

Letter, Florence Stoff to George Stoff, Brooklyn, New York, December 18, 1944,
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Mrs. Florence Stoff
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Monday, - Dec. 18th '44
[aft & eve?] –

George, dearest,

Just mailed another V. mail letter to you and these parcels I mentioned. Haven't located those maps as yet and the local stores don't know – there's a war on – perhaps I'll have better luck in the New York stores.

Hope that you're well and more comfortable in your new quarters. From the gist of your letter, I understand you're moving up in France and I'll list some places where I think you are. Check off the number like you did in those recent letters to me. If you are unable to do so, it's O.K. with me as long as you're safe and well. Here goes – 1) Rouen – 2) Versailles – 3) Paris – 4) St. Denis – 5) Amiens – 6) Seine Inferiere – 7) Aise

Jim and I are well and expect to remain indoors this afternoon. It was nice and sunny this morning but the weather

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changed and it looks like rain or snow for the afternoon. Being in will give me an opportunity to catch up on some more mending, knitting and reading – besides correspondence. These days find me quite busy so there isn't too much time for thinking or worrying. Jim also has me on the go and at present is shoving some bananas in my lap and rolling some gourds from the table in the kitchen on to the floor. Never a dull or quiet moment when he's awake, be assured. It's a "good deal" that he sleeps after lunch and around the clock every night. We sure can use you around these parts – war or no war.

Xmas started for us this week with Jim's first Xmas toy from Louis Loks and yesterday your folks gave us \$10.00. They are much too generous and I honestly mean it. Somehow or other I can't get into that holiday spirit without you around and the only thing I really want is my dearest sweetheart and of course the end of the war.

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I hope and pray that happens before another Christmas rolls around and from the bad news on the war front I'll probably be about 40 years old when you return. How come these [Xeinds?] last so long and what the devil are they really fighting for at this time of the game? Just don't take me too seriously, my darling, because I'll stick it out until the end – one might think I'm at the war front instead of you. I'd swap with you, and let you take over the works here with that blonde rascal thrown in if they'd only let me. I'll stop dreaming right now.

The folks are well and I spoke to Pop early this evening. They visited your Uncle yesterday and he seems to be alright altho he sees with only one eye. Just spoke to Betty Cohen [Tolmen?] and she gave me the bad news about her mother who passed away 3 weeks ago. We're running neck to neck with our troubles and I hope they'll be only good news and happy days again in the near future. (Enclosed is \$100).

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Did I wish you a Happy New Year yet? If not, I hope and sincerely wish that the New Year brings you home to all of us who love you so dearly. I cannot express the feelings that are in my heart because so much love for you, darling, cannot be described in any language. Life has very little meaning without you and may I add our [Nreames?] Jimmie. Just stay well and please don't worry about baby and me. We're doing fine. Kisses and hugs from Jim.

With all my love, affection and loyalty, I am

Yours forever

Florence

