

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
744 STEWART LANE
SOUTH ST. PAUL
MINNESOTA

July 26 1945

My dearest Harold -

A very Goodmorning to you! Hope the day is as bright and pleasant where you are. We have had three warm days, but today is perfect. About 300 days out of the year like this one would be allright.

Your cheerful and very welcome letter dated the 12th came yesterday. This took a long time to reach me. Your other letter dated the 15th came several days ago. I will deposit the check for \$500. I cannot tell now how much our bank balance is but it must be in good shape with this check included.

Glen is off to camp. I can still see him smiling thru the bus window, wearing his white sailor cap and bright plaid shirt and waving a cheerful goodbye. He seemed happy and not a bit nervous. Glen makes friends easily and I am sure he will get along. I miss him already and will miss him more as the days go by. I miss you too, so very much, my dearest.

The unexpected news came over the air that Churchill was beaten by a vote of two to one. I wonder what this means.

Earl C. did not quite understand whether you wrote articles for two publications or more. I guess your letter indicated that you might write for more. He will take a trip East this week and see about publishing those two which he received. I remember you said that a public stenographer was doing some work for you but cannot recall whether she wrote some articles or merely letters. Earl sent me a copy of the two articles, and I want to tell you that I consider them very good. I am surprised that you could find the time to write these - you had so many things to do during those last few days in this country. Everywhere I go people continue to say that they are so proud of you, and that you did such an outstanding job at the conference.

We are all fine. Kathleen is brown and healthy.

Certainly the Japs should use good judgment now and surrender.

Love,



P. S. Stowe is at his home now, but must lie in the same position all the time, and will probably not be able to walk again for a month or so.

Mrs. Harold E. Stassen
744 Stewart Lane
South Saint Paul, Minnesota

July 28, 1945

Dearest -

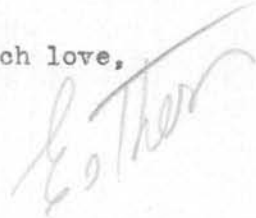
One of these days I hope to receive your first letter after you arrived. I know that everyone will greet you with loud cheers and back slapping.

There is just time to write a sentence or two before the mail man arrives to take this.

We miss you very much. I have not heard from Glen since he left but expect a postcard today. We are all fine.

The enclosed is a mail bag clipping - I don't usually read these. This is what you would expect from Sargent. Don't ever let him claim you for a friend. That would be bad.

With much love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "E. Stassen", written in dark ink.

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
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SOUTH ST. PAUL
MINNESOTA

August 1, 1945

Hello darling -

How are you and where are you? Out where things are happening, I know. The Japs are still rejecting the surrender terms. It seems impossible that they still fight on. At a newsreel last night I saw pictures of Japs surrendering. There were thousands of them, some women and children. The look of fear on the faces of the women, and the crying children was awful to see. What a relief for them to know that we are not as cruel as their war leaders are.

Two letters from Glen came yesterday, one for you and one for me. I forwarded yours and you probably have it now. Am glad that Glen thought of you. Am glad too that he is having a fine time. A letter from Bernard Miars at camp came saying that Glen is making satisfactory adjustment to his cabin mates, is enthusiastic and has assumed his share of responsibility in caring for his clothes, that he responds to authority and is having a good time.

Chris Hanson called at the house to get your address. His only son, as you, was killed recently.

Remember that after August 12th we are planning to be at Cascade. Write to me there. As I recall, the address is Cascade Lodge, Lutzen, Minn. (will check on this for sure) Have had no hay fever as yet.

I suppose you have received the Coronet article about you. If you have not, let me know and I will mail it. It is short but good. So you can whoop up a party with only two beers or less - are you holding out on me?

What do you think of our Senior Senator? Certainly it is time to replace him. What a record for Minnesota! But the fact that there were only two votes against the charter is encouraging.

Keen and I visited your folks on Sunday. They are feeling fine and are still busy outdoors, but not working as much as last summer.

Miss you very much - don't forget.

Love,



Quite a number of your admirers are writing asking for your autograph. Could you sign your name a dozen times or so and send it to me and then I will mail these.

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
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SOUTH ST. PAUL
MINNESOTA

August 3, 1945

Dearest Harold -

The day does seem brighter now! It makes such a difference in everything. I have three of your welcome letters written just after you arrived. I know that everyone is glad to have you back. I would be glad too to see you, even in that old patched civilian suit.

