

Saturday night  
Feb. 12th 1944.

Dearest beloved,

The snow outdoors is really a sight  
for sore eyes. Everything conceivable is  
covered with that white frothy stuff and  
while outdoors I shut my eyes and make  
believe I'm with you in the Laurentians.  
Yesterday was one day I really feared  
a week ago but I managed to go  
through it with only love in my heart for  
you. Those flowers were so very beautiful  
from Billy and Jello that I immediately  
showed them both to thank them from  
the bottom of my heart. Billy called  
again this morning and I thanked him  
for his swell gift or bet for  $10^{00}$ .

I'm'll get <sup>2</sup>5<sup>u</sup> of it on Monday, when I  
know your new address. Baby and I are  
doing fine and are looking forward an-  
xiously to that day when we'll set eyes  
on you, my darling George.

Mom and Pop are fine and will be here  
to-morrow. Bob sent Mom a gift of two  
blonds and I'll know more about them when  
I see her. They were quite cold to day in the  
stove and decided to close early. It seems  
that the steam was shut off at 1 p. m.  
being that it's a holiday. In new apart-  
ment cell is well and baby and I are quite  
comfortable - just a bit lonesome for you.  
This afternoon I listened to part of "Norma"  
and also heard the President speak at



4:30 p.m. Baby had his nap outdoors and believe it or not we were the only ones out to-day. Nothing keeps us indoors if that sun is out.

My folks are all O.K. and Eleanor may be here to-morrow. She calls me daily. Ben and Betty are entertaining about 16 or 18 people to-night and Winnie helped her tremendously with all the preparations. I did very little as I have a son who needs attention but my services are always available when I'm free. They're welcome to most anything because they're good to me.

The electric bill was about a dollar less this month because the damps are getting

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linger. I mailed the check to them today <sup>(Edwin)</sup>

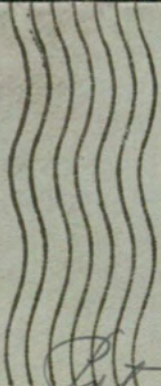
The wind is howling outdoors and it's  
a good night to stay at home and dream  
of you, my dearest. For recreation I started  
to read some of those letters and got a  
great kick out of some of them. All who  
write to you certainly think the world of  
you and that includes me.

Thanks for that grand Valentine's card  
and I hope you like mine too. Baby  
is still adorable and you'll be amazed  
at his size and looks. He obeys me  
quite promptly and I hope he'll start to  
talk soon.

All our love to you, sweetheart  
and Daddy, and keep well and happy.

Sincerely,

Flora and Baby



Int. George Stoff

- 5th Br TC-UTC



Flancke

New Orleans, La.



Mrs. Florence Stoff  
3021 ave 5  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

