



Mrs. GEORGE STOFF
3021 AVENUE I
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
NAVARRE 8-1376

Sunday evening
January 23rd 1946.

Large, my dearest,

How lucky I was to get your call this morning. If you had made the call at the usual lunch time, as you did in the past, I would have missed the thrill of again speaking to you and hearing you ^{so that you love me.} tell me that you're well. My spirits have been so high all the day long that the bubbles are just oozing out of me. I love you so much, my darling, that a mere phone call from you puts me into an ecstatic mood for days to follow.

Soon after your call, baby and I got dressed and decided to make that long promised visit to Betty. In fact, I almost changed my mind when I saw the rain coming down quite heavy but it looked as though the skies were clearing so off we started.

Eleanor and my mother joined me, at my request, and on Broadway I bought a box of chocolates for the Cohen family. Betty was all excited over the gift and thanks me both now and then. All of them, except Mally and her husband and Mally are living in a 5 room apt on W. 111th St off Broadway - 10th floor. The apt is very lovely, spacious and isn't entirely furnished as they're in a short time. We spent most of the afternoon with them, had dinner, fed Jimmy lunch and then I decided to pay a short visit to Mrs. Reese. Mally and I went up to see her for $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour and I also brought those shoes I promised. She was delighted to see us, sends her love to you and her two grand-daughters from Vermont were with her. I showed off your picture to all of them and they remarked how well but how blue you looked. Ah you blue, my love! Betty doesn't look too well, without make-up, and I think feels a little sorry for herself so I tried my darndest to cheer her up a bit. She can't get over my "spirit" and says she'll never be able to take it again. But how she'll change when this mess is over. Isn't we know, dearest?

To-night, I'm determined to turn in early as I need the rest after all the excitement. Our freemans made a big hit and is sure the sweetest kid in all the 48 States.

So, again, my darling, goodnight and all my love to you.
Florence

X



—AIR MAIL—

Int. George Stoff (42050100)

Co A 5th Bn

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