

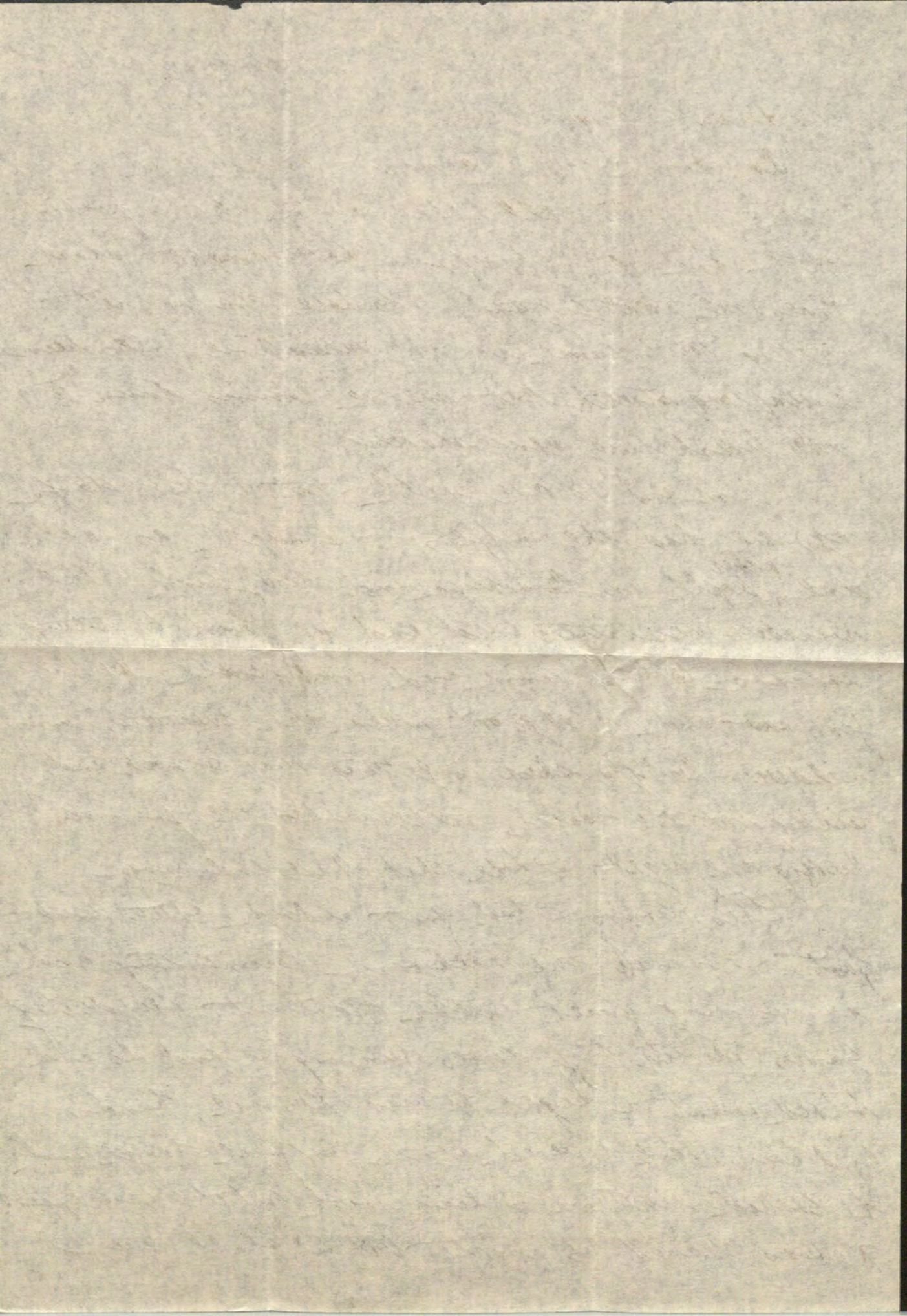
Saturday Feb 3 -

My dearest George,

Another week is almost ended and I realize only too well that we'll be together soon and for always. That thought alone gives me great joy and I do hope you're not getting too homesick in the meantime. It's been a very long stretch but we're coming down to the finish line very shortly.

