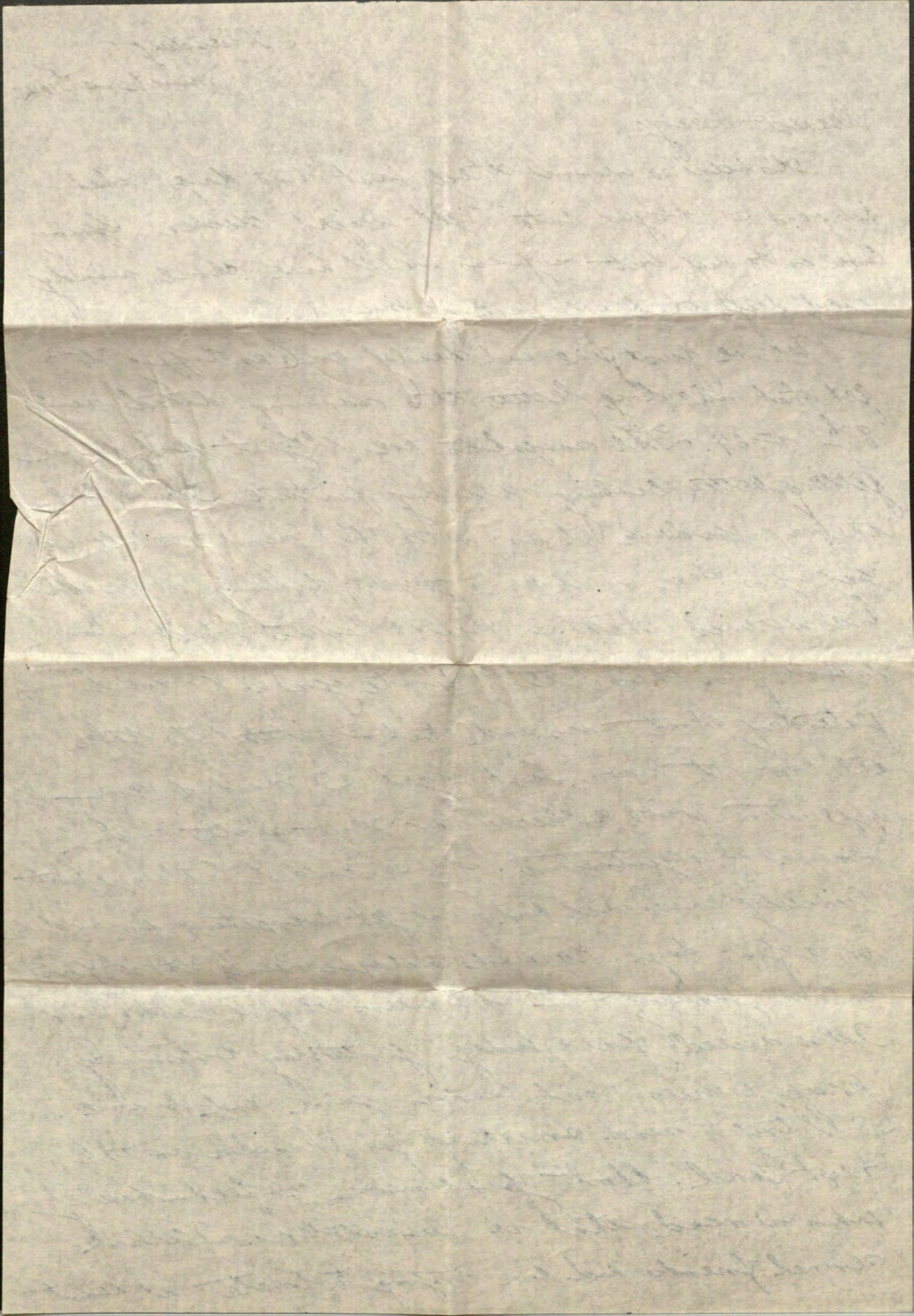


Tuesday -
March 20th 1945

Dearest George,

It's been so warm these last two days that baby and I changed into light-weight clothes. Spring came in to day but I guess we'll have those windy, cold days that are part of March.

