

Monday afternoon
Feb 9th 1944

My darling,

I'm well rested now and am able to think clearly again. Baby is also fine and made a hit again yesterday with all our friends and the Licker kids. He had quite a day and I'll write all about it in this letter.

Starting with Saturday night. I don't recall whether or not I related all that happened. Sam and Kay paid me a short visit and left about 9.30 p.m. Kay looks a little better than she has in the past and is working at an easy job. Sam is out of work for the past three weeks and mentioned that he may go out to the coast to work. In fact, they all may go out there to live when Anita is finished with her schooling here. It's just the usual sort of conversation I've been hearing for a long time and maybe they will have more luck if they go. Ben and Betty went out for the evening and I offered to watch Lawrence here in our apt. He slept through the eve and later was picked up by Ben & Betty who had my key. Eleanor also came that evening and slept overnight.

In the morning your call came through and you can
imagine the happiness I had for those few minutes. It's
a shame baby doesn't talk at a given command but time
even takes care of that. You will have the joy of seeing him
walk, talk and I hope make with the thing (sit). Eleanor
was delighted too just to say hello to you. She's grand to me
and baby and sure took a load off me all day yesterday.
At 11 a.m. I picked up Mom and Pop and we all drove over
the East ~~Side~~ River Drive to the Bronx, thence to Uncle
Harry. Baby and I went in for a minute to say hello and
we promised to pay them a visit in the future. Regards
from Harry and Mary. At 1 p.m. we arrived at the Lishers
and I fed baby his chicken dinner which I brought
with me. Then the panic started. He just wouldn't go to
sleep and was very cranky so Jules, Min, Eleanor,
Arthur, myself and little Joel tried every soothing
way to calm him but without success. Finally at
about three Mommy rocked him in her arms and the
little mite couldn't even keep his head up so he
finally gave in and fell asleep. We even tried to

put him into a stroller which Min borrowed and he cried so much.
He finally napped for two hours and was fine when he awoke.
In the meantime Min prepared sandwiches and later on about
7 p.m. we had supper. Billy Rubel also came at 2.30 and was
willing to bring baby a novelty toy dog. Mickey had some
teeth extracted and wasn't too well so Billy had to leave early.
He did manage to play around with Jimmie and also gave
him ~~some~~ piggy back rides. Evelyn and Eddie Zeel also came up
to see Min & Jules. All send regards to you. They all couldn't
get over the marked resemblance between you and baby.
Arthur and Joel first showered him with toys and did
all they could to amuse Jimmie. In fact, Joel insisted
upon giving baby some of his toys - a U.S. army tank
that goes when wound ~~up~~ and also a metal racing car with
rubber wheels that look like doughnuts and Min and Jules
had bought a gift for Jimmie too. A modern wooden
locomotive that has a string attached. It has to be pulled.
Jimmie is in 7th heaven with all these treasures and
is playing very nicely with all his toys today. We're
indoors all day because of the changed weather - cloudy
morning - snow in the afternoon - sun now in the late
afternoon. Baby also managed to fall yesterday and
cut his lower lip with one of his teeth. After crying for
5 minutes all was severe and his lip is just a bit puffy as

a result of the mishap. You can imagine what Min and Jules went through and ^{they} promised they'd come out to visit us the next time so baby wouldn't have an off day. At 7.45 we started for home and I made good time along the Parkway. No trouble from baby and he fell asleep and is O. K. Eleanor also slept overnight here at my insistence and in the morning went to Lockmans to get a coat like mine in another color.

This morning I received your two letters of Fri. and Sat. and also the schedule. Thanks for the rubber bands and the gifts you spoke about. You really shouldn't spoil me too much, my darling as we have all the things we need materially. All I desire at any time is you, dearest and I hope the time isn't too far off when my wish is granted. If you need money, just write and you'll get it pronto. I'm also mailing the paper you desire to day. Believe it or not, I'm short of stamps and will get some in the P. O. later.

Ben called and is leaving for the auto. to-morrow. All's well on the home front. Father is all O. K. Got a letter from Bob and I'll write to him to-morrow.

All my love and devotion to you sweetheart and I hope that news you spoke about materialized. A kiss from baby.

As always,
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs H Stoff

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VIA AIR MAIL

Port. George Stoff (42050100)

Co A 5th Dn TC-UTC

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