

Tues eve - Dec. 12th

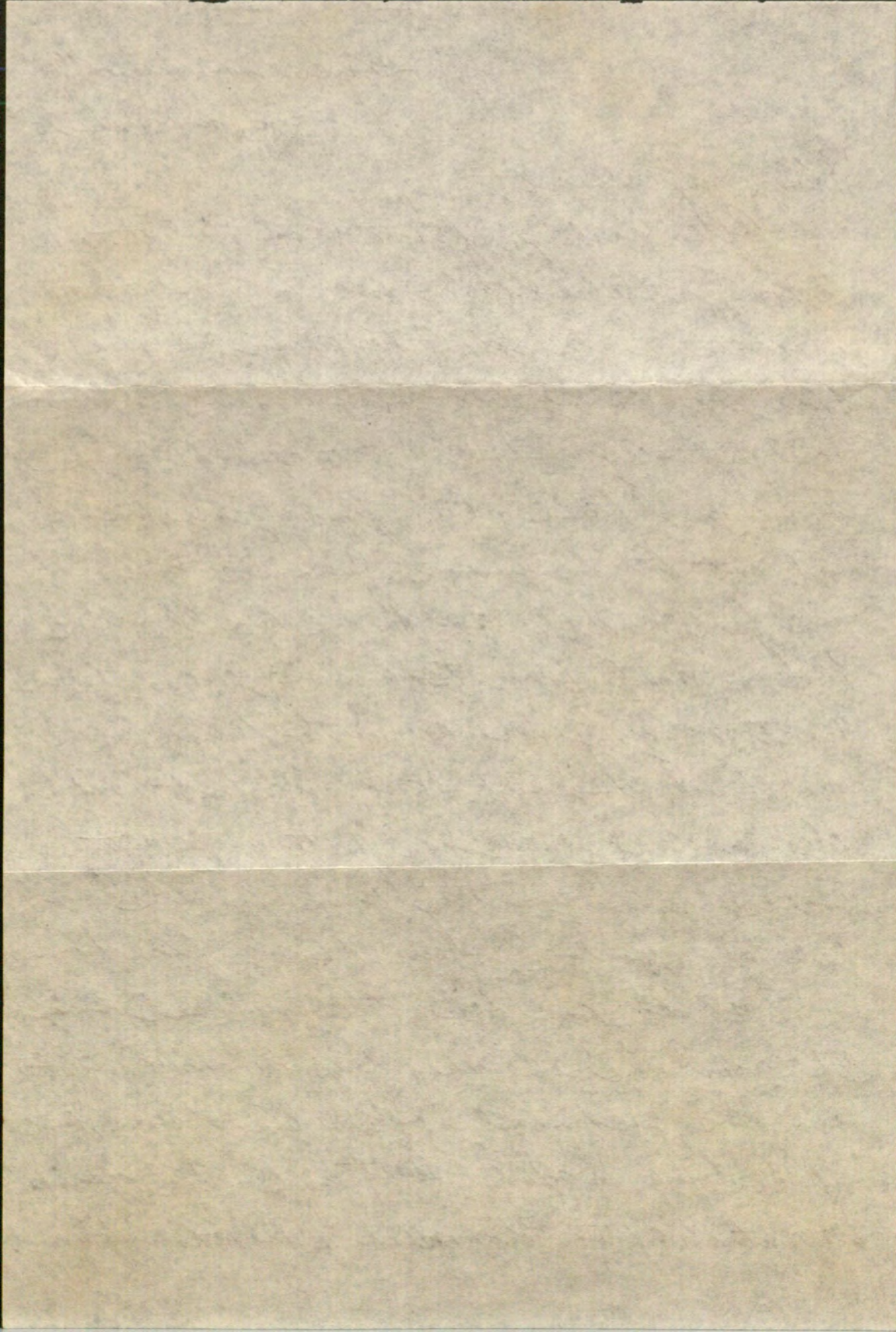
Mon. morn. Dec 13th

George, my dearest,

After dashing off two V-mail letters to you, I feel as tho' I owe you a letter written in length. There was no mail from you to day but I did have 3 from you yesterday and then there's always to-morrow. Hope this finds you well and not too lonesome. Jimmie and I are fine and the folks are well. I've had no mail from Bob so I guess he's quite busy. Your Nov. 27th letter was swell reading and that incident with the wooden shoes was quite interesting.