Jim and I are well but a few days ago we had the sniffles - as well as all the ^{other} people in Brooklyn and New York. The weather was bitterly cold and we had to stay indoors to keep warm and comfortable. We're fine now and we'll go out when the weather turns milder. Baby's skin is getting very smooth and silky but the scab still flakes up for 'is' during the night. I hope that stage ends soon.

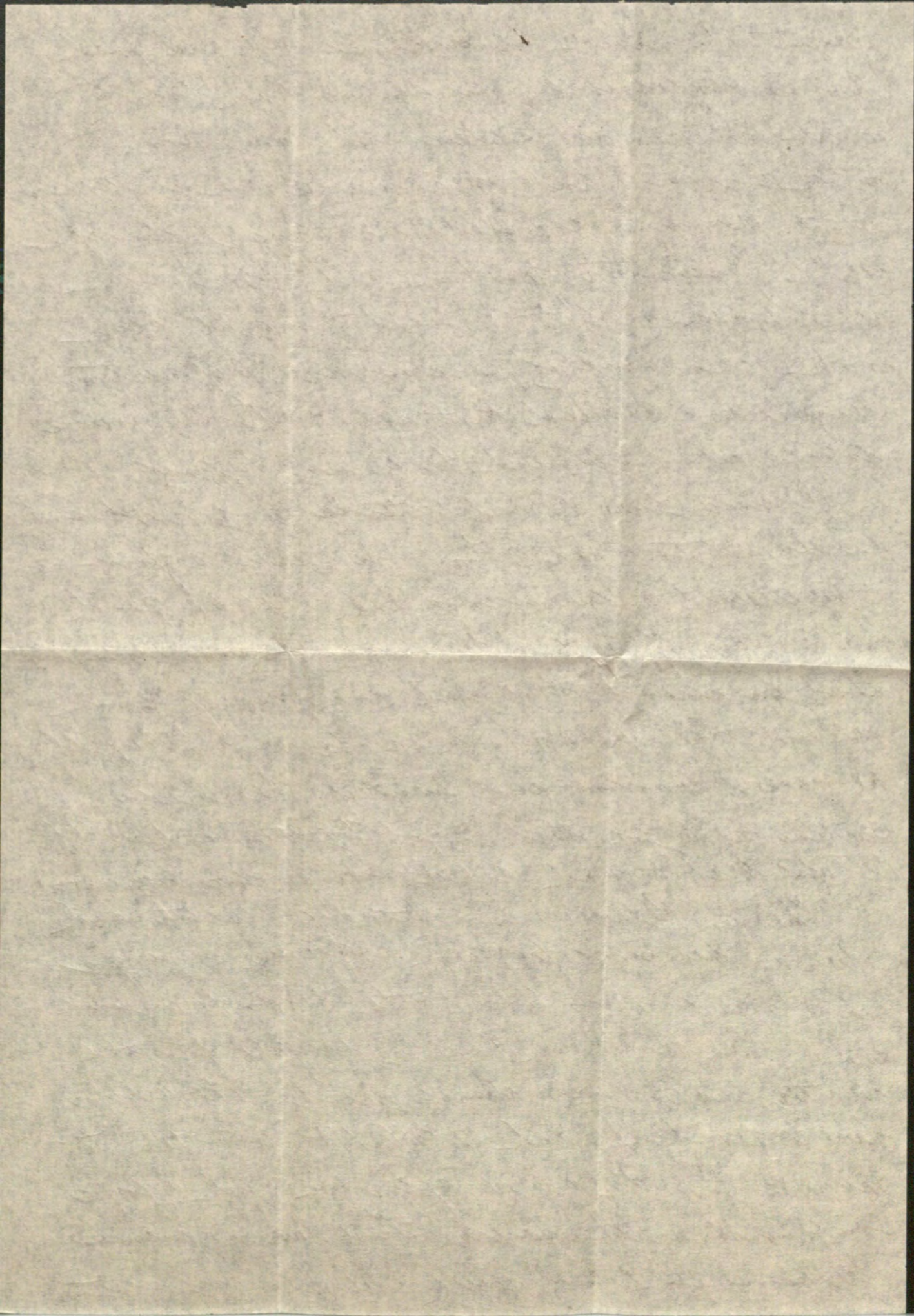
This morning I had quite a laugh after breakfast. I was in the bathroom concentrating and it was very quiet in the apartment. Suddenly James Martin Stoff comes running in and lo and behold what a sight he was. His face, hands and hair were covered with my face rouge and he looked like an Indian with all the war paint. He was cleaned up pronto but I shall never