We're just fine and dandy and so happy to get that nice long letter this morning dated March 8th #64. The snapshots are elegant and you're getting better looking on every picture. I sure love the way you look at us, with that merry twinkle in your eyes. Soon we'll be together, darling, very soon. Also received the U.S. Bill of Rights which I'm enclosing in this letter. Wrote you a V-mail yesterday about us and that I intend to take the car out soon. Last night I mailed an application with a check for new plates and renewal of registration. I also called Tedler about liability insurance and may get everything in order in a few days. No more packages since those you sent on January 3rd so I guess they're on the way. I also mailed you a package yesterday containing jam, cookies, assorted candies, gum and linoleum. I'll try to send something for Sharika in the next parcel. About your camera, I feel badly when I read that it was stolen. I called several friends and am trying to locate at least

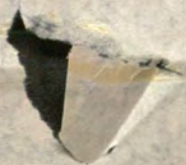


one or two boy cameras for us. Meanwhile, borrow
a camera and keep taking those swell pics for
they sure tell us lots of everything.

This morning it was delightful out so Jim and
I walked on Lake Avenue until lunch time. Then
we had lunch and Jim napped. At 2.45 Betty,
Lawrence, Jim and I took a bus to Kies Park
and spent the afternoon on the beach — we gave
alone. The ocean looked so good, the sand was
clear and the rascals had loads of fun.
He left at 5 o'clock and returned home by 5.15.
Jim was exhausted and while I was removing
my things, he climbed up on the kitchen ladder
and made "is" into the sink by himself and
didn't forget to turn on the water and pull
down his pants first. It's been swell these
last 3 days and I guess I just have to be
more patient with our precious one. The folks
are well, I called at 6.30, and they had a
long letter from you and one from Bob.

Stay well, my beloved, and I'll start to
count the days until you return and I
don't think they'll be too many. All my love
and devotion to you and Jim and I love
you more and more each day.
As always,
Flarene

3/20



Wednesday eve —
March 21st

My darling,

Although the day started out to be dreary and rainy, your two letters #65 and #67 brightened it considerably. Jim and I are well, miss you so damn much and love you more than ever before. #67 dated March 18th made good time and is really a swell letter full of everything. The only objection I have is that you build me up much too much and 'tis I who should sing your praises — even in my sleep. You are the wonderful one in our family and pour it daily with your letters, kind thoughts and human kindness to people everywhere. It's unfortunate that I haven't benefited from your good example all these years.

Jim and I remained indoors all day and didn't accomplish too much. Spoke to the folks and they're well. Last night I was told that Ray had the flu so I called Monticello to-night to find out how he was getting along. He's in the hospital and is improving considerably. Eleanor took the bus to the country yesterday to help out Bess until Ray gets on his feet. Betty was here during the afternoon and was quite disturbed all day yesterday. Bess received his 1A classification and was to appear in a week for a

My dear Mother
I received your letter of the 10th inst. and was
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope
this finds you the same. I have not much news
to write at present. I am still in the same
place and doing the same work. I hope to
hear from you soon. I am your affectionate
son, John Smith.