I will have an exaggerated ego if you continue to praise me. The days at Frisco were wonderful, and don't get the idea that you were too preoccupied; the fact that you were so concerned about the problems there made me realize again what a truly great person you are. If I did help you during those days I will always be grateful for that opportunity.

I will subscribe for the New York Times. It may take a while before I receive it. Everything takes time these days. My typewriter is back at last in good repair after being at the shop for three weeks.

You said in your letter that you would love to peek in at Glen, so am enclosing a picture of him at camp. I can recognize him, can you? When Glen left I reminded him to write often even if only a sentence or two, and to be exact he did write just two sentences and eleven words. I have arranged to have him put on the bus on August 8th and I will arrange some way to meet him in Mpls.

Keen came in just now; she missed her usual nap and said she is so tired that even her knees were bended and she is all out of shape from all the mosquito bites.

I wrote to Marge today. Elmer wrote to me saying that you looked rested when he saw you and you seemed anxious to leave to join the Admiral. I like him better for writing and appreciate his loyalty to you.

It has been bright and pleasant today and I spent quite a bit of the day out in theⁿback yard wearing less than the law allows, just being lazy and dreaming of the future. The flowers are pretty now, but there is weeding to do. Who cares tho, about weeds. Today I just wanted to be lazy.

Our bank account is in good condition. Have deposited the check for \$500, and after all our bills are paid there should be a balance of about \$400, unless there are some outstanding checks that I do not know about.

Much love,

Esther

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
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MINNESOTA

August 7, 1945

Dearest Harold -

I am wondering what this new Atomic bomb will mean. Hope that it will speed the end of the war and I hope and pray that there never again will be need for such a weapon.

Mr. Stettinius wrote to you a week or so ago expressing his appreciation for the work which you did. I think that I forwarded this, but am not sure. Am enclosing another letter telling about the silver plate presented to you by the Latin American delegation. Have also received a beautiful cigaret box presented by the United Nations Conference committee. I have written to Mr. Stettinius thanking him for sending these, but perhaps you would want to write to someone on the Latin American Delegation. The silver plate is very lovely.

Apparently you entertained at breakfast and at luncheon at the Bohemium Club. If this is not right, let me know. You did pay a check for around \$50 to the Club, but according to their records there is an unpaid bill for \$58.88. I will pay this amount today. I suppose it is too late to include this in our entertainment voucher.

I am also enclosing a check to you for your endorsement. As you remember we decided to put in a claim for the gold cuff links which you lost. This is in payment of the claim.

This is a sunshiny day. Have no hay fever so far. Perhaps I should have planned to go away after the 15th instead of the 12th. Remember to write to me often at Cascade Lodge, c/o Mr. Neudahl, Lutsen, Minnesota.

Marie and Ida have been househunting. It is more difficult to find a house to rent than they ever imagined. It is not so hard to find one to buy, but this is not a good buying time. It is more than two years since my folks have been with me. This really should not be for such a long time. I wouldn't mind if I had to be without a maid, although I don't think it would be difficult to find help.

Tomorrow is the day that I will meet Glen at the depot. I have really missed him, much more than he realizes.

Mary K. is expecting Fallon and then as soon as he finds a house they will all move to North Carolina, and rent their home here.

Miss you, my dearest - but I have said that a million times before, haven't I?

Love,

P.S. In checking I find that the Bohemium Club bill which was paid on June 26 was for \$54.45

E. Stassen

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
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MINNESOTA

August 10, 1945

Dearest Harold -

There is excitement all over the world today! I am keeping my ears on the radio. Perhaps before the day is over we will hear that Japan has accepted the Potsdam terms. Perhaps by the time, you receive this thousands and thousands of men will be homeward bound again and what a day of celebration and thankfulness this day may be.

Keen and Glen are excited and happy and are dancing around the dining room table. Glen is still wearing his bathrobe as it is early in the morning.

Glen came back from camp looking healthy and tan, and he now is eagerly planning to go to Cascade.

Yesterday I went to see Doctor Swendson for a thorough check-up and am so glad that I did. He assured^{me}/that there is nothing serious wrong and with the right kind of diet and with the help of a few pills, and especially if the war ends now, I should be feeling first rate again. Please don't get concerned except about yourself. How are you?

We are all feeling fine. Your letters have been wonderful and I love you very much.

Love,

Be Ther

P.S. Mr. Wobig reminded me on Sunday to read and approve if you will the chapter which he wrote and sent to you. Send it back as soon as you can.

Monday Aug 13
1948

Dearest Harold -

The report a few days ago that the fighting was over apparently is not true and it is quite a let-down for all of us. I wish I knew where you are and how you are. Take good care of yourself.

