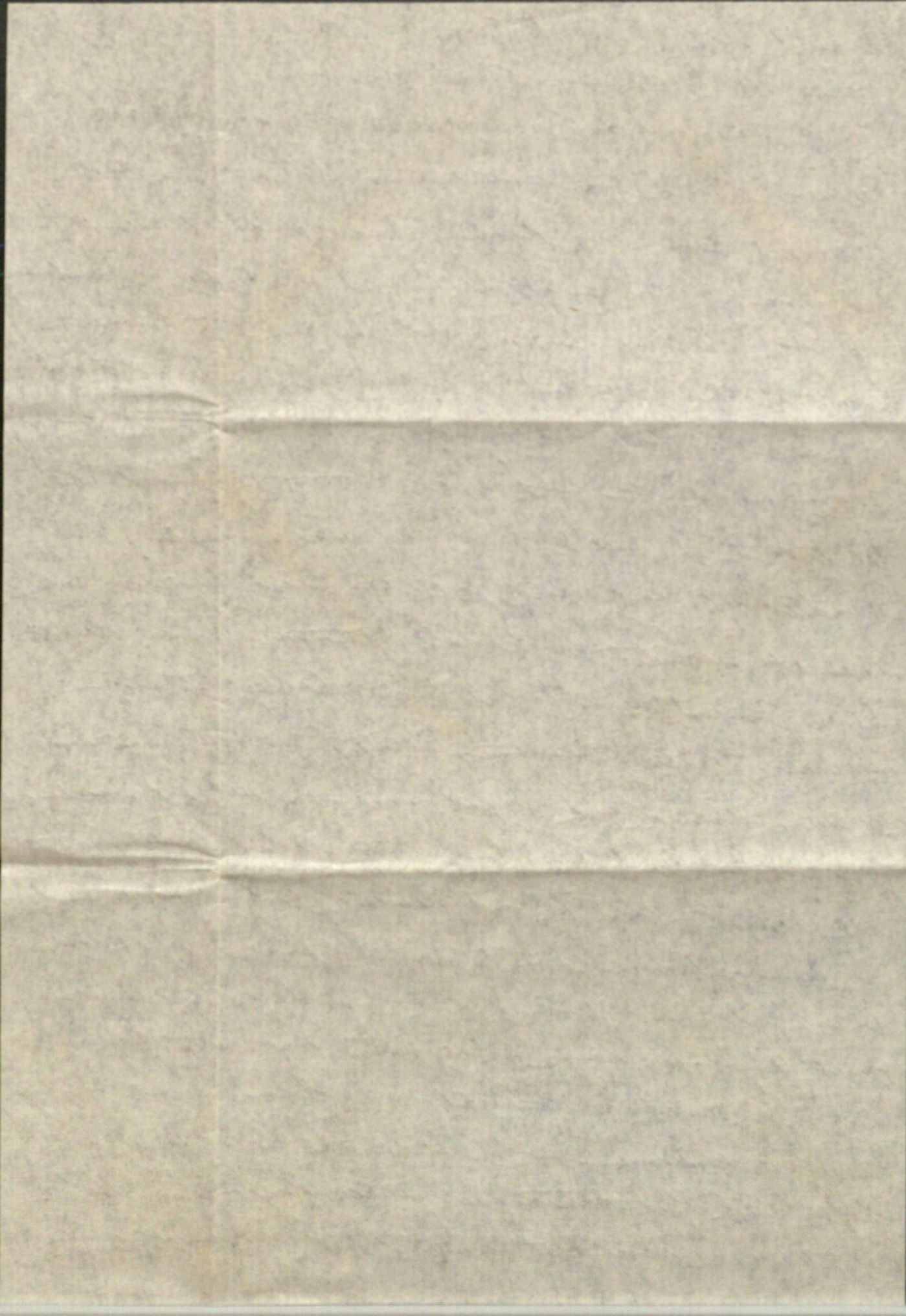
Another day without you and life seems so incomplete knowing you're not around to enjoy all the comforts of home, the free and easy way of a civilian and our Jimmie. But as long as you're well, in a safe area, and not living in a frozen fox-hole, I'm more than thankful. I do hope you read more optimistic news about the war than we're reading at home. It looks as though there's still quite a tough fight ahead for all and perhaps the Spring will come soon with most favorable changes and the end of the war. Europe sure is in a terrible mess, politically, economically and badly. It's sure a stew.

What does it matter though really, my love, when we love each other so much and so devotedly? I love you every waking moment and in all my dreams and reminiscence. How lucky and lucky I am that your feelings are reciprocal. There must be hundreds of fond lovers separated as we are, so patient we'll be until this



warmed will be a ² decent place to live in again. All this will not be vain.

Jim and I had a rather nice day and as usual full and interesting. First, we had a V. mail from our darling Daddy dated Dec. 19th and I'm so glad you're well and that you're sending some perfume for me. If you can get a small bottle of Chanel #5 and it is not expensive, I'd like to sample it. And don't forget my hat from Paris. What would you like as an Easter gift, darling? Went out with Jim, did some shopping and bundled up very well for the cold weather we have at present. In the late afternoon (4 p.m.) Betty, Lawrence, Jim and myself went to the College to see the main feature "Christmas Holiday" with Eleanor Parker. It was a drama and I got more of a thrill watching Jim for the first half hour than I did looking at the picture. Then he and Lawrence got restless and we managed somehow to see the finish of the show. It was quite an experience and Jim keeps talking so much about his days adventures. My sister Eleanor had supper with us tonight and Helma is out visiting her friend Ione. Phil is still the same and we hope he'll feel better in another day or so. He's getting the very best care by the best doctors.



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Hope to Missa Abrams tonight and may visit
her on Saturday if the weather is favorable. Ex-
pect to see the Goldhammers, too, if we make the trip
to the Bronx. I'll not forget a gift for Norma's
baby boy and they, too, are anxious to see Jim.
The girls are well and have some kind of an
affair at the Hotel Commodore this coming Sunday.
Am sending Sam a birthday card. Tomorrow and
he'll receive it on Saturday, his birthday. Hope
you get mail often and that more parcels come
through for you by now. I get your mail very
regularly and not in order and I'm almost
sure I acknowledge the dates on each one. Did
you receive more cash and have you received
my letter yet saying that I'd received that
\$100.00 check from you.

Good night, my beloved, and please take
good care of yourself always. Jim and I
love you with both our hearts and our chins
will stay up until that reunion in C. 2.
Love from Eleanor. Can't wait.

Sincerely,
Harold

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO



STATION 0 1

AIR 6 CENTS MAIL

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Mrs. Florence Staff

3021 Avenue C

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff 42050100
Co A - 1735 - Bldg OPN BN
APO # 228 c/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