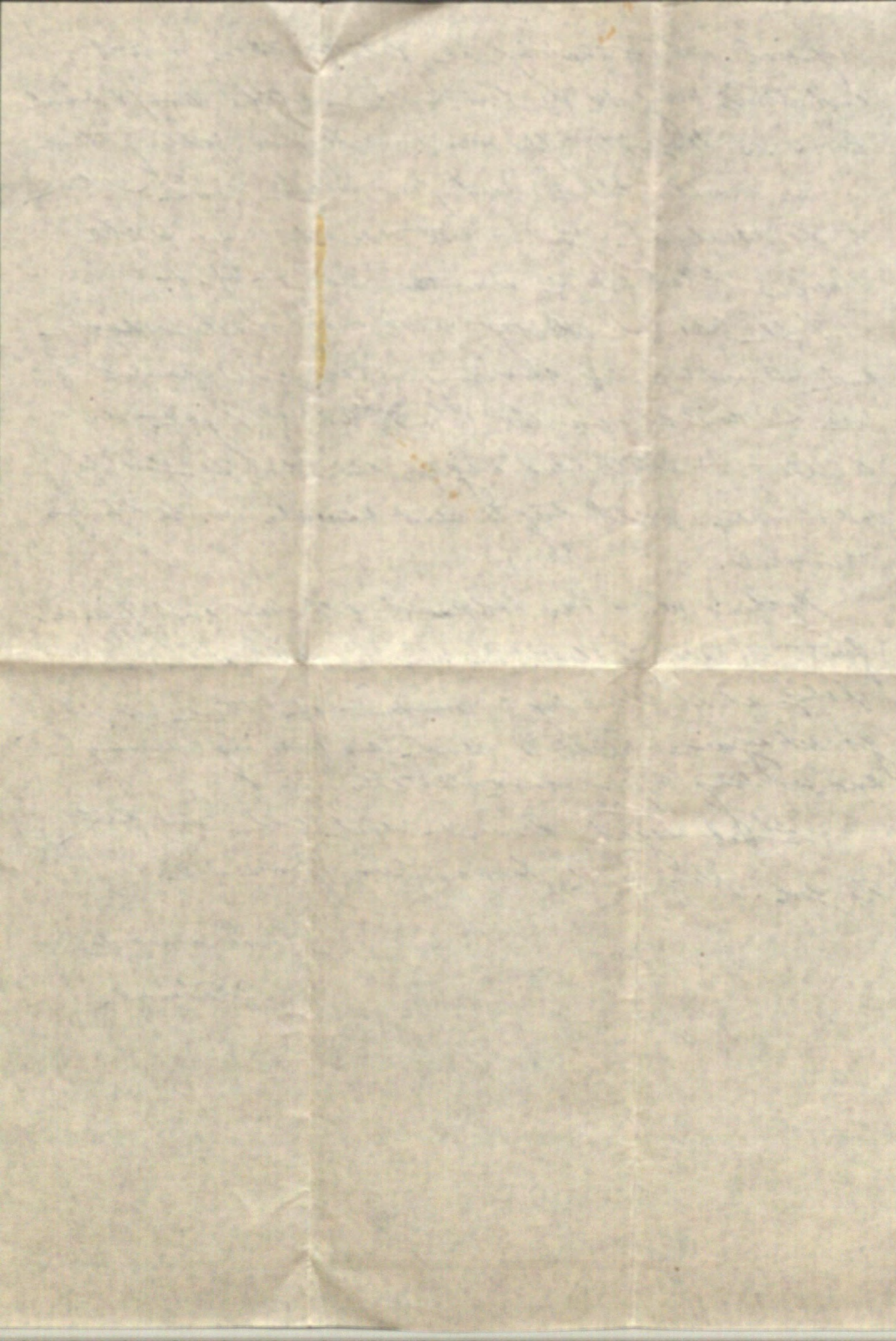
physical. Fortunately, he got another month
and time may be at his side - atch's draft board
#213 is desperate for men. They're calling them
in in bunches these last few weeks and I have
to be thankful you're not on the way to the
Pacific. Glad we're over the worst of it.

Hope you had plenty more mail and packages
and I'm eagerly awaiting those you mailed to
me. I mailed you the G. O. Bill of Rights in
a letter I wrote last night and do hope you'll
get it soon. Will try to send ~~Harriet~~ some things
this week.

Nothing new has happened all day and Jim is
quite a good fellow. He misses the outdoors so
perhaps it'll clear up to-morrow and then we'll
go out again. Expect to spend an evening sewing
and writing a few more letters.

Good-night, dearest, and all my love
to you. Kisses and kisses from Jimmie.

Yours always,
Florence



Thursday,
March 22nd

Dearest Beloved,

To day was miserable outdoors and I had hopes of getting out for sunshine and Spring air. Instead Jim and I watched the snow fall, rain, sleet and plenty of wind through our bedroom windows. What a day! But all is fine in our household and the folks are well. No mail from you to day but I did get our new license plate, 1945 registration renewal and a statement from the bank. All is in order.

Jimmie and I read about 40 stories to-day from most of Jim's books and we enjoyed this immensely. I made some jotted brisket of beef, one of your favorite dishes, and it sure smelled ahead throughout the third floor. Betty came in for a short visit and later in the afternoon my Mom came to see us. We had supper to-gether and we finished up some knitting and sewing that accumulated. The fainter also stopped in to ask when I wanted the living room and Joyce fainter. It seems as though my complaint to the D.P.Q. had some effect and we're entitled to a clean floor. The work will be done in about 10 days or 2 weeks because I haven't decided what to do about Easter yet. Bless wants us up for a visit and my mind isn't quite made up yet.

