

Mar. 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Thursday eve -

My darling,

Jimmie and I are getting along fine and miss you always. We've had no mail from you since Tuesday and those letters are so important to my daily life. Tell you're well, my dearest and that there's news tomorrow from you.

This morning Jim and I awoke early and went outdoors at 10.15 a.m. Weather was really grand and the mildest and mildest days so far this year. We took a long walk along Fleet Street toward Avenue K and worked up in another G.P. super market. I bought more candies, cookies and bananas. All these things are gobbled up as soon as the stuff is unpacked and I've had

luck so far in getting to these things  
at the right time shopping for you  
is the most exciting chore of the day and  
I'll be glad when you're home again so  
that we may go on these weekly shopping  
tours as in the past.

We had a hot lunch and Eleanor came  
in time to relieve me of Jim. I had another  
appointment with Harry Joffel and he  
finished up the work to-day. He's  
really quite a guy and charges so little  
that I'm ashamed to hand him his  
fee. He filled a cavity with silver,  
repaired my gold inlay that I broke 2  
weeks ago and only charged \$3.00. I had  
expected a larger bill and fear not  
my darling, I made sure to spend  
the difference on a dress. Will relate  
that later on in the letter.

Eleanor and Jim met me at the  
junction and poor Eleanor had quite a

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afternoon with <sup>over</sup> a rascal. Upon my  
advice she took him to Vandewater Park  
where he had the time of his life. Eleanor  
will probably write you all the details  
in her own inimitable manner. Jim  
gathered up a bunch of twigs, threw them  
at her, sat in the dirt, ran himself  
ragged, and then finally requested to  
be "blissed". Eleanor couldn't find the  
peanut and Jim insisted upon doing  
it himself. He likes to make an ace  
and this time got his face wet and  
Eleanor's too. What a boy we've got,  
laddy dear. You're going to enjoy him  
so much when you ~~get~~ <sup>come</sup> home for good.

We browsed around Kresge's 540  
store, Jim darted in and out of the place  
with me on his heels, and we finally  
reached home at 5 p.m. Jim had no  
nap so I started his supper early,  
washed him thoroughly and tucked him  
in by 6.15 p.m. Cornelia, the girl

who watches Jim<sup>4</sup>, came up at 7.30 and  
Eleanor and I left her to go shopping.  
We went down to Williamsburg to buy  
dresses and had the largest trip on  
the trolley and 3 trains until we finally  
arrived at Macy and Broadway. Eleanor  
bought 2 dresses, I bought one and my  
mother's friend bought one. The dress is a  
honey and I wouldn't describe it until  
you see it for yourself. Perhaps I'll  
take some snaps when the weather  
gets warmer, without my coat on.  
I hope to buy a sailor suit for Jim  
with a hat & watch.

When I arrived home Jim was fine,  
hadn't awakened all evening and I  
went directly to bed with my book,  
Valley of Decision. I did dream of you  
and felt so wonderful and happy when  
I awoke in the morning. It isn't often

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that you're with me in my dreams —  
perhaps 10 or 15 times since you left  
but, oh my beloved, you're with me  
in my heart and thoughts all day  
long. Just take very good care of  
yourself and try to be one of the first  
million to come home.

It's now Friday evening and I  
didn't close last night's letter so that  
I may continue with the news. No  
mail again to-day from you but, oh  
gosh, a very wonderful package  
arrived from Belgium. Contents are  
really lovely and everything is in  
good order. The perfume is elegant and  
Jim and I sniffed it until the sealed  
top almost came off. The figure of  
the two men at the lamp post is very  
quaint and is already on the wall.  
Those hankies are very fine and the

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ash trays are quite colorful. My  
mom will get the cards and I expect  
to give Eleanor a bottle of perfume. Honestly  
Eleanor, she's been quite wonderful to me  
and if puts up with Jim and his deviltry  
she's something. Those stoppers are very  
new and I hope didn't cost too much.

Bob wrote another letter and all is  
well with him and Frances. She's  
learning how to crochet and is gradually  
getting domesticated. Harold will turn  
out to be the black sheep - in both families.

To-day was fairly nice but we had  
sun in the late afternoon. Jim and I  
went outdoors before lunch and  
after 3.15. We mailed 2 packages - one  
from me and the other from Aunt  
Mildred. Contents are - cookies, candies,  
cheese, licorice, whiskey (large medicine  
bottle) chocolate Malomars and walnuts.

Expect to mail a package to Joseph to-morrow  
 and the folks have requested me to mail another  
 one to you! Received the C.S. check and  
 the allotment check to-day. Will  
 cancel the Times subscription, if possible  
 and will send you the financial page,  
 editorials and sport pages weekly.  
 Enclosed is \$2.00 more and I believe  
 that totals \$9.00 so far. Hope to the  
 folks to-night and they're in good  
 spirits. War news is getting better  
 hourly and I expect to see you in  
 a few weeks. We hid each other daily  
 but know this is the year — and  
 the days are flying so fast.

Jim and I had a delicious <sup>chicken</sup> dinner  
 to-day and ate a light supper  
 to-night. I expect to read far as  
 home as so, listen to the radio and

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Go to bed early for a change. I've  
been keeping late hours lately and  
manage to get 8 hours sleep nightly.

I love you as much as always  
and sure miss you terribly. I'll  
be patient and then we'll have  
our fun together and live happily  
ever after with Jim and whoever  
else we're blessed with. Stay well,  
my beloved and Jim and I will  
watch <sup>over</sup> each other for the duration.  
You'll take over when you come  
marching home. Good night, sweet heart  
and all my love and devotion for  
always. Kisses and hugs from precious.

Sincerely,  
Florence

Mrs. Florence Stoff  
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