

Thursday eve
Fri. morn
April 16/17

My darling,

Now that my nasty cold is gone, I can think clearly again, taste and smell. You know how very uncomfortable and crabby I get when I catch cold. Jim was the cause as usual and it's a good thing I've had most of the mild children's diseases when young so I don't have to look forward to the mumps and measles again.

We're both fine and dandy again and will try to stay that way until we see your swell person again. In these scribbled V-mails I wrote about Billy's visit and his gifts to us. He's sure a friend and one of the most generous humans I know. 21 rolls of films are more than I dreamed of getting and I made sure to pay for them and also gave Bill a £.20 check as a contribution to the Masonic War Chest. The dress he brought for me is so lovely and feminine. It's salmon colour, 2 piece and has a starched lace frill all around the neck which comes down to a V at the right slit. The sleeves also have this lace as trimming and the material is a fine silk faille. You'll like it and especially the way it fits - meanwhile I'll try to take some snaps of the new outfit. We also received a box of Baricini Candy and Jim was thrilled with the 25 liate g. s'o. Wednesday was a nasty rainy day and all

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I did was rest, drink ² tea after and watch Jim play most of the day. Another package arrived from you containing a toy for Jim, which he loves, my letters a silver spoon, ballet, small naughty figurine and booklets. Thanks for everything and Jim thanks you too.

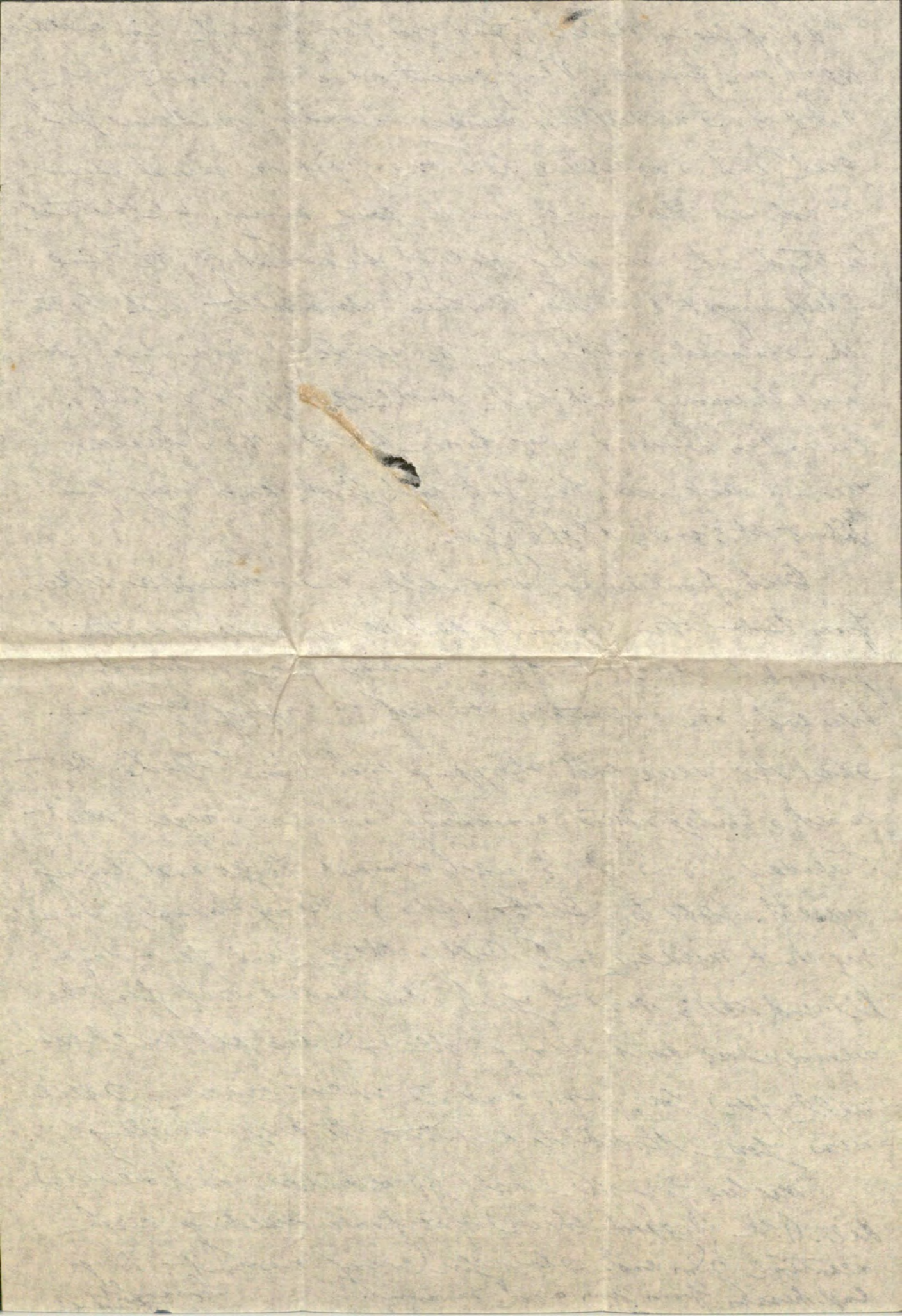
To-day was another quiet day except for an early morning visit from Mom, who's well and had to leave for the store by 10 o'clock. Betty also stopped in to chat with me and did some of my shopping. In the mail I received your April 13 letter #99 and from the essence of the contents I guess you're going to move - if you haven't already. But I never got a reply to my question whether you were with the 1st or 9th army? They're both heading toward Dresden. The most amusing incidents consist out of tragic or unfortunate incidents. From the cartoons depicting the Nazis and Russians in the subways of Berlin the war seems to have a funny twist. Just imagine any of these soldiers waiting for a Flatbush train to come along. Anyway the Nazis are getting there's now and the announcement came over the war this morning that the Americans and Russians finally joined up. But our new President says the war hasn't ended yet and may continue until about June 1st. It's sure endless and we're both a little disgusted reading all this.

