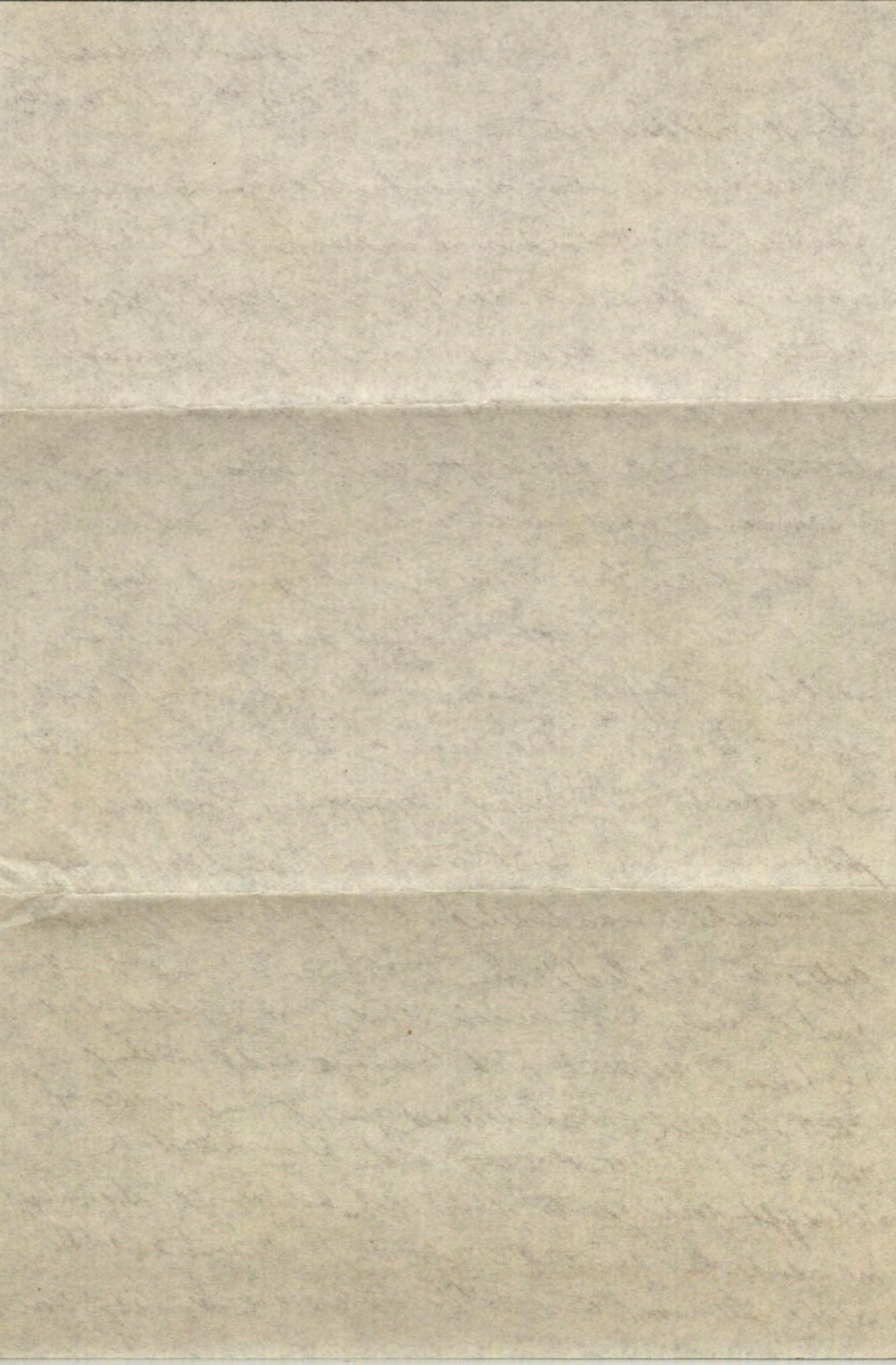


Tuesday & Wednesday
Dec. 5th and Dec 6th

George, my dearest,

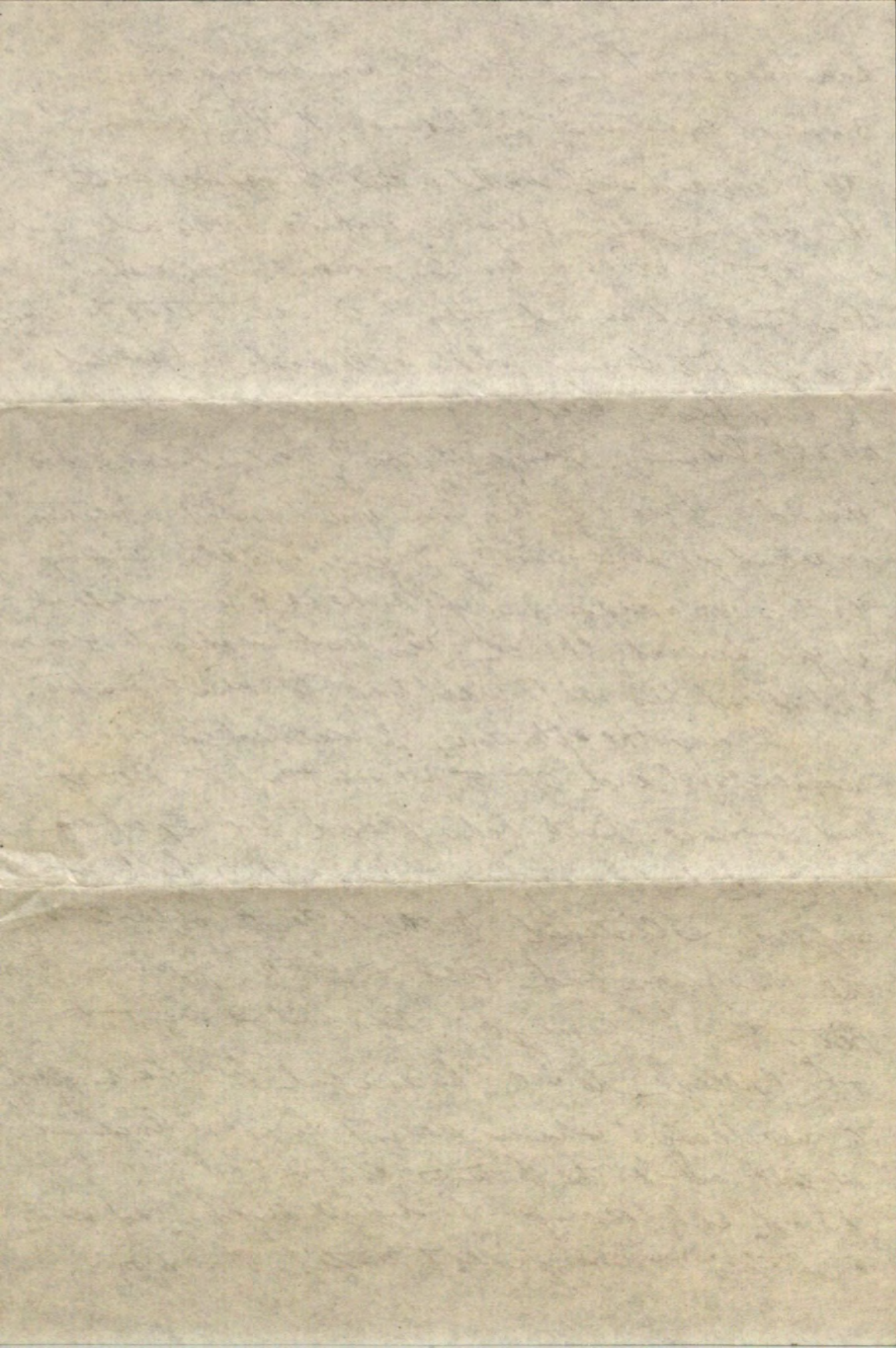
You are a very remarkable young man. Jim and I love you so very much and what wonderful days are ahead for us when you return home. Darling, how do you manage to write such beautiful, wonderful letters to me amidst your present environment and with only ruins all about you. Your sense of values and people will never change and I guess the wars will not affect your wonderful mind and spirit. What a very lucky girl I am and I do thank my lucky stars for you and also precious Jim. Just stay well and don't worry.

