

MRS. GEORGE STOFF

3021 AVENUE 1

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Sunday eve -
Dec. 19th 1943.

Dearest George.

To-day was the first quiet day I've had since you left. Just baby and I together all day and I really enjoy being alone with my son although my thoughts as usual are always of you. Just a few telephone calls to break the peace of a Sunday afternoon. Your call didn't come through so I realize you must be quite occupied but I did get a postal from you with your latest address.

The weather for the past two days has been quite mild and that cold spell we had last week was unusual for this time

of year. Baby and I had our pictures taken and the films are in the process of being developed. We should send "snaps" to one another, my darling, to keep ourselves posted on how we look.

This morning we were downstairs early and the usual gang of neighbors and kibitzers were already assembled. Most of them inquired about you and send their regards - they're also all worried sick over the 4 F's. We're through the worst of it, I believe, and the thought of that day when we'll all be together again is enough of an inspiration for me to keep those spirits high and my chin wag up. How are you making out, my dearest, with the cheer department? Did you get my letter of last week?

Sarah was here yesterday morning and promised to come next week ~~the~~ two days as she originally promised but I think she'll give me only 1 day - even 1 day is better than none. Her Christmas gift is already packed and waiting, a pair of stockings and a pin.

Most of the packages are wrapped and I have about 2 or 3 ^{more gifts} to wrap to-morrow.

I expect to go ^{to} the ~~store~~ ^{post} office if I get a chance - for my rings and to put ~~some~~ ^a bonds away. Jimmie could stay with a neighbor, if necessary, but we'll see ~~how~~ ^{how} we can manage another more convenient way. Everyone is so busy at this time and I hate to impose upon my good neighbors too much.

The baby and I are well and as comfortable as two bugs in a rug. Our schedule is very regular and the little

4

one isn't one bit spoiled. He hands me
the bottle every eve after he finishes his
milk with his favorite "Dot, dot." Then
he turns over, hands under his tummy, his
backside up and waits for the Sandman.

What a darling we've got, Buddy dear.

Expect to listen to some good programs
to night and am in the midst of making
a hat - a new creation.

Pleasant dreams, sweetheart, and
all my love and devotion to you.

As always,

Fluence

AIR-MAIL



Pvt. George Stoff (42050100)
Serving Detachment, 10th Provisional
% Postal Officer

BUY
WAR SAVINGS
BONDS AND STAMPS



STOFF

1	1000	1000
2	1000	1000
3	1000	1000
4	1000	1000
5	1000	1000
6	1000	1000
7	1000	1000
8	1000	1000
9	1000	1000
10	1000	1000