forget the picture he made in red and green.
Jim is very mischievous, my darling and likes to
climb on chairs, the ladder and knows how to
open a drawer and take out as a stopping
stone. Mommy's and Daddy's things always
hold a fascination for him and you can
well imagine what a good time he has
with our worldly possessions. My sister
Ellenor is convinced that we need 50 rooms
to hold our junk and keep Jim happy.

Received your V. mail letter dated Jan 20th and
an old letter of Jan 7th. Also received a form
to be attached to your license and it'll be good
for 60 days after your discharge (advised before).
Had you received more mail and money from
me and more packages are on the way. They'll
be mailed tomorrow and Tuesday. Ellenor is
sending me to you that I got forgotten and I'll
be right back to send all the things you requested.

Charlie Keller is a steady visitor and
I feel a bit sorry for him. He lacks courage
and he's so anxious to do little things for Jim
and me. He sends us Great's bags for the
winter and Jim is always on it. The sleds
have to have blades and I expect to get them to-
morrow. Jim drags it after me and enjoys
riding it in the sledge. These days I guess I
feel sorry for lots of people including my sister.



Thelma and yours truly - Gladys. Thelma hasn't changed with her great sorrow - and maybe Marv's homecoming soon will help - but I don't think it and Lonnie don't intend to worry about her anymore. You're my main concern and Jim is too, so we'll keep ourselves in good spirits until our darling comes marching home. It's really been a tough winter on all of us - including you, but spring is almost near and you know how spring feverish we get every year. Don't worry about our plans for the summer - we'll go away early to some nice place if we cannot keep our home and Jim and I will live and laugh every day. Just try to join us and that will be the perfect reunion for all concerned. Just "we three", my love.

All afternoon we played and during the morning Charlie took Jim into his apartment and watched him until I did my week-end shopping. Bought more cookies for you and will continue some way of sending that peanut oil. During the afternoon my mom came here, helped me with more saving and left for home before 6 o'clock. About 7.30 mom and Pop came to see us and are both well. Naturally Jim stayed up until after 8 and made a fuss about going to sleep - the folks realized this and will see him in the daytime, hereafter. Don't bawl them out. Pop gave me the allotment

