

MRS. GEORGE STOFF

3021 AVENUE 1

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Wednesday aft
1/18/43.

Dearest George,

Your Sunday letter was just what I needed to bring me down to earth. My imagination is not going to run riot with me for a long, long time after I realize what you're really going through and that you and Jimmie are the two most wonderful possessions any human can possibly wish to have. In the future, I'll try to smile more often and complain less. With so many lovely things around me, a comfortable warm apartment, no real financial worries, a private "latrine", single, double and even triple of just ordinary things and add to that the most wonderful husband and wonderful baby, should make

me sit up and be very, very thankful.
I am, my darling, and I do love you
more and more as time goes on.

After reading your very vivid description
of the letter "Being Awakened", I had a
few chuckles and am gathering together
an audience to relate that swell letter.
It sure tells all and no one but you,
my love, can do it up so realistically.

Looking forward to the "Continued Chapters"
makes me very eager and I can just
picture myself looking on at all
those crazy doings and yet all
so fascinating and so true. And to
think you're in the midst of it all—
"who'd have thunk it."

But it's all "temporary" and from the wonderful news on all sides. We'll probably celebrate the end of this mess sooner than we expected.

Baby and I are just swell - I'm feeling lots happier and time is fleeting. Even the nights are better, my feet are not warm - they're hot. You left a little volcano three weeks ago today and I think it's time I started to cool off. It's not desire I'm mourning with - it's just energy.

Mom and Dad are well, Mom's coed better and they're going to some sort of gathering Saturday night "Lontsmore". I speak with them often. Yesterday they received your card and also mail from Bob. Bob wrote to me also. My sister Bess called this morn and among other things told me the news. My is due for disbandment on the 27th of the month, his birthday.

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The fates sure fixed him up swell with
a birthday gift.

Mr. Lincoln called again and I gave
him the latest news of you. I expect to
call Mr. Brown later and thank him. Last
night I spoke to Ruth Gilbert who thinks
I'm a very brave girl and next week some night
expects to spend all night with me. She
sends her best and requested your address.

Winnie and Betty are not only swell
neighbors, they're acting like real friends.
We all shop for each other and keep each
other company during the day. Swell co-op-
eration all round.

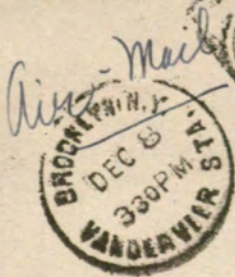
Well week the weather was mild but
we've had very little sun. Your weather
sounds ideal and from all the hearsay about
New Orleans, you should be in for a grand
time next Sunday.

All my love to you, my sweetheart.

Keep well and don't worry.

P.S. Baby is cuter than ever.

Always,
Dorothy



Port. George Stoff (42050100)

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New Orleans 2, La.

VIA AIR MAIL

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