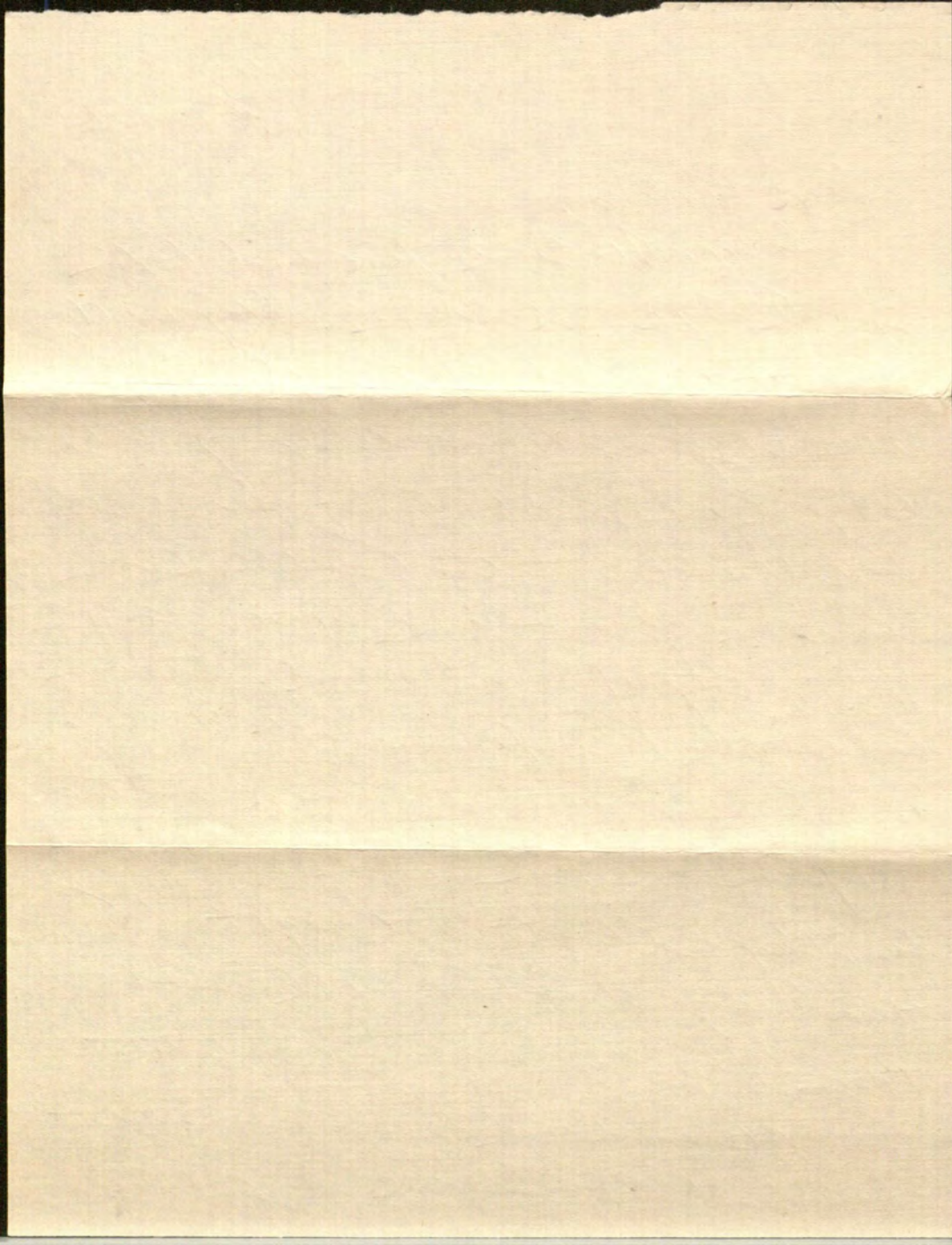


Friday eve -
Feb 16th

George darling,

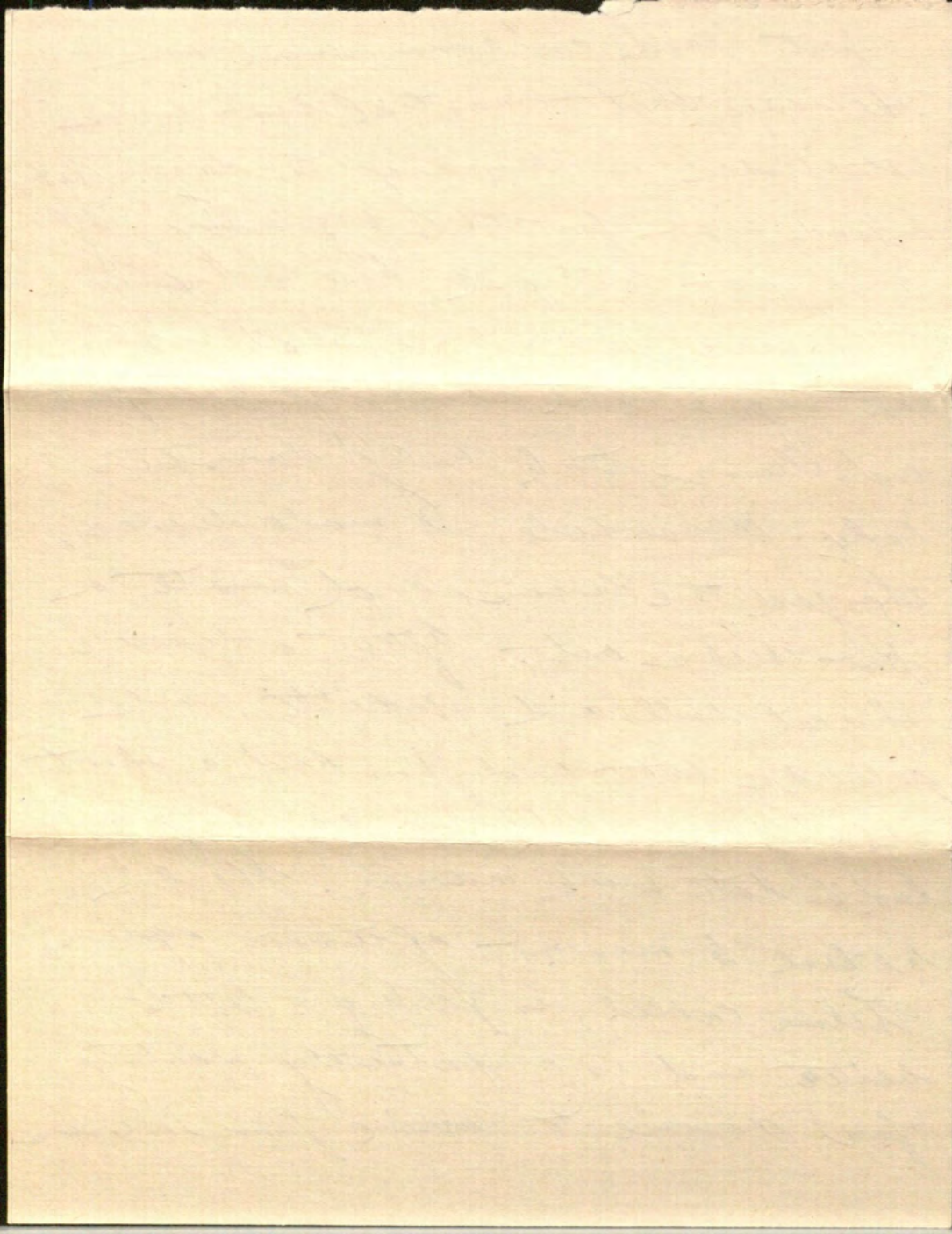
Bob and I are fine and hope
you're safe and sound. Stay well,
dearest, the end is almost in sight.