Weather was lovely all day Tuesday and after we walked Max to the D. R. T. we both had a nice hot lunch and Jim napped for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Meantime, Ted Cochrane and Dorothy Fowler called. Ted received your V mail letter of Nov. 23rd (the latest letter) and he mailed a Schrafft package to your red address at Snelling. We spoke for quite a while and Dorothy also spoke for some time. The Fowlers are sending you



an "V" card and they're now living in a 3 room apartment in Orono, N.J. They sold their home and will build a new, larger one after the war. I guess they're making their pile now and that is still a swell prospect. I've asked them to visit us and they will after the holidays. Also spoke to Sonny, who's well and at present the baby has a cold; otherwise they're all O.K. at the Shermans. Harry Meyerson called and also received a V-mail letter from you (as did I mention it already). He's writing to you and also sending you his son's address so you'll be able to correspond if you have the chance. His best wishes to you and he and his wife will try to visit us too.

During the afternoon, we watched in the neighborhood and at 5 we went up to Betty and Lawrence. Both kids played for $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour and had some fun. Jim and I had our supper, I listened to the latest reports on the war news and then I took ^{Jim} up stairs to Betty (in his carriage). Ben and I went to the College to see "Rosamond and Old Lace" plus a smelleraw "Johnny Doesn't Live Here Anymore". We got out of the pictures at 12 and Jim behaved all evening - he didn't awake at all and this morning slept until 8.30 p.m.



Weather was nice again today and rather mild. Hope you're not freezing that back still off, that's my favorite part of you. Jim and I went outdoors early, did some shopping and then had our dinner. Received your letter dated Nov. 22nd, another masterpiece. You put me in another world with every love letter and I fall in love with you about once a day. About Bob's furrough, by now you must know I wasn't in the spirit for entertaining or dinners. So darling, please forgive me for not fulfilling a speedier request. While Bob and Tramp were in Fleming, I invited them both to the house so if Bob showed up without her, don't blame me too much. Bob is the only one I like of the two and like him for himself and not because he's your brother. That's off my chest. I only hope and pray he stays well and comes home as he left. Because he's a swell kid. Now for that list of letters you've mailed to me. Here are the dates so far - Hope the others come through soon.

	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
24	7	1	
26	8	3 (Card - Jim - You & me)	
	10	4	
	12	6	
28	15	8	
	19	10	
(2 without dates)	22	11	
		12	
		13	
		14	
	25	16	
	26	17	
	29	22	
	31		

Enclosed find some snaps taken in the
Country on Tuesday, Nov. 14th. Hope you like them.
Jim looks like a girl on these. Don't you forget
to take some snaps before you leave France.

