

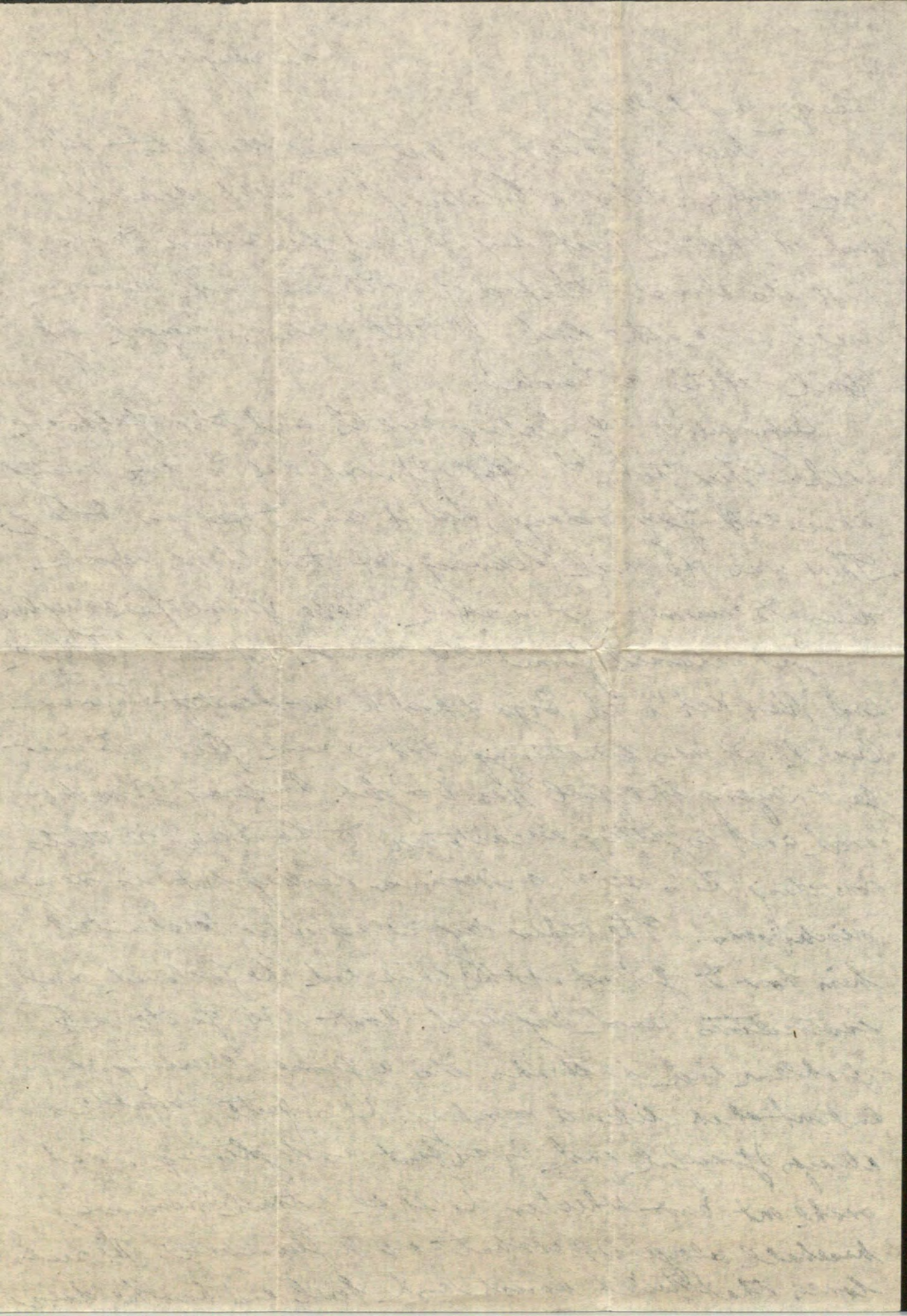
Thursday eve - Feb 22-

George, my darling,

To day is a holiday but my thoughts of you never take a holiday. Stay well, dearest, and it'll be a great day when you return to us. Here it's almost the end of February and soon will come the end of the winter - maybe by April - that's a hunch.