Abby and his latest woman (almost 1 year) came to visit me last night (Thurs.) It may wind up in a wedding. She's not good looking, not young but well framed, clever (2 degrees) and is out to get Abby.

Abby looks older, fat and jolly and is another
one of our friends. Very quietly and in private he
asked if I needed any money - which made me feel
good and I believe he's the first or second person
to ask me that since you're gone away. We chatted,
kibitzed and naturally spoke of you most of the time.
They brought a box of Barton's chocolates and later
on I served juices and a splash of brandy. It
was a chummy visit and broke up by 12 o'clock.
Enclosed is a short note from Abby who's busier
than usual with his job and girl and may quit
^{this} job at the end of the year.

Both families are very well, I received a letter
from Bob this morning and all is under control.
Jim and I were out this morning for a breath of
air and the weather turned snappier again.
I did the week-end shopping and Jim helped. Re-
ceived a Lodge notice announcing a Ladies night next
Tuesday so I'll do my utmost to go and enjoy
myself. Gosh to Betty (Cohen), Mary Ahrens, Sunny,
my aunt Mildred and Billy these last few days.
I'll send their best to you. And we're set for the
summer so don't worry, dearest, and all will end
well for you, Jim and I very soon. I still
miss you terribly and try to keep smiling.

My love for you will go on and on and never
die. All of good cheer until our meeting and
meantime Jim and I love you every moment. Hugs
and kisses from Jim and me. Love
Lorraine



Hello George,

I'm writing this at your home, and
He! George you sure have something to come
home too. Jimmy is sure tall for his age and a
swell guy. Listen Teller don't get a swell
head, but he looks like you. Florence is
looking great and misses you greatly. I'll
tell you what a swell kid she is, I phoned
her yesterday, and asked her if she wanted me
to bring her anything, and she said bring me George.

wasn't that sweet.

Danny & Harold Eidler were in to see me last night, they both look great.

Well George the hour is getting late, and Florence must get up early, so I'll have to sign off. Keep well and God Bless you.

As. Ever

ABBEY.

My address 117 W. 70 St.
Room 922

Mrs. Harold Stoff
3021 Ave. J
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

4/26
4/27



VIA AIR MAIL

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050000
COA-735 RWY OPN BN
APO #228 % POSTMASTER
NEW YORK N.Y.

Memoir Packet

Dear

~~part~~ of -
of the evening.

Whether

both is not at

Wash,

Permit me