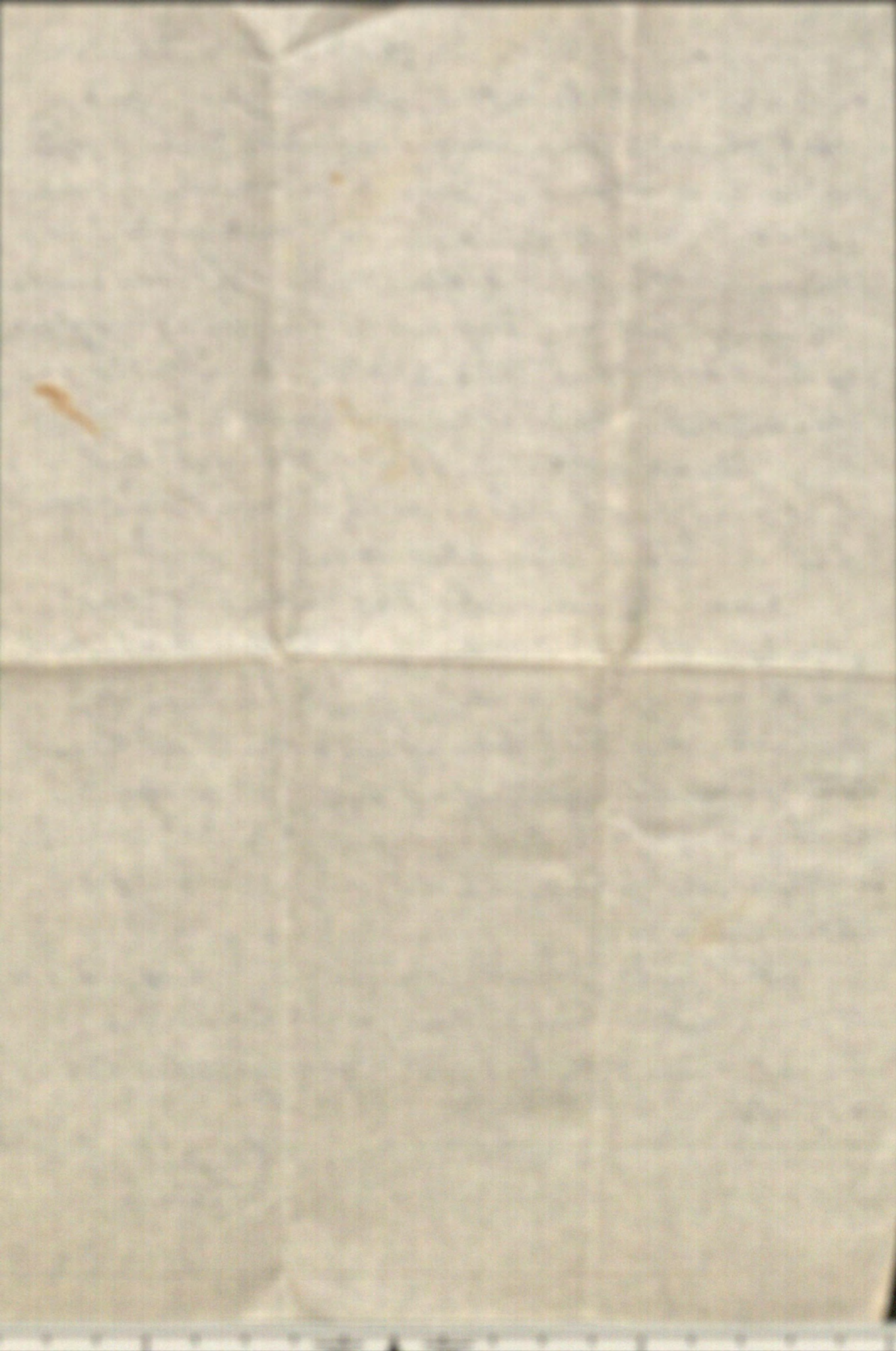
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This morning Charlie stopped in for a moment and helped me take out a splinter from Jim's right thumb. Our precious one loves to pick up all sorts of sticks and play near warden fences and when I look him over at bathing time I discover splinters, broken nails and blue marks. We really have some boy and he has plenty of fight in him! What a fuss he made when the splinter was removed and it took all my strength to hold him down. Jimmie kept telling me all this week that Saddy was going to take out his splinter but I told him it couldn't wait that long.

Jim's asleep now and I'm listening to the evening programs. War news is still wonderful and one I wake up one of these fine mornings to discover that the Holocaust is all over in Europe. Then for the resumption of our happy life together forever and a day. It's wonderful to love you so much, waiting is that much easier and our future will be that much sweeter.

Good night, sweetheart, and I do hope there'll be news on the morrow from the best S. I. ever. Love and kisses from Jim and Mommy. Love from the folks.

Sincerely,
Florence



Flarence Stoff
Avenue D
Apt 10, n.y.



VIA AIR MAIL

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