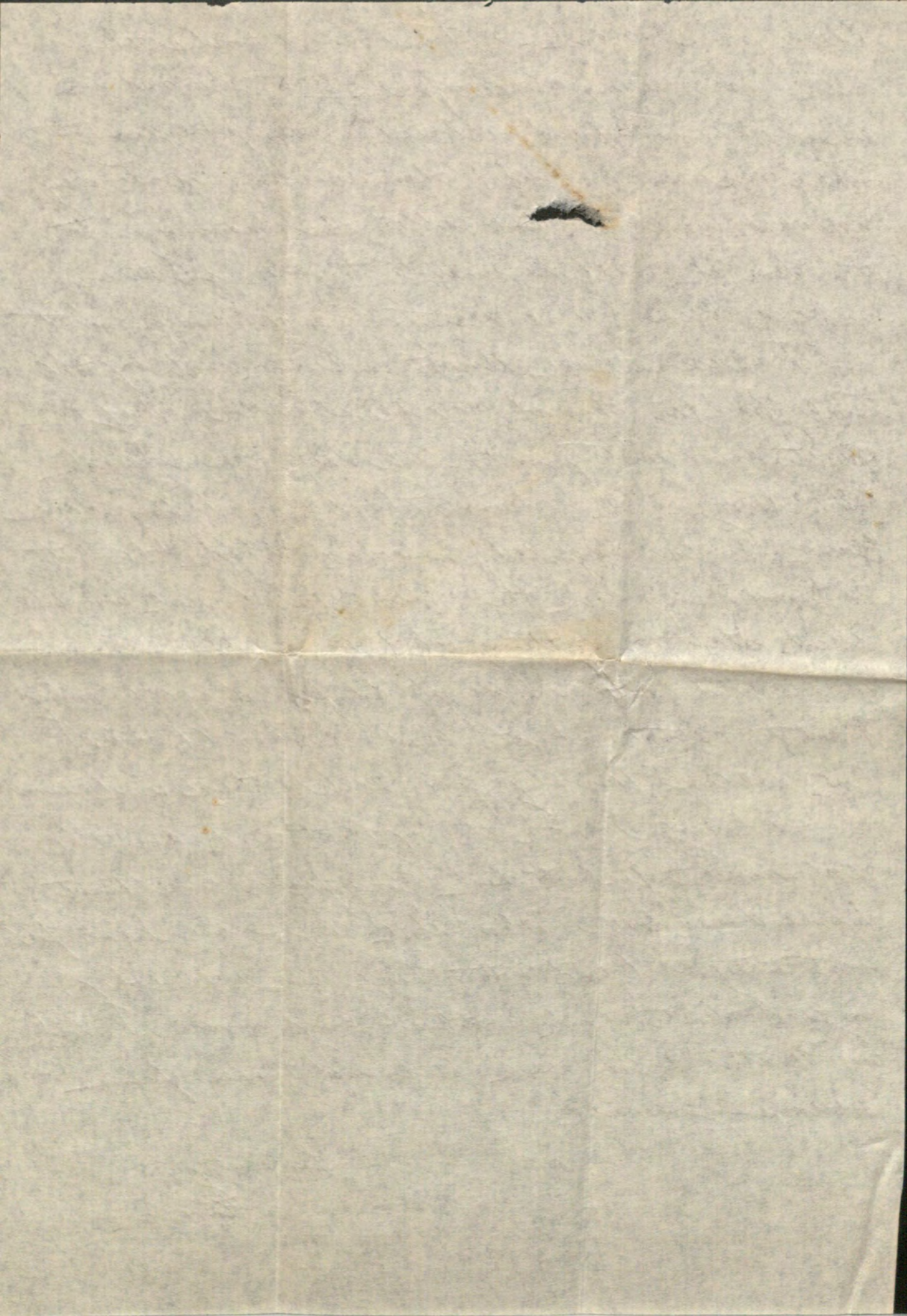
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check for \$37.00 and I'll buy more bonds this week. Am mailing a check for \$250 to the Widows and Orphans Fund and will send it to Harry Meyerowitz. The folks saw a benefit show downtown on Friday night and enjoyed it. Bob called this morning to tell them he will be unable to come in this week-end because of a meeting as to his assignment.

The Russians are almost in Berlin and by the time you get this it may be all over. My spirits are mounting with each day's news and before long we'll be living those very happy days again. As you suggested I looked through the Oct. 30th copy of Life and the scenes depicted were horrible. Please start forgetting what you've seen because our ward here is going to be filled with only beauty, nature at its best and all the love we can possibly give each other and ours.

I love you with all my heart and am the very luckiest girl to have you for a sweetheart, husband and lover. What else can I even ask for? Just stay well and return home soon healthy, in good spirits and without any worries. All my devotion to you and hugs and kisses from
Precious Jimmie.

Lovingly,
Florence



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