We arrived here late Sunday night. When we got off the train Mr Griggs met us and drove us the rest of the way. Wasn't that good of him? Wish you could write him.

It is good to be here again and we are going to enjoy it I know.

Dear Dad,

I am at Cascade
with Mom, Keen
and Ida. The food
is good. I wish you
could be here.

Do you think
Peach will come
soon?

Love
Glen,

It has rained continually
since we arrived so have
had to stay in.

I had a dream last
night and you called me
on the phone from home.
How I wish it would come
true! We have a comfortable
cabin with two bedrooms.
Kathleen has already made a
bit with the guests.

We are all feeling fresh
now. Miss you very
much.

Love,
Mother

Aug. 14

Dearest —

Peace at last!
A day for thanksgiving.
The children are asleep
but I am too excited
and happy to sleep.
The good news came
as we were having
dinner at the lodge.
Maybe you will
be home soon
now — home for good!

P.S. Tear up my
previous letter. I
think there was a
note of discouragement
in it — and there is
no time for that.

I hear music
and laughter coming
from the lodge — the
whole world is
happy tonight.

We are anxious
to hear from you.
There is ~~so~~ much
you can tell me.

We are all fine
and happy!

With much love,
E. O. H.

Aug 25, '45

Dearest Harold -

Your letters of the 4th and 5th have just arrived, and I was so glad to hear from you. These took 3 weeks to reach me and it was the first mail I received here at Cascade Lodge.

You wrote about the Potsdam conference - That event seems so long ago since we have had the wonderful news of V.J. Day. I am so very anxious to hear from you since that date. When are you coming home? I miss you very much.

We will leave here tomorrow morning. Mr. Griggs will have a car to take us to Duluth. Glen and Keen are having a grand time. We have all been walking a great deal. even Keen

There always is excitement and
gaiety in the dining room at such times.

Glen went for a ride with
one of the men here and they saw
a red fox.

I hope you are feeling well
and that your next letter will
hold the good news which I am
waiting to hear.

Love,
Ester

2
can keep up with us. We packed
a picnic lunch yesterday and ate
in the woods. The place is
quite "crowded" here since people
can "fill er up" without a coupon.
It is not so pleasant to walk
on the pavement as it was last year
because of the traffic. We are all
fine and I have perfect relief from
hay fever. Glen has gained a few
pounds, I am sure. Everyone here likes
Glen and they say he is such an
interesting lad. and they all love
Kathleen, naturally. She is a little
bundle of energy, and in case of
a rainy day when she must stay
in - Oh my!

We don't get much of the news
here because radios do not work.
Many tourists stop in for meals
and often there are sons or husbands
who have just returned from war.

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
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August 28th, 1945.

Dearest Harold -

When we returned from Cascade three of your precious letters were here. And then the next morning I received yours of the 15th. What a day it must have been for you when you received the flash dispatch of the news that all of ^{us} have been hoping for! I am so glad that you could go back and be there for the finish. I do wish so much that the signing was over too, my feeling is that you should be as far away from the Japs as possible. Their fanaticism and treachery scares me. I read a part of your letter to mother where you describe standing on the bridge and the Fleet broke the battle flags on the ocean. Mother had tears in her eyes as she listened. Everyone is so impressed and happy to hear about this. I plan to drive out to visit your folks some time today.

When I told Glen some time ago that you might be back in September he was excited and he has really looked to your return by that time, and has kept this a secret. Naturally when I read the part of your letter saying that you would surely be back for Christmas, it seemed a long time for him. The important thing is to know that you will be back safe and well by Christmas time. After waiting this long, another month or so should not make so much difference - the important thing is that you take care of yourself.

Last night after re-reading your letter and dreaming about what a gay time we will have this Christmas, Marie and I decided to go to the Paramount to see "Christmas in Connecticut" and as we entered the theatre there was a large Christmas tree decorated with gay trimmings and colored lights. The movie was one of the best and funniest that I have seen for a long time.

The children had fun at Cascade but were glad to get back and they immediately joined their friends to talk things over. Keen is now playing in the sandbox and Glen is up in the attic making plans for building his room up there. This has been one of his projects for after the war.

I had perfect relief from hay fever up North, but it has returned again. In a little while I plan to drive to Mpls and spend some time in Dayton's air conditioned store. Although I am bothered during the day, I still sleep well at night.

