Friday evening
Nov. 3 1944.

Darling sweetheart,

Another week-end is beginning and the weather is still mild. According to the radio, it must be snowing in Iowa fast & the cold and do dress warmly for the cold.

All is well at home, both families are fine and baby and I are in excellent health and spirits. No mail this morning from my G.I. but I keep on hoping each day that you're fine and your letters confirm it when they're received. I called Mr. Brown this morning, after receiving the E.L. check and thanked him again. He's writing to you this week. Bess wasn't in so I'll call him again. Billy Rabel called and he's fine, Alan called and hasn't received any mail from you as yet. They both send their best wishes to you. Write to Alan when you have the chance. Bess also heard from Monticello and all's well up there.

Stay well, darling and remember I love you always. Love and kisses from Jim and

Florence

Saturday eve -
Nov. 4th 1944

George, dearest,

Another full day and Jim and I are feeling swell. The rascal is next to me now with a handful of pencils and paper making an attempt to write to Daddy. We're expecting Ruth Gilbert any moment and Jim is all set to greet her with his famous "Hi." I've prepared dinner for both of us and hope she likes chicken fricassee, the kind you had up on Park Avenue some time ago. Too bad I'm unable to can the stuff and send it to you across the sea. Until Ruth gets here I'll keep on writing. Its now 5.30 p.m.

Yesterday Jim and I took a trolley ride to the photographers and got the proofs. They're really grand and flatter me so much and Jim looks a year older and more handsome. You'll get them as soon as I get the finished photos (special small size for you) Last night Betty left me company for more than an hour and tonight Laurence will stay here until about 10 P.m.

Had a dream the other night that you

were in Normandy and you told me not to worry. Now don't you worry about us, my darling, because everything at home is just fine and the days are going quickly. Received today your letter V-mail (air) dated Oct. 19th from an apple orchard and am so happy to know you're well. Also had a letter from Bob who had another letter from you. He's fine and thanked me for a package I sent him last week.

Spoke to Hessler today and also to Mr. Pinne. Both are fine, inquired about you and send their best regards. Spoke to Eleanor and my mother just now and called Mom and Pop today. They answered the phone and the folks are fine and spoke to me for a few moments. Ruth just came so I'll say good-night until to-morrow, my dearest Sarge.

Keep well, darling and please don't worry about baby and me. I love you with all my heart and will keep on loving you forever and a day. Love and kisses from Jim and Mommy.

Yours always,

Florence

P.S. Were you seasick on that last trip?

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

11/3
11/4

BROOKLYN, N.Y.
NOV 4
11 PM
1944

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42050100)
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