Received your V-mail letter of Feb 2nd
(33) and am glad to know you're well.
Hope the mail situation has cleared on
your end by now - and if so, you're
got plenty of news to read. Also
had another letter from Bob to-day
and finally received a Sledge notice.
The folks are fine, were visited by
Sam, Kay and Anita last night (in
their car) and all is well with
them. Kay hasn't received a letter
from you in several weeks so I ex-
plained that you were very busy.



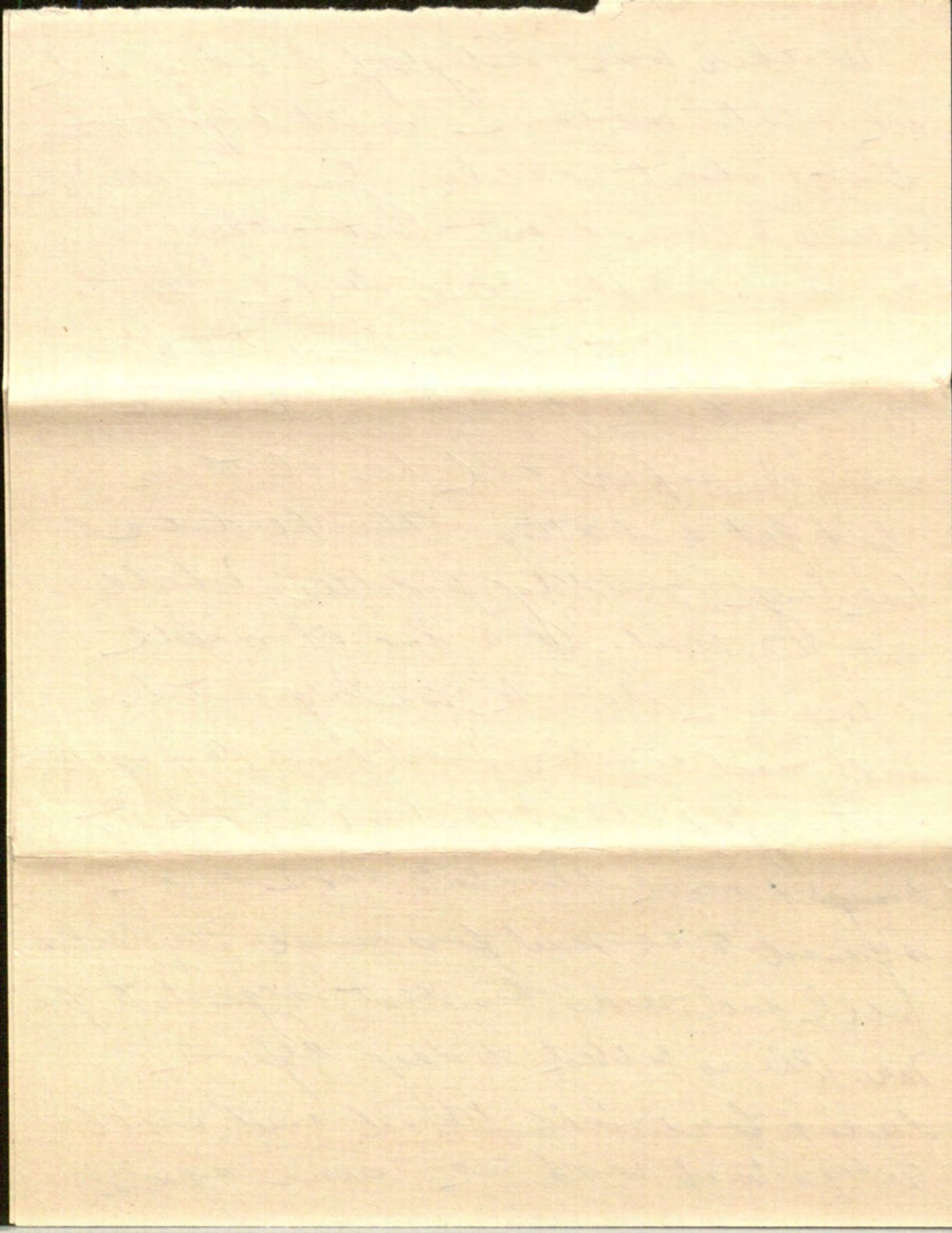
just heard an^d announcement on
the radio that martial law was
established in Germany to-day. That's
a good sign for the beginning of
a slight collapse. Here's hoping.

