

Tuesday eve Jan 16-

George, dearest,

Just finished writing a v-mail letter to you and hope this finds you well. Your recent sniffle, I hope didn't turn out to be a bad cold. Jim and I are fine and hope the war ends soon so that we may be a happy trio again. To-morrow will start your 14th month in the army and all these long months will be part of the dead past once you return to us. The folks, Bob and Frances and my family are well. Jack's condition is the same, very low - and there's nothing we can do for him.

Jimmy is growing so big and handsome, knows plenty of smart talk and can be spoiled so easily at this stage of his childhood. I'm doing my utmost to see that he doesn't get his way and the results will be seen when Bloddy comes marching home. Just hurry, my darling. Since seeing you on the screen last night, I just can't get your face out of my mind and I hope I have more dreams of you to-night. Longing for you and wishing very hard for the end of the war will be my most ardent desire until you come to this earth once more.

2

We remained indoors because of the heavy snowfall last night and it's been snowing most of the day. My sisters Eleanor and Bess came here this afternoon, after seeing Jack at the hospital, and we all had dinner together. Thelma had an appointment and later they all met and went to the movies. I could have gone but preferred to write to you and read my most interesting book to-night. Before I forget Thelma's address is 2620 Glenwood Road and if you do write, don't make it too sentimental. I spoke to the folks to-day and they're well, had an enjoyable evening last night and send their love to you. Charlie came in to talk with me for a little while and sends his best wishes to you. He is staying in the apartment and Gene is at his mother's home.

Good-night, dearest, and I do love you every moment of every waking hour. Take good care of yourself and I'll do my best on this side of the ocean. My weight is 106 and I'll gain plenty when that day of nectary arrives. Jimmie still cries occasionally for "my Daddy's bed" but will outgrow that stage very soon. All my love and devotion with plenty of hugs and kisses from Jimmie and me.

Everingly,
Florence

Wednesday Jan 17th

Dearest sweetheart,

Hope this finds you in the best of health and please don't worry about us at home. Love is making a strong woman out of me, especially these days with so much tension and heartbreak all around. It's a real pity that you have some extra worries on your shoulders these days but please don't fret too much because the future always looks brighter with so much to live for. Duke and I are fine, miss you so very much and never stop thinking of you for one moment. The folks are well and Bob and Frances are still in Brooklyn. My family is very much upset over Jack but there's nothing any of us can do for him. Thelma got word to-day from the Red Cross that Maurice has been granted a furlough but I doubt very much whether Jack will hang on much longer. In any event, he may help Thelma in her hour of need - I hope.

To-day the sun was shining and I was quite happy to get two v. mail letters from you dated Dec. 29th and Dec. 30th. Thanks for the packages that

are coming this way and I do hope you received some
of mine by now. And are you getting more mail from
us? Haven't had much chance to contact Harry's wife
but I will as soon as the storm is off regarding
Thelma and Jol. Jimmie and I managed a walk this
morning, but not too far, because of the snow laden
sidewalks. Bess came in early from Thelma's and joined
us outdoors. I mailed a package for you from the
folks and hope you get it all in good order.

During the afternoon, I visited Jol, who looked
like his old self and Bess took care of Jim for the
afternoon. I returned early and spent a few hours
in the living room with Jim and Bess. We played,
read nursery rhymes and discussed life in general.
The family will be here later in the evening and it
seems as though we're sure pulling together these
days. We're fat to and sure miss our best stand-by
in any kind of stress — my dearest George.

No other mail but plenty of calls come here
from the family, friends and the office. Stay well,
dearest, and remember I love you with all my
heart. Hugs and kisses from Jimmie, love from the
folks and best wishes from my family and all our
friends. Best regards to your buddies.

Sincerely,
Florence

Mrs. Clarence Stoff
3021 Avenue C
Bklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42050100)
CA- 735 Army OPN BN
APO #228 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