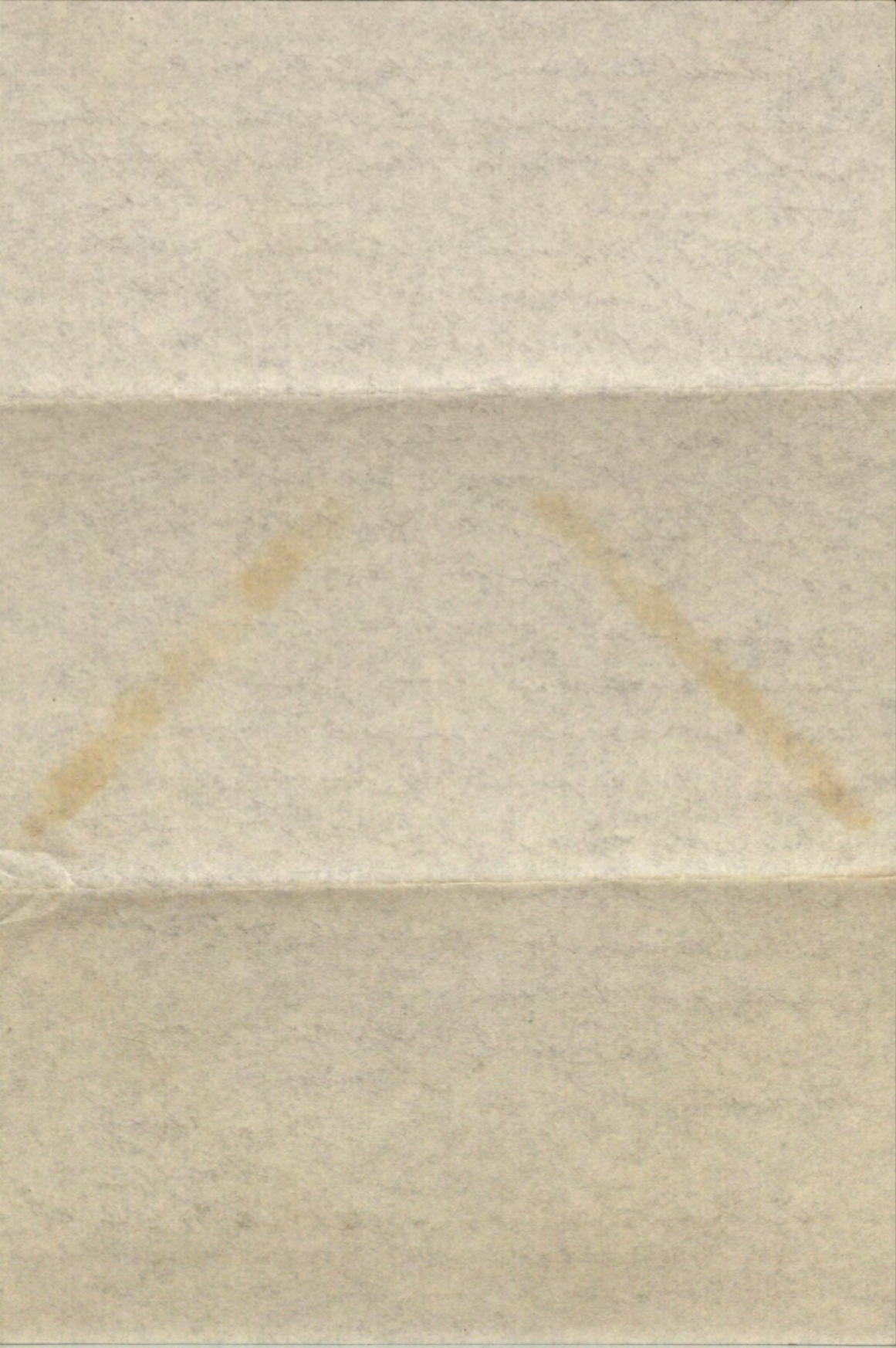
Thought after supper Sam called and then
Min. Sam will call again because I had to
feed Jim - All's well with him and the family.
Min and Jules had the gripe and are O.K. now. Kids
are fine and all send their best to you.

Toby just came up to stay with Jim for
an hour while I go to visit Helma. So
I'll leave in a few minutes and until
to-morrow - all my love and devotion.
Loads of kisses and hugs from Jimmie
and best regards from the Terys and
Cosens. My neighbors are simply swell.
If possible, dearest, please try to write
something to Helma, not too much about
Jack's illness but a cheerful note about
anything in general.

Keep well and I love you every
moment. Bon soir, m'amour.

Yours always,
Florence

Also enclosed is \$1.00 — that makes \$10 — in all



AFTER 8 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



12/5
12/6



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42050100)
CA-735 BwY OPN BN
APO# 562 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