Eleanor, Jim and I slept well
last night, had an early breakfast
and Eleanor took baby downstairs
early. Meanwhile I made dinner,
changed the linens and wrote a
few checks out. After a dinner
of meat-balls and spaghetti, we
relaxed a bit and Jim had a short
nap. Eleanor left for the city and
had a date with Marion. She'll
be here to-morrow afternoon again.
Thelma called, is feeling a little
better and is impatiently waiting
for Maurice to arrive from overseas.



Weather was delightful today and we went outdoors in the afternoon for a short walk. Jim is always anxious to run about but there's too much slush these days so I keep him strapped in his stroller. He hates to be fenced in but it's so much safer and his clothes don't get a beating. Now he does love large, muddy puddles. While out, I purchased a jar of maple syrup and the ink you requested. Will mail another parcel in a day or so.

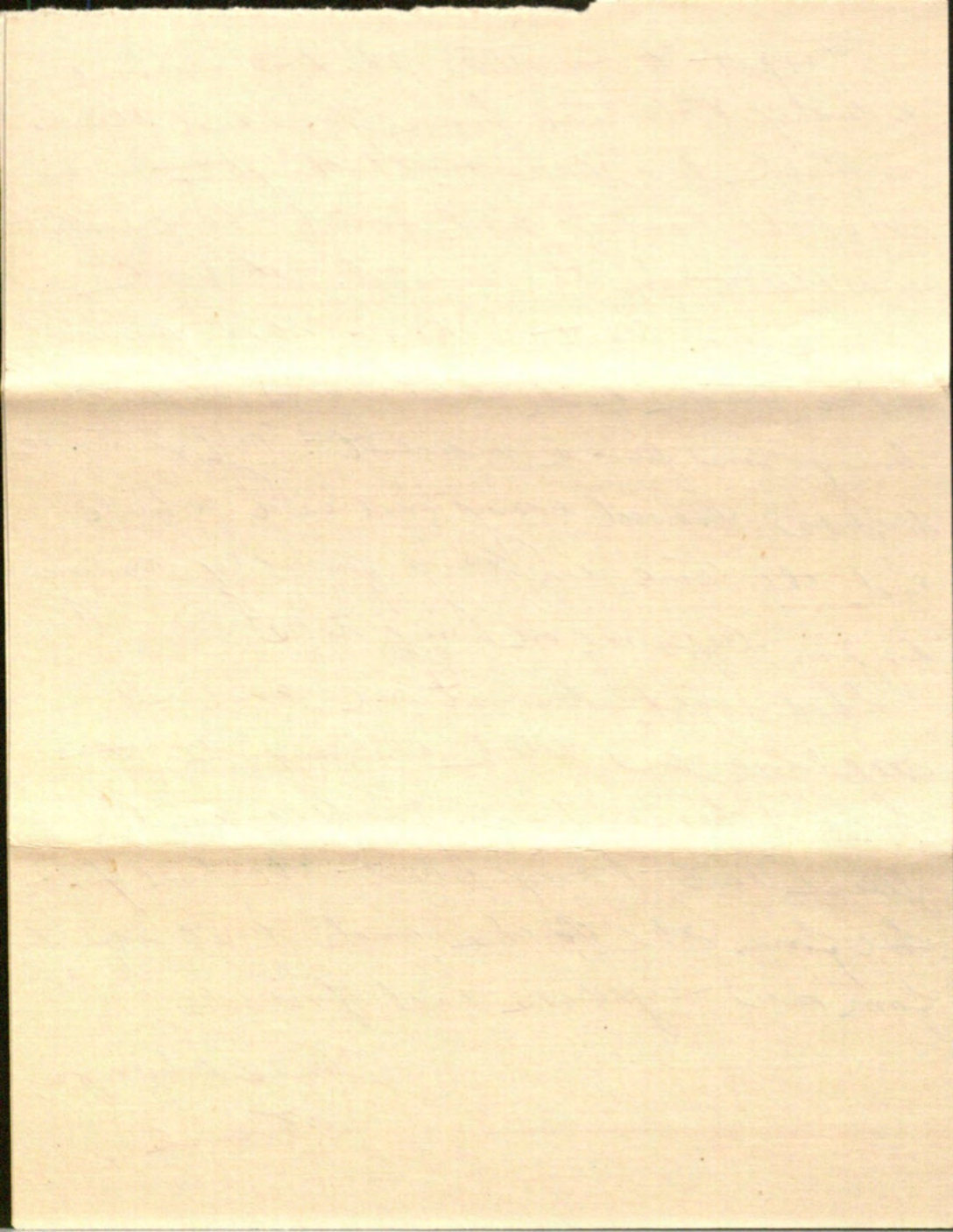
To-night Sam paid me a visit, brought me chocolate bars and refused to be paid for same. He looks well and sends his best regards to you. Mr. Pinner called today before leaving for Lake Umbagog and will get in touch with me soon again.



