

Saturday - Dec. 9th

Dearest Sweetheart,

Love finds a way to overcome most everything. Happy are we to love one another so dearly, faithfully and whole heartedly. Your cheerful, encouraging letters almost daily are constant reminders of our great love for each other. We'll both be steadfast, patient and I'll take care of the home front while my dearest one does his dirty job in muddier France. Just, don't worry about Jim and me and we'll celebrate those golden days in the future and soon.

To-day was another busy day for me. Weather started to look good in the morning but later in the afternoon changed to cloudy skies. After Jim and I did the shopping for the weekend, we had our lunch and then took a trolley to the ^{business} center of Flatbush Avenue. Jim fixes the trolley and when we alighted at Aldermen Road, he made to sure to say "Good-bye, now." I bought a lovely double picture frame for you and am sending it air-mail registered. Look in back of the pictures and you'll find \$2.00. Hope Jim like the photos. We also went to visit Santa Claus in one

of the washward stores. Jim upped to him and gave Santa a big "hello". Then the rascal put up his mitts and said "fight" and started to box with Santa. A crowd gathered and we all laughed at such an unusual sight. James Martin Stoff fighting with Santa Claus, the first boy in history to do such a thing. Yes, darling, that's our boy, a pioneer, a rugged individual with a million dollar personality. Bayle actually stop to look at him and talk to him now that he's got the gift of gab. After our shopping spell, we took the trolley home, had cookies and milk and then went downstairs to visit Toly for 15 minutes. It was near suppertime, so we left Toly and Marcia, had supper and Jim was then tucked in for night.

During the evening, I spoke to my family and Jack Jacks. Everyone is fine and Joel seems to be improving. Let's all hope it was only a scare but in a short time we'll know the exact results of all these treatments.

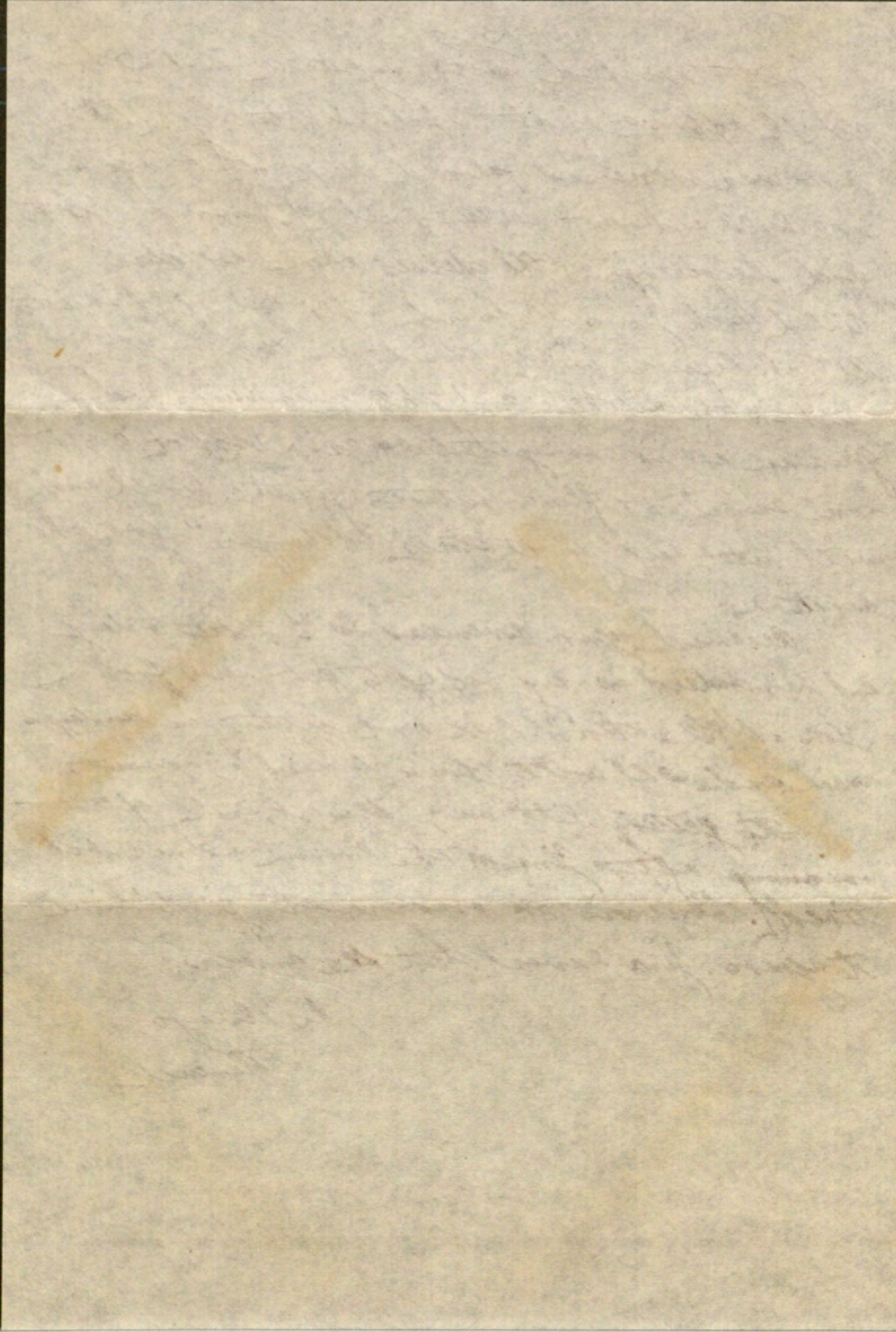
Had a wonderful idea and put it into effect to-night. Your bar room is being changed into a playroom for Jimmie and I've already taken out all the bottles, glasses, etc from behind the bar.

Just finished with my idea and I know
 you'll approve of it whole heartedly. The
 bed was reversed, shoved back flat against
 the wall and now contains all of Jimmie's toys
 and playthings. The shelves above are also
 filled with Jim's blocks and other colorful objects.
 All the liquor is in my closet, in the maple
 chest in the kitchen and the miniatures and
 glassware are in corrugated boxes. I expect to get
 some animal or flower pictures for the wall and
 will put away your "stale" exchanges" for the
 duration.

Received your November 20th letter today
 and was indeed so very happy to get news from
 you. Hope there'll be more letters in Sunday's
 mail and I'll write you a V. mail tomorrow.

It's getting late now, dearest, and after
~~morning~~ after Jim on the Avenue I'm a bit
 tired. Bon soir, m'amour, et je t'embrasse
 toujours. Jim envoie tout ses amours.

As always,
 Florence



AFTER 8 DAYS RETURN TO

12/9

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue D

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

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