

Transcription

(October 31, 1944)

Shirley G. Goldstein Chicago, Illinois #320 Tuesday October 31, 1944, 7:00pm.

Dearest, You can see what's going on here- still at the office at this hour. It was another hectic day, although not quite as bad as yesterday. Gay Pay was away all morning and I had an opportunity to clean up a few things. Tonight I stayed to clean up a few more, and I'm about ready to leave.

Think I'm going to have dinner with our New Orleans guy. I've probably told you about him- he's a young M.O.T, and one of the sharpest in our employ. Came up here to talk to the boss and to Gordon Mills, and apropos of nothing at all asked me this afternoon to have dinner. I'm quite sure he's harmless, and in as much as I knew I was working anyway, I thought it'd be okay. Anyway, anybody is harmless with me- they don't get a chance to be anything else. And it'll be a bit of a change.

Last night's school was terrific- that Patterson is an A-I guy. We all enjoyed it very much, but I didn't take any notes. I was so interested in what he had to say that it didn't occur to me to start, and when I did think of it it was too late. Phil was back for the first time, and on the way home, we had quite a gabfest. Phil and Lil have an aunt who is trying to fix them each up, and it is a scream to hear them all talk about it- especially the way they mix in Yiddish. It was swell to get a ride home again - I was home in time for Information please, and washed my hair and was in bed by 10:30. Sure felt good.

Hess left early this morning, and I haven't talk to her yet - didn't want to bother her. I think she'll take it with her chin up, though, if I know Es- and I think I do. Going to see Aunt Sarah tomorrow night at the party we're giving for a new cousin, and be sure to take along the letter I got today (dated the 23rd) apropos Harold. I can call her up (not supposed to make personal calls - again) but I told mother when she happened to call me, so she promised to call Aunt Sarah. That certainly was good news about him, and I hope before not too long they'll be moving him home.

I think I reported to you - they had five letters from him Saturday morning, and I have no further word from that quarter. Jerome is back in Boston, awaiting departure, as far as I know, and I believe Art Wolf is with the 1st Cavalry about whom you have no doubt read in the Philippines landings. There's something about that outfit in the paper every day. But so far I haven't seen his name. Sid is the one who keeps track of Art very closely, and can usually tell you just about where he is and what he's doing from what he reads about arts outfit - of course I don't know if it's accurate or not.

Read a letter from Sid yesterday - they took away his stripes when they got back. Got in a bunch of new guys who had ratings, so they took away the ratings from the others. Oh well, it was nice while it lasted.

Glad you're enjoying the bridge games, and certainly wish the reading material we sent you would start arriving. Will you please tell me if there's any reason why I can't send you regular full-size books, and also write some more requests. I'm running out and expect to start sending packages again.

All my love, your baby.

And always sending V-Mail.