Forgot to mention that I received
a lovely Valentine from you and thanks
so much for your sweet thoughts. I'm
still the lucky girl with the grandest
sweetheart in the world. It sure
warms my heart to know that you love
me so much and I'll never stop
loving you for a moment. My patience
becomes renewed every once in a while
and the time is going quickly as long
as Jim keeps me on my toes.

Good night, dearest one, and I
still love you with all my heart.
Love and kisses from Jimmie and
I'll not worry about the home front.
Love from the folks and best regards
from our neighbors and friends.

Yours always,
Florence

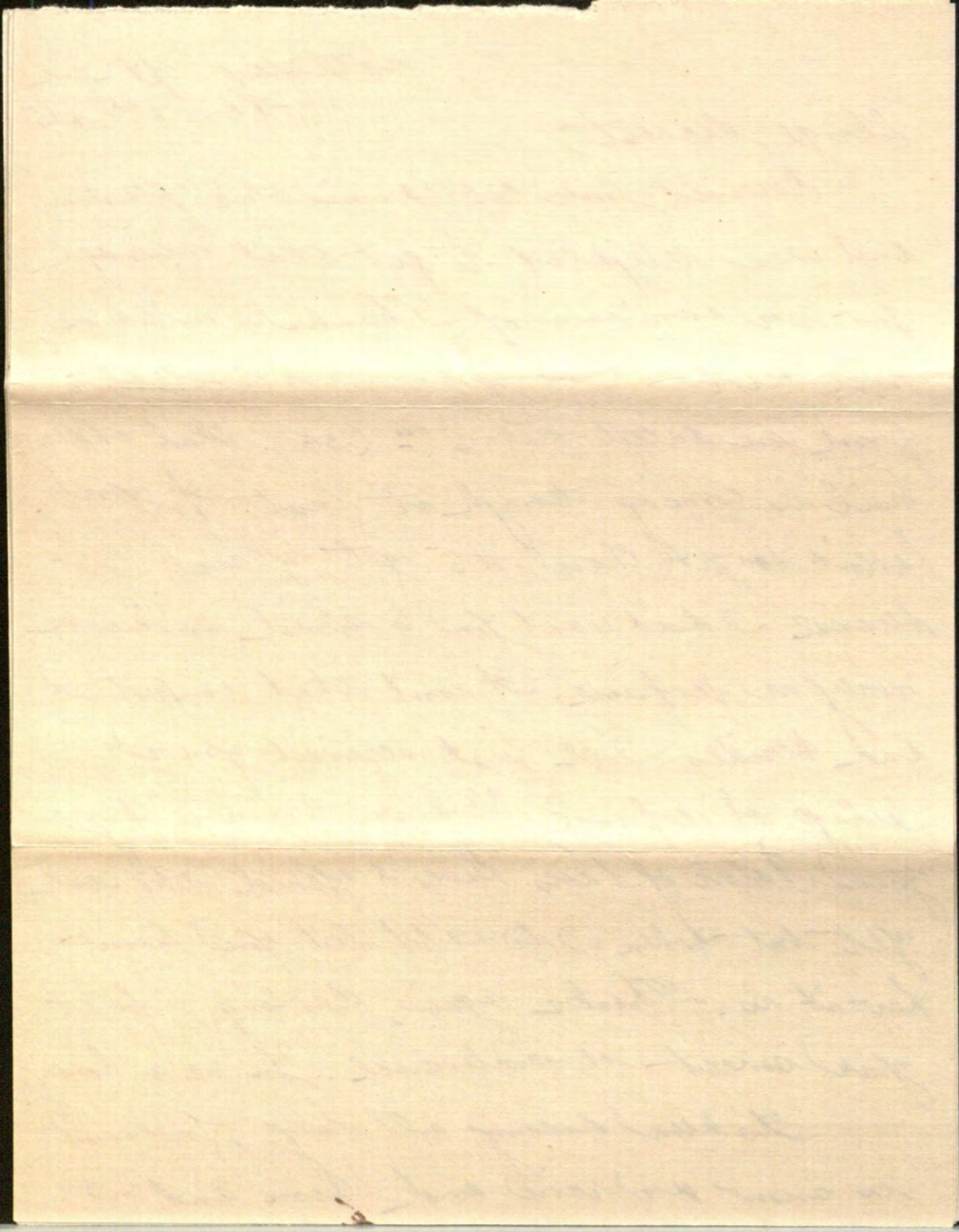


Saturday apt - eve
Feb. 17th 1945

George, dearest,

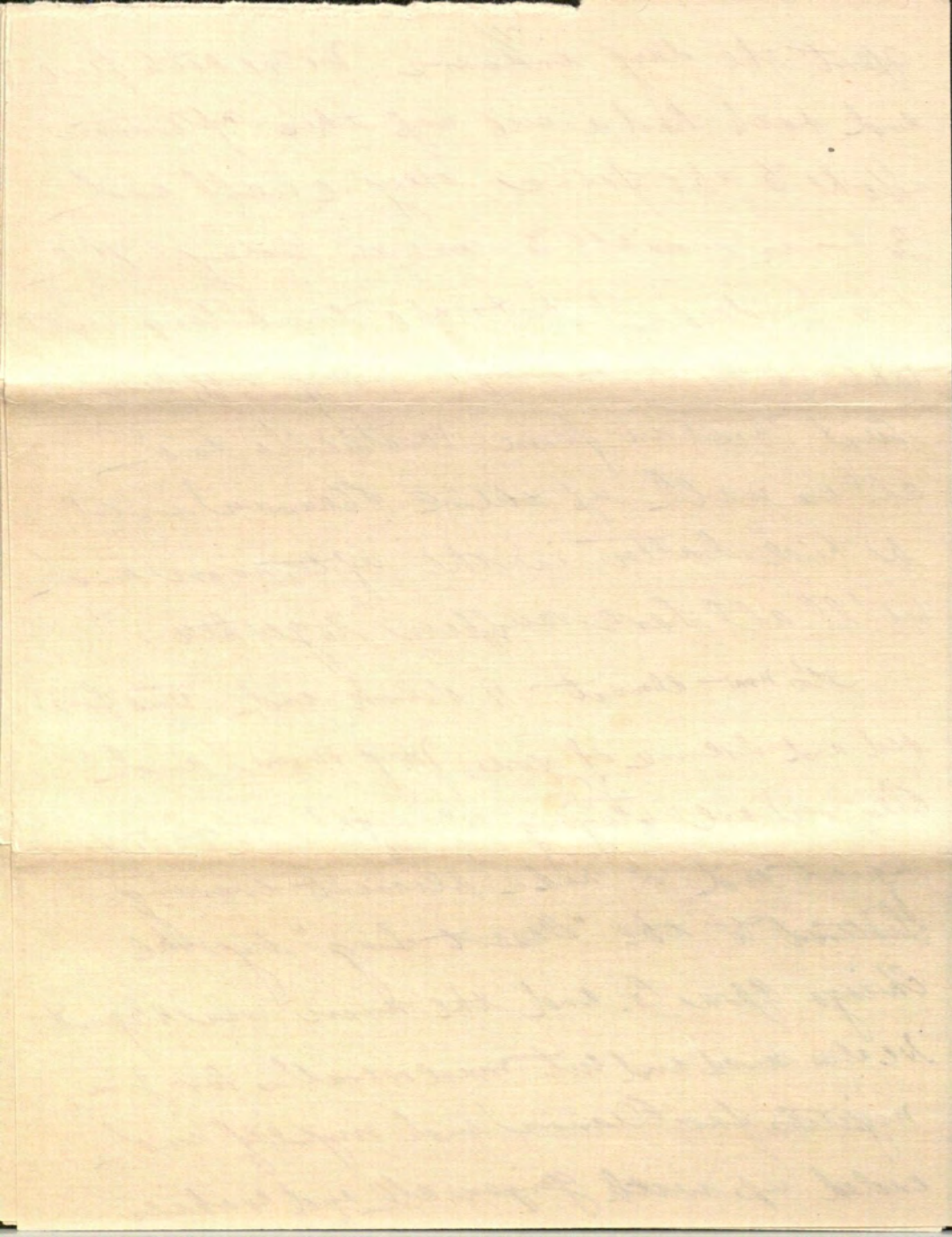
Received your cablegram this afternoon and was delighted to get that message for our anniversary. Thanks a million, sweetheart. Also had a V-mail letter from you dated Feb. 5th (36). Glad the mail is coming through at last. If you haven't bought Chanel #5 yet, please don't because I don't want you to spend so much money on perfume. It isn't that important and besides I've just received your package of perfume "Amour, Amour" by Jean Paton of Paris. Haven't opened the seal yet but when I do I'll let you know how it is. Thanks again, darling, for your sweet remembrance. You're a honey.

It's been drizzling all day, forecast is snow or rain and Jim and I



Spent the day indoors. We're both fine
and both had a nice nap this afternoon.
Spoke to the folks, they're well and
Bob is unable to come in today. He
has Sunday off but the travelling will
take up too much time. My mother
just came in from Monticello and
all is well up there. Eleanor will
be here later in the afternoon and
we'll all have supper together.