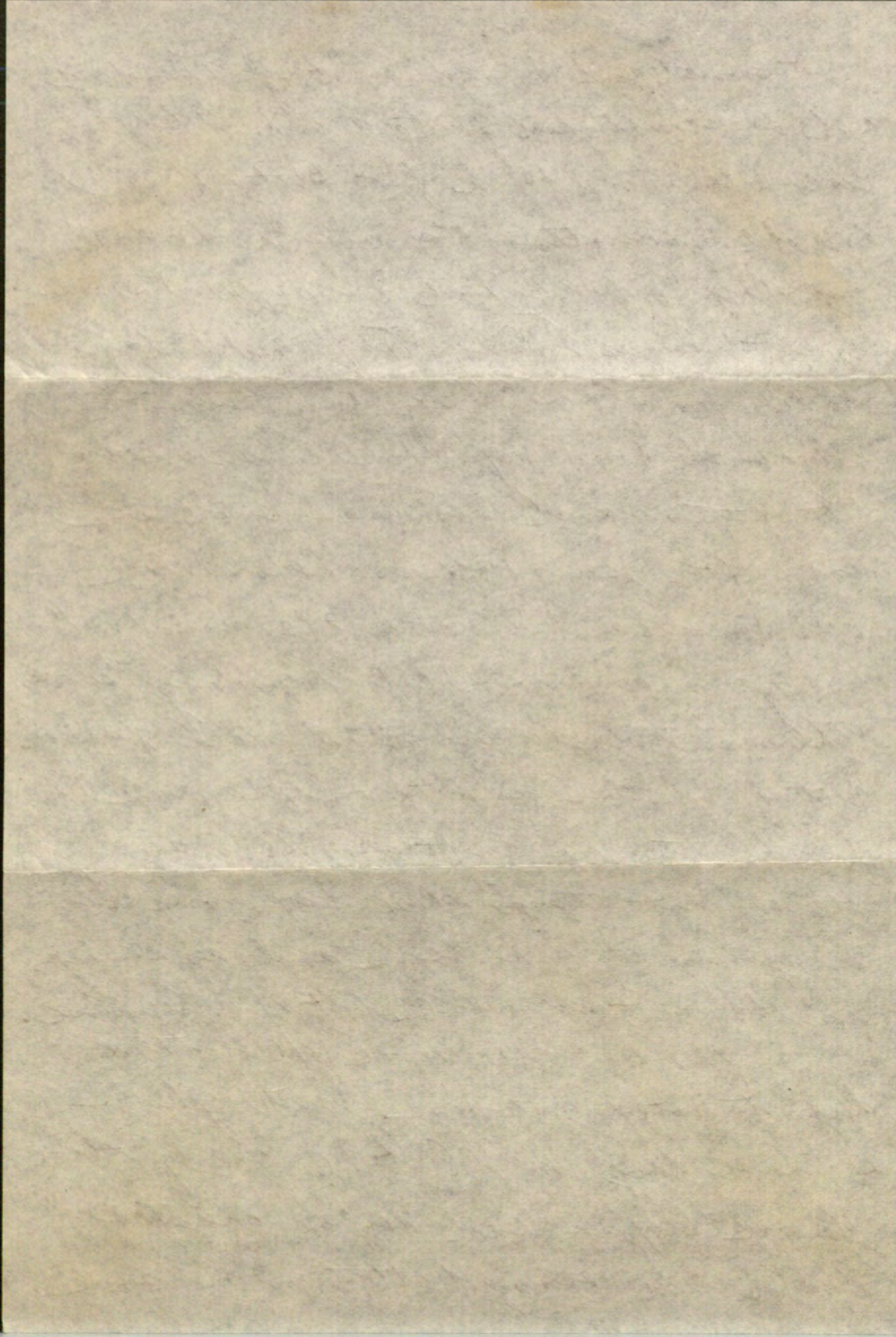
Am eagerly awaiting your parcels and let's hope you've received some from home.

How do you like the enclosed snap? The snow was 26 inches deep in some parts and we just loved it. You can observe part of the house I spoke about and I'll decide about it after Bess speaks to Martha Towan!



It snowed and rained most of Tuesday and I accomplished quite a bit. I helped cover a chair and bench for Betty Rosen and she appreciates it so much. She did my shopping today and for supper I invited Biggy Lenz. They went to her mother's for the holidays and took the baby with her. My mom came in the late afternoon and remained with us until after Jim's supper. She's in love with Jimmie and is now in the midst of making him a maroon color corduroy suit. The maul just won't stand still for a fitting and has his both on the run before he tries on anything. He's saying the sweetest things these days, repeats everything that he hears and as always is the most adorable bit of sunshine.

If you don't come home one of these days to watch your son go through a 24 hour day, we'll take one of those Yankee Clippers and drag in on you. You'd like nothing better, I'm sure,



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but Gosh, we'll have to stick it out
until "le finis" and then your
caressing arms again. To-night I miss
you ~~very~~ much, sweetheart, and my thoughts
are of you every waking moment. Jim
is doing all he can to make me laugh and
not be too lonesome. So far, he's doing a
grand job not only for me but for your
folks and most everyone he meets. You
just can't visualize how much he's changed
since this last September - but always
like his Daddy and his sweet waifs.

I still love you both with every bit of me.

Bon sois, m'amour et je finirai le
matin. Tout d'amour à vous.

The wind howled most of the night but
it was warm and comfortable here. It's now
quite early and Ben will mail this for
me in the city. Eleanor stayed overnight,
after seeing a show uptown with one of her
friends. The news is good on the radio and
the temperature is now 32 degrees.

Keep well, dearest and Jim and I love
you as always. Our kisses and hugs. Lovingly,
Harold

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Thelma Stoff

302 Avenue D

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

12/12
12/13

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