Dick Griggs, president of Northern Bank of Duluth, arranged for one of his business associates to drive us from Cascade to Duluth. This man's name is Palmer Hegvold. His wife came along

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and she even thought of packing a picnic lunch. We stopped on the way at a CC camp and ate sandwiches, cookies and milk. This was very thoughtful because it has been almost impossible to find a place to buy food along the way because of the shortage of help and food supplies. Then we stopped at the Griggs home in Duluth before train time and visited for a while. Mrs. Griggs who as you know, has been quite ill and perhaps will never recover, has been quite improved and we sat out in the sunshine on their terrace. When we left she gave us a box of lunch which we ate on the train. Some day I hope you will write to both Mr. Griggs and Mr. Hegvold. I will write too.

And now I can 'set my dreams adrift.' My dreams are still the same, my sweet. Just let the four of us be together again, and please let me be somewhere around when you need me- that's just about all. Write to me as soon as you can of any future plans. I love you dearly.

E. Stassen

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
744 STEWART LANE
SOUTH ST. PAUL
MINNESOTA

Sept 6, 1945 -

My dearest Harold -

You will never know how much your letters mean to me. You are so good to write as often as you do - and such interesting letters - and you have such important work to do. I can realize how much satisfaction you must get out of seeing the prisoners free again. There is the grim realization tho, that some of them will never fully recover from the hell that they have had.

I can't tell you how happy and proud I was ~~last~~ yesterday to hear over the radio that you were chosen as one of the five most outstanding men who contributed most at the S.T. conference. I have not heard who the other four are. The radio report also stated that there would be a banquet in S.T. on the 30th of this month honoring these men and that you would attend if you were in this country by that time!! Really darling I am so proud of you - and to tell the truth, and between you and me - you did more for the future peace of the world than anyone else.

Your name is in the papers often these days and am sending a couple of clippings in case you did not receive.

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MINNESOTA

them. Crimes Prosecutor. does not appeal to me - now about it? The Conservative Weekly Spectator is interesting - of course I realize that this is only one newspaper's opinion - but what an important position that would be!

The Charter is really a good piece of work. I have read it and studied it. It is such a human document and so often emphasizes justice and human rights - if only the Japs could understand a little of this. How are we going to prevent Japan from secretly building an atomic bomb and using it?

I am so grateful that you have had a share in the writing of the Charter - it meant so much to me to be with you.

Talked to Earl and he is writing to you. I think I told you that the saw the editors in regard to the two articles. They wanted longer articles. It was Mr Coughlin I believe, who was going to fly to the Pacific and contact you, but that was before peace was declared. They are still anxious to get an article. If you were here now you could do a lot of writing - I would like you to write and

MRS. HAROLD E. STASSEN
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MINNESOTA

Speak if you think that is what you would like. The articles were very good, I thought, and am sorry they were not used.

Ed and Irene Gerber are staying at Kelly's. Ed came over and watered our shrubs and trees. This was very considerate of him. I have not been out in the back yard for some time. The lay fever season is bad right now. How about a cabin in the North woods some day? One of our own, I mean.

I paid the Bohemian Club bill for \$58. The Fairmont sent a bill for \$50 which I suppose should be paid.

Dr Orr passed away after being ill for a few weeks. I sent flowers.

School bells are ringing again and I can tell that Glen likes it but won't admit that he does.

Ed & G. went to get Keen when I was calling her for lunch and — the little darling — turned the sprinkling hose on him. Does she take after you or who? Tsk-tsk —

Love, my dearest
— E. Stassen

Sept. 8, 1945

My dear son:

Your letters were read by all with pleasure, we are very thankful that the war has ended, we are very proud of you, your name is in the news almost daily.

Pa goes to Market nearly every day with the Sedan he loads quite a load in it, it is easier than using the truck.

It has been very hot the last few days, so we did not do much work. We got a letter from Bob, they keep him pretty busy at Great Lakes.

Eug. Haffey was on furlow he is looking fine now, much better than when was at home.

we drove to Randolph last Sun.
they asked about you.

Pa is going to judge the Liberty
garden display at the auditorium
tues. for which he will get \$10.00
and his picture in the paper, I suppose
Today I am baking some pumpkin
pie the first of the season.

Harry Tubbesing has had an operation
on his nose, was hospitalized for
a while, he is longing to get home.
Bill is working for Western Electric
now sheet metal work.

I saw Glenn at Church last Sun.
he is looking fine.

We are all looking forward to the
time when come home a car
stay. we hope it will be soon.

With love from all, and most
from Pa and Ma. Mother.

