

Letter, Florence Stoff to George Stoff, Brooklyn, New York, March 1, 1944  
[Transcriber: Kathryn Manning]

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[Envelope]

[Florence's address mostly obscured]

Pvt. George Stoff (42050100)  
Co A 735 RWY OPN BN  
Camp Plauche  
New Orleans, La.

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[Letter]

Wednesday night

March 1<sup>st</sup> 1944

Dearest George,

Another month has passed and soon Spring will be here to brighten up this saddened world. At least the Springtime will give us a false gaiety this year after the very dark winter. The March wind is howling outside and I'm really glad that you're in a warm climate at present, under a Southern moon. To-night I was out again, used the car and did a little shopping. Baby is fine, fast asleep in his crib and dreaming that the angels are chasing him. Soon I'll be off to bed and only hope to dream of you and our love. What a lucky girl I am to have you for a lover and husband and I've always appreciated you, darling, war or no war. Here's again hoping for that early reunion.

That new dress I told you about is black silk with great big red roses and leaves hand screened on it. It also has a low neckline and shows off my small figure to some degree. Very few calls to-day – just from the folks and all is well. Mom and Pop could use a good rest but what's to be done about it. They're really tired and slightly worried about you and Bob although they don't admit it.

Your Sunday letter was so sweet, typical of you and our kind thoughts. My greatest pleasure is to read and re-read those daily reminders of your wonderful nature and being in love with me. I wish baby could understand them too, so he could love you too as I do. The allotment checks came to-day and Pop will bring

his at the end of the week. Also paid the rent and am enclosing a tax form and I'll send another form (duplicate) in to-morrows letter.

Baby and I were out doors to-day, although it was quite blowy out we didn't mind. Later in the afternoon we played to-gether and always make believe you're with us and I'm sure if you'll listen, you'll hear us calling you dozens of times during the day. We're both eating well, getting enough rest and trying to keep those spirits high, believe me, dearest. Betty and Winnie came in for a short while and send their best regards. Ben had the white radio repaired at Emerson for a slight cost (new condenser – 1 tube) and it's like new again. He's a swell guy.

With all my love to you and a kiss from baby.

I am always,

Florence