

Saturday morn.
March 31st '45

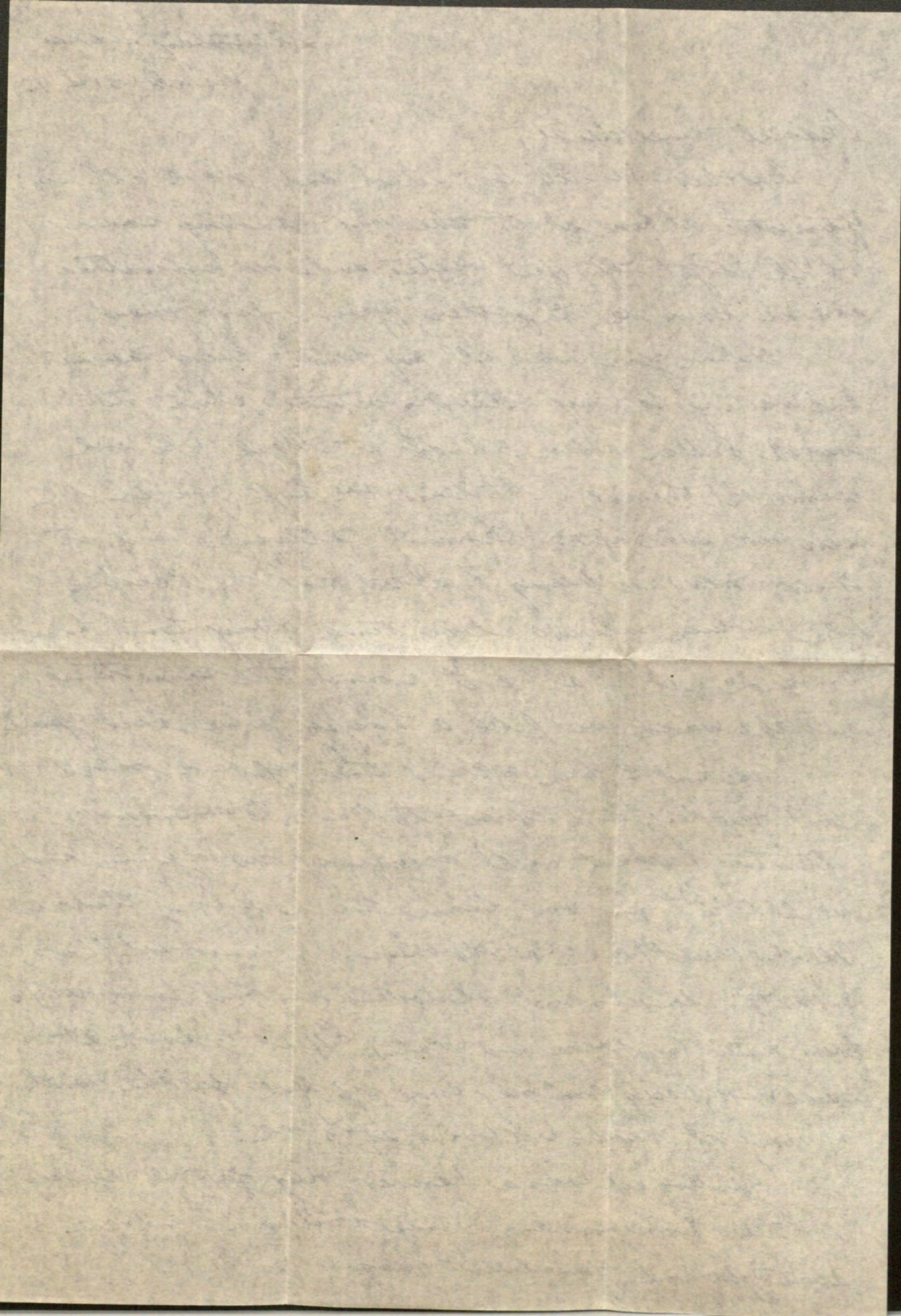
Dearest sweetheart,

Another month is ended and we're all so optimistic at home about the war ending soon. We'll forget this last winter and our separation as soon as we're together again for good.

I love you with all my heart every moment and waiting for my beloved's return isn't too rough a deal when I look at those who are worse off than us. At least, we hope you'll be back here soon after Germany collapses and at present men are being drafted for the Pacific area - which means a long time away from home. Or maybe, it'll all end around the same time and the world will be a happy place once again.

Jim and I had a grand time up here these last few days and expect to leave to-morrow afternoon. My Aunt will accompany us again and we'll take home some farm fresh eggs, chickens (they're almost \$1.00 a lb at the butcher), pussy-willows, mountain laurels and rhododendrons and food-stuffs from Ventuillo (bacon and meat). Expect to look at some more places and may come up here for the month of May if Martha will rent it to me.

Yesterday was a banner day for me. Received 10 letters from you and I was thrilled to read all about you and your latest news.



They were ^{2 post} V-mails dated Mar. 1st ⁵⁷⁻⁸⁵⁹ 3rd ⁰⁹ Mar 13, 15th ²¹
letters dated Mar 4th ⁴⁴ Mar 14th Mar 18 and a paper
war week. Hope you're getting batches of our mail
too and packages. I don't mind getting more perfumes
and that Chanel #5 toilet water if it isn't too much
trouble. And I'll attend to all your requests as
soon as I come home. It gives me great pleasure,
dearest, to send everything you want.

Today is the first cool day we've had and
a bit of rain came down early this morning. Last night
My, Ben and I drove into town and saw Bing Crosby
and Betty Hutton in "Here Come the Waves". It was
fairly good and full of music and mirth. We returned
home at 10.10 and Aunt Mildred looked over the babes,
who are fine and dandy. Jim and I look swell
with our new burns and will try to take some
snapshots to-day or to-morrow. The sun is
trying to come out and it's clearing up nicely now.
It's almost lunch time and I'll mail this
in town early this afternoon. Stay well, my love,
and it won't be very long to that reunion in
Brooklyn.

As always, all my love and devotion to the
best sweetheart and Buddy on earth. Kugs
and kisses from Jim. Best wishes from all the
family.

Sincerely,
Florence

Mrs. Lawrence Stoff
3021 Avenue J
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



3/31

VIA AIR MAIL

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