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Letter, Florence Stoff to George Stoff, Brooklyn, New York, December 14, 1943

Florence Stoff

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MRS. GEORGE STOFF
3021 AVENUE 1
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Jim's letter

Tuesday aft -

Dec. 14th 1943.

1.30 p. m.

Dearest George,

Your wonderful paragraph about our love gave me another sensational thrill (Saturday's letter) and who but you, my love, could put such beautiful language on paper. You make it all sound like a wonderful love story and I love you all the more for it.

Last night, after mailing your letter I helped Betty joint a toy chest in our apartment and I did a good job. To-day I'm covering it with alligator grained leatherette and that kid Lawrence will have something to be proud of when he gets a little older.

Then for a good night's sleep and this morning our precious one woke me at 8.10 AM. After finishing my household duties, I called Kay and inquired about Anita who had a bad cold. The doctor told Kay it was the flu and Anita is on the way to recovery, in fact, she spoke with me for a little while. In the interim, Jimmie, the rascal, emptied out the lower shelf of the maple cup board and what a display of rescue, cocoa and lump sugar was before my eyes.

Later in the morning, Betty and Winnie visited with me, spoke to Eleanor and my mother and last night Ben called at 10.30 to say that My got another month's deferment. It's sure more of a break than you get,

my darling Keage. But my spirits are high
and I'm sure you'll wind up with something
good and who knows, maybe a little reward
to all those who love you so much.

Mr. Pinus just called and has already
mailed to me the "two-nail clipper" you requested.
Your father mislaid his, I had a tough time hunting
the stores so Mr. Pinus came to the rescue with
his old one. He's a dear and can't do enough
for you, my beloved. Spoke to Mom and
Pop and they're well. Pop requested that
if you find time please write to a Mrs.
"Egerado or Elgarado" 1214 Broadway - N.Y.C.
You perhaps know the ^{correct} spelling of the apt or
landlord's name (I don't know which it is).

Please don't be angry, dear, that little
rascal Jimmie threw away your message the
day I received it. I stuck it under the
carriage mattress and while shopping made

bedlam with the contents of all in the carriage. So if possible send two more, one for baby, one for Mommy.

It's drizzling out again, so we'll spend the day indoors and will probably find plenty of things to do as usual.

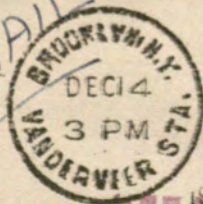
I hope your mail has caught up with you because I, too, send a daily letter and am using the address I last received. Expect some more calls later in the day and eve and will let you know all the up-to-date news. War news is very good.

Hope your chin is as high as mine and I do love you, dearest with all my heart. A great big kiss from baby and an extra special one from me.

Sincerely,
Florence

JBA

AIR-MAIL



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1943
VIA AIR MAIL

Port. George Staff (42050100)

~~1st 6th Bn. Co H.~~

~~8th Bn~~

Port Apprentices

A.S.F. - VTC - NOSA

~~GA~~

New Orleans (12), La.

MRS. GEORGE STOFF

3021 AVENUE 1

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