September 22, 1945

20:30



UNITED STATES NAVY

Dear Uncle Harold,

My mother sent me your letter + the envelope with that rare post mark. Thanks very much for thinking of me in such an eventful + exciting time as that.

I had always dreamed that perhaps I would be able to be in Tokyo Bay when the war ended. Here I am in Boot Camp - a peace time sailor. I wish I could have seen a little action first but I am very thankful that the war has finally ceased and the boys who have seen action can return home once more. I know I will be used to relieve some vet. That is not what I expected when I enlisted but I guess my only + best course right now would be to learn all I can from the navy + sort of make it a supplement

to my schooling. I had hoped to go to the U. of M. + take up Law like you did. If I am not kept in the Navy too long I still plan to pursue this course.

So far Boot Camp has been easy compared to what I imagined, but now they are converting to a peace time plan + they are becoming much more strict. We are starting our 6th week now + most of the boys have had a taste of "Happy hours." So far I've been lucky enough to escape getting caught with dirty clothes or doing any wrong.

Just what it is I am to do after Boot Camp I can't exactly say. They are taking 38 men out of our company in six days, for the C.B.'s. A lot of those who signed up for that branch, were not taken - more who do not want to join - were drafted. I was recommended for a machinist's rating but I don't think I will get that because I know too little about machinery. In my general aptitude test I was 5th in the company so I hope I get something that I can use later.



UNITED STATES NAVY

and that I can hold my interest during my hitch.

I am naturally a little lonesome for home + I can hardly wait 'til I start my first leave. I think it will be during the first part of November. I hear by the news casts that the 3rd fleet is starting for the states. Perhaps we may meet on that leave of mine. I hope so, + I hope we can have a family reunion too.

I followed your advice about not being related to you so close. One kid new what you are to me because he worked at the M. H. D. with me. When the rest of the boys found out they were curious but they realized that I was in just the same boat as the rest of them. So now they won't believe you are my uncle because I told them you were my 16th cousin twice removed.

I am picking up a lot of valuable information here, but our company has been neglected to date. We just got a new C.O. (our 3rd) who is finally getting us on the ball. Before that they just used us for a general work detail. He is really strict tho! We have to be constantly on the alert or he will catch us on little things for which he promptly gives us Ballation mass which usually results in happy hours.

Well, I hope you will soon be home again, Harold, & I wish you lots of luck as you return to whatever you plan to do in civilian life. Of course I have an idea that you will be our next President but I'm afraid I am not in a very favorable position to campaign for you -

I better sign it off now because we have to hit the sack - Hoping you will be united with Aunt Ester, Glen & Kathleen, I am
your nephew
Bob (salty)

Mrs. Harold E. Stassen
744 Stewart Lane
South Saint Paul, Minnesota

Sept. 24, 1945

Dearest Harold -

The first thought that comes to me in the morning even before I am awake is that you will soon be home for good. It seems too good to be true and I am practically black and blue from pinching myself. I called Ed, Sydney, Les and wrote to Elmer.

Your welcome and interesting letter arrived after your phone call. I am refering to the letter dated the 20th written on the way to Pearl. Your swim in the moonlight sounds interesting - tell me more about it some day.

Glen is so happy now that you are coming home and he is perfectly willing that I go to Washington. He has never complained about your absence, has never felt sorry for himself. I realize now how much it means to him that you are returning. Keen gave a scream of joy when I told her and she danced around the room. When the screen door came loose and when her toys break, she says it will be alright because now daddy can fix it.

Last night we were invited to your folks for supper and she surprised us when she asked grandma whether we could come to her home again this Christmas for presents, and bring daddy too.

Today I attended a Republican Woman's luncheon given by Ann Stewart honoring the Vice Pres. of the National organization, Mrs. K. Brown. Visited for quite a while with Rose and Myrtle. Rose is discouraged, says the set-up now is bad, and was almost ready to resign her position.

Al Lindley called on the phone and is anxious to talk to you. Everyone is waiting for you. Your leadership and advice which you always so ably gave is much needed, they say.

I will be so happy to come to Washington and will do exactly as you suggest. If I come perhaps it should be toward the end of your stay there so that we can ride back together. If you could stop here on your way that would be grand too. If I do meet you I am sure that I could get someone here to stay with the children. I would be glad to stay at night and maybe Lorraine will come back. Am waiting to hear from her. If not I have someone else in mind whom I think would be alright. I will have permanent help when you get back. Really, darling we are getting along fine.

When and if you meet me in Washington, I hope you will recognize me on account of hats are funnier than ever this season. I will try to wear one that is fairly decent.

Love, *B. Thayer*



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