



GEORGE STOFF
3021 AVENUE I
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
NAVARRE 8-1376

Thursday, 10.40 P.M.

Remember, my love, the spoken word is beyond recall. After one hears an expression of regret or sorrow on the part of someone who either talked too much, or who spoke out of turn - It is always wiser to be a good listener, or at least to give the other fellow a chance to say his piece. I hope you have not been bragging too much of these. But then, how could you - you sweet divil!

To-day, darling, I had two thrills. First, your letter really was cheerful for the first time since you left. That's the way I like to receive them - when you stop thinking about your mythical troubles, and the phony antics of your family, you get a chance to look into the sky and discover that the sun is shining, and will always shine, and that the sky is blue - Keep that attitude, sweetheart, because when you're that way, I too am happy down deep - like this 😊

but when you are down in the mouth, I
feel like this ☹️. Now, truthfully, doesn't
the smile look better - well it's all up to you.
So please, my little dove, lets first take care
of the Stoffs, then we will do all we can for
all others, without aggravating ourselves.

The second thrill, was seeing Liesel. I do
not quite comprehend the attachment between
that phony Flora, and a grand girl like Liesel, but
I guess in these cases "opposites attract each other"
she is looking quite well, but seems to be worried
about that clown husband of hers. Is it not
possible for him to demonstrate his love for
her, or does he belong to the school of
husbands, who place large bouquets of flowers
on a wife's grave. I wish we could hit on
a formula that would make him understand
that a husband should attempt to make a
wife happy, not the converse.

Liesel tells me that you are improving
in your appearance, and mental and physical
attitude - keep it up, dearest, and before you
know it we will be together again - I sent
you a bathing suit which I hope satisfies.
If it don't return by mail, and I will
get another. It looks cute on me at the
office to-day. Played hand-ball to-nite (we
broke even 2-2) lunched with Danny -
had the shimmmy remnant at Jergensen -
feeling fine and dandy - Alice did a fine
job - and so, my adorable one, until
to-morrow, you find me

As ever,
Ag. ☺️



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