

2/25 -
Sunday eve -

Dearest sweetheart,

It's evening now and we've had a pleasant week-end. Time is going quickly and I'm sure it won't be too long before we're together again. Don't worry, please, and all will be well.

Jim and I are really fine, the folks are well and my family is O.K. My aunt ^{missed} is here now and she came a little too late to see Jim ramp over the place. He's asleep since 6.30 p.m. and I expect to wake him at 8 p.m. and start him back on his old routine again. He awoke at 9.30 a.m. this morning and we had a late breakfast, plenty of rest and sleep and dressed by 11 a.m. We went outdoors, the weather was mild and sunny and we chatted with

some of the neighbors' youngsters. Jim had a good time running around the house, pushing other kids about and keeping me on the run. He's just full of smiles, life and personality. I guess he's like his daddy and I love him for it.

After lunch, we went out again for a short walk, met Mom and Dad on the way and spent the rest of the afternoon in the apartment. The books look well, read some of your latest letters and I read your long letter of Feb. 16th. We had a tea party at 4 o'clock and Jim had orange juice with his cake. I gave him an early supper and put him to bed shortly. The books left at 6.30 p.m. and my Aunt came in a few seconds later.

Yesterday we spent most of the afternoon at my mom's house and I wrote you the v. mail letter last

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right about the dinner we had
at my mother's.

Received your letter of Feb. 11th #42
and it was quite newsworthy and romantic.
It was the anniversary letter and
brought back many wonderful, happy
memories. We'll live them again,
my darling and in the near future.

After reading your sweet letter
again of Feb 16th, I noticed that the
Feb 26th copy of "Life" has a very
interesting article about the Grand Hotel
in Paris and those famous 48 hr. passes.
It's sure coincidental with everything
you've written so far about your trip.

War news is really great these past
few days and is continuing to be good
slowly. Weather is everything in war
so there's hoping we have an early Spring.

We're now listening to the evening programme and talking on and off. Just visited Betty Stephens to inquire about Laurence and he's coming along fine. I guess a tonsil operation isn't too serious.

Stay well, dearest, and remember I love you with all my heart. Just don't get too homesome and I'll do all I can to keep busy until you return to my arms again.

Good night, until to morrow, and all my love and devotion as always. Kisses and hugs from Precious, love from the folks and best wishes from my aunt.

Lovingly,
 Florence

Mrs. Florene Stoff
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