

December 30th, 1943.

Dear George:

When I returned home tonight I was happy to be greeted by your letter of Sunday.

You certainly have had your variety of switches in a short period. I won't say anything to Florence about San Antonio; in fact I won't even mention it around the office, because there are too many broadcasters around, especially the one on the switchboard who I believe was a radio station in herself before WEAJ came into existence. And while we are on the subject of San Antonio, Richards' address is

c/o Mrs. Merl Brown,
314 Natalen Ave.,
San Antonio, Texas.

My conversations with Florence continue, and she is feeling fine. Jimmy, with his pranks and activity, keeps her pretty busy. Of course, she's terribly lonesome for you, but that's something that can't be remedied under the circumstances. It is so easy to say so much in so few words, and dismiss such an important subject in fewer words, but it is not so easy for me to dismiss the feeling for those who must be separated. I'm sure that any one with any decency will forego all other wishes this year, and concentrate on the wish that this mess will be quickly over in the New Year.

Most of the things that you inquire about I covered in my letter to you of Sunday. I still haven't tried to learn if you were included in Santa's visit, for I don't want them to even suspect that you might have asked me.

Seems a long time since I sent you a supply, so am enclosing some additional envelopes. I would like to fill in the return address for you, but for reasons previously explained, I think it best I leave it blank.

Today was really the first time since December 19th, that she has been able to be on her feet for the day without complaint. She nursed her whole family, and winds up sicker than the bunch of them put together. But today she seemed like her old self. I am seriously thinking of taking a room at one of the hotels for a week or so to get her away from puddering around the house. She won't go away, for there'd be too many trailing along.... and there is nothing restful in that.

Been very busy at the office, especially today...with year end stuff. By the way, did you ever hear from Leonard Case?

I'm a little pooped, so will reserve the balance for my next, which I expect will be over the weekend.

For you, I have two wishes for the New Year...first, that you and yours enjoy good health.....and second, that you get an early honorable discharge from the army.....and then everything will be oke.

And I feel the grasp of your hand as I say....loads of good luck.

Sincerely,

Max

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M. J. Pincus
176 Seelye St.
Brooklyn, N.Y.



Pvt. G. Stoff, 42050100,
Co. A. 8th Bn. (Comp.)
ASF-UTC-NOSA
New Orleans (12) La.