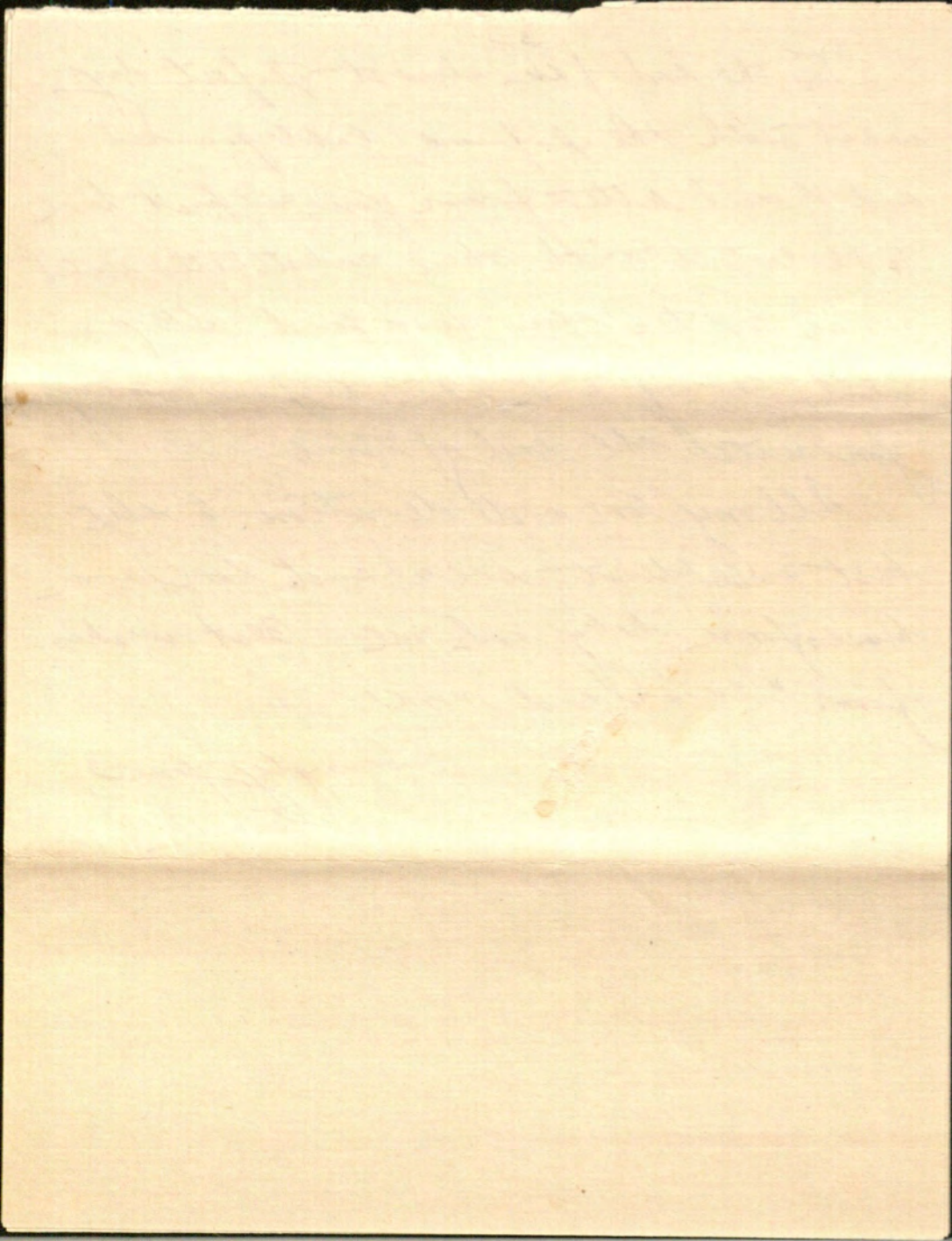
It's now almost 11 o'clock and time for
bed and dreams of you. My mom and
Eleanor are staying overnight, upon my
request and we had a pleasant evening.
Listened to the "Desert Song" by the
Chicago Opera Co. and the music was elegant.
We also sewed and cut more overalls for Jim,
nighties for Eleanor and myself and
ended up with ginger ale and cookies.



3
Tis the end of ^{an} almost perfect day
what with the perfume, cablegram
and V. mail letter from you. I just have
to be content with these substitutes until
we're together again for good. Stay
well, darling and I'll keep on loving
you until the end of time.

All my love and devotion to the
best sweetheart ever and love and
kisses from baby and me. Best wishes
from Eleanor and mom.

Sincerely yours,
Florence



Mrs. Florence Stoll
3021 Avenue
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

7/16

7/17



VIA AIR MAIL

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New York N.Y.
Postmaster