Baby and I are feeling swell and the folks are well. They took the day off, but due to the nasty rain and fog today, didn't come to see us today. There was no mail delivery but there'll be some news to morrow, I'm sure. Hope you're fine my love.

Just returned from the Kenmare and saw "To Have and Have Not" with Bogart and a new beauty Laureen Bacall. It was entertaining but I sure felt extravagant paying the girl \$50 a night. Anyway Jim behaved and is getting accustomed to Camelina so that's something. He's still a precious darling but is very mischievous. The other day I casually instructed him how to get out of the crib and he followed my instructions word by word. Now it's quite a problem and he thinks it's a game climbing in and out of it like a monkey. He's quite mischievous, always graceful and is as fast as lightning. Can't make out now whether he'll be a track runner, baseball player, acrobat or a flumbe. He sure loves that toilet brush and bowl and how he does



flush the water before and after each use.

We spent the day indoors, cleared out the linen closet and did odd and end jobs around the house. Did you know you have an overcoat cap here? Will forward it to you after I sew on the clean ribbon. Will also call Dan to find out if the one I have is O. K. for you. Billy called this afternoon and he's fine and wants to be remembered to you. My sister Clara called, is fine and has an appointment for a good job out of town. Will write you all about it if she lands it. Her best to you.

Good night, sweetheart, and I love you with all my heart. Love and kisses from Jimmie and me.
Forever,
Florence

Friday eve - 2/3

Dearest beloved,

This morning brought two small letters from you dated Feb. 6th and Feb 10th (37-44). Funny but one letter is the anti-thesis of the other. In one you feel so dejected, homesick and blue, in the other you're so happy and just bubbling over with news, events, packages, many letters from home and your trip to Paris. It's so good to keep on hoping, loving and even praying for we never know what the morrow will bring. "Perhaps it'll end to-morrow" - that's what I say to myself every night before going to sleep.

So these friends, too, are in love with my charge. You sure have that magic wand with you everywhere you go. No wonder I fell so madly in love with you and I'm afraid I'll never get over it - and it's getting madder and madder now with the Spring coming on, I'll have to take a good dose of sulphur and molasses to cure that lovesickness or maybe you'll come home soon to cure it yourself. I'd prefer the latter.

Baby and I are really swell and miss you a great deal. During the day we keep busy with the shepping - which is quite a task these days. It wouldn't be too tiring if Jim would sit quiet but he runs all over the place, is usually in the middle of a big luddle or hitting some kids.

Being he's so cute, no one hits back and he gets away with plenty. As usual, don't worry dear, it's only a phase and 2 1/2 year olds get in and out of plenty of mischief. He's a strong child and is eating well daily. My appetite, too, is better and after Eleanor's stay here, I put on a few pounds of meat.

We went outdoors this morning and this afternoon for some air and no sunshine. It was cloudy with a slight breeze blowing but the air was mild and refreshing. I bought a few boxes of ribs (licorice bits) and will forward them to you shortly. Laurence and Betty paid us a late afternoon visit and Laurence is having his tonsils removed in the morning. I called the folks before supper and they're both fine and dandy. They received a package from you with shoes, cigar holder, handkerchiefs and they're thrilled with everything. Also called Mrs. Reed who was glad to hear from me. She's well, a bit tired from the long winter and plenty of work and her best wishes to you. Gladys' husband is being inducted on the 28th of Feb. and most of her furniture and things are sold by now. What a mess.

My family is well and Thelma and Maurice expect to go to Atlantic City or another resort very shortly. Part of the Army Program. Best regards from all. Always, all my love, affection and adoration. I love you with all my heart. Stay well, dearest. News and kisses from Jimmie. Lovingly, Laurence

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO



✓/23

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue D

Bklyn 10, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
Co A - 435 - Bn 4 OPN BN
APO # 228 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

