

Monday evening
April 2nd 1905.

My darling,

Now that I'm home again, I'll settle down for a few weeks, give the apartment a good spring cleaning and the painting of the foyer and living room will make our place feel good and clear again. Don't worry, I'll get some help and not do too much of the work. Since last Tuesday, I didn't have too much time to write in length and managed to scribble off a few v. mails and air mail letters while at Bess's place. The weather was just glorious for 5 days in a row and I had a case of real spring fever. Thinking of you every moment gives me fever of one kind or another. It's love, darling.

Jimmy and I are fine and dandy, love you more and more and just know we'll be a very happy trio very soon. All this patient waiting will result in much joy and happiness for us. We'll hold on, dearest, and maybe we'll be fortunate to get away for the summer months. Received a letter from a friend of the Fullers in Durhamville and this woman has a little cottage for rent. I'm writing to right and will get all the details by the end of the week. The Fullers were people we knew and boarded with about 14 years ago.

Bess showed us a very hospitable Easter week and I guess I'm wrong sometimes in criticizing her

Thurs. evening
Sept 10 1868

My dear friend
I have just received your letter of the 7th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are well and happy. I am
well and hope these few lines will find you the same.
I have been thinking much lately of the friends
of the cause and of the work that is to be done.
I feel that we must be united and that we must
be true to our principles. I hope that you will
be able to do something for the cause and that
you will be able to do it with purity and
courage. I am, my friend, ever your
true friend,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

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the way I do. She'll be married 10 years this
May and until last year hadn't demanded too
much of Ray and his family and got nothing but
plenty of heartache and disrespect. It's up to her
to make something of a family life and a home
because Ray isn't at all natural and she's trying
very hard these last few months. Don't be too hard
on them because they've treated Jim and me very
nicely since November 1944 and also last Easter.

Yesterday was a lovely day for traveling so we
started out soon after lunch. Aunt Mildred, Jim
and I were very comfortable and I drove straight
to New York with only one stopover at Red Apple
for some ice cream. Jim behaved nicely and
alternated between the front and back seats. He
pointed out all the animals in the fields and
meadows and was also kept amused by my Aunt's
recital of most of the nursery rhymes. At 5.30
we reached Brooklyn and after reaching the hotel
mom, Pop, Sam, Anita and Ray drove up in front of
us. They were waiting for us and all are well.
We were surprised and happy to see all the
family and we went up to the apartment for
rest, supper and relaxation. Ray, Sam and Anita
left early and had to attend a wedding. I drove
the folks home after Winchell signed off and
my Aunt stayed until morning. Jim fell asleep
very early after a full day. He looks swell.

The folks are fine, ³ feel good about the war news these days and we all expect you home this year. I gave Mom part of a chicken I brought back and she'll have it for the ~~first~~ Easter holiday this week. They visited Sophie yesterday and were told that Aaron is getting along nicely. His foot is now in a cast and it will take a long time yet before he comes home. He's at the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N.Y. (Aaron Goldsmith). You may write to him there and I'll also get in touch with Stella about that allotment article you mailed me last week.

Hope you're fine and in good spirits. One of your recent snapshots is now in front of me and honestly, sweetheart, you look younger than ever. In fact, you look slimmer, nicely tanned and quite handsome. Jim and I kissed you several times since this morning. We sure love you with all our heart and know you love us too - that makes it more than wonderful.

Here's a list of the letters I've received since last Tuesday. ^{v-mails} March 1st - 2 page - Mar 3⁵⁹ - Mar 11⁶⁸ 2h - Mar 13⁵⁹
March 15⁷¹ - 2 page - March 16⁷³ - Mar 17⁷³ 2h - Mar 20⁷⁶ - Mar 22⁷⁸ -
air mails - Mar 2⁵⁸ 2nd - Mar 14⁷⁰ 2h - Mar 18⁷⁴ 2h - Mar 21⁷⁷ 2nd - Mar 4⁶⁰ 2h

To-day I received Mar. 20 - 21 - 22 letters and a letter from Bob. Also found a telegram yesterday when I opened the door and thanks a million, sweetheart for all your thoughtfulness, sweetness, kindness and love. I'm also thrilled to know you're my kung and what a swell person you are always. Sam called to tell me that he, too, had

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a telegram from you for an anniversary thought.
He thanks you so much and Kay will write her thanks.
Also received Jim's bowling set which Betty had for
us and it's a beauty! We played with it to-day
and Jim told me flatly after one game that he
wants to play with Buddy. It amazed me and I
explained to him that you were far away - he said
he'll go to the army or wait till Buddy comes
home (he stressed home) So the rascal jacked up his
set, put the pins in the bag with the ball and told
me to put it away. Honestly, dearest, Jim understands
quite a bit and I think he's clever in many ways.
You'll see for yourself very soon, Buddy. Also
received another parcel sent registered mail first class.
Everything came in perfect condition, the perfume is
exquisite, exotic and I'm still sniffing at the
bottles which contained the bottles. Mickey Mouse is O.K.,
the Paris literature is interesting and the coin pin
and bracelet are really lovely. I wore the pin to-day
and received many compliments on your good taste.

This morning I did the shopping while Aunt Mildred
stayed with Jim. Later in the afternoon, we went outdoors
for a breath of air and no sun. In fact, we had rain
last night and early this morning. Mr. Pincus called,
is fine and is kept busy downtown. Richard and Mrs.
Simms are O.K. too. Spoke to Max Cidler to-day and he's
fine, Alan is out of town (or on his way back from over
there). Explained to me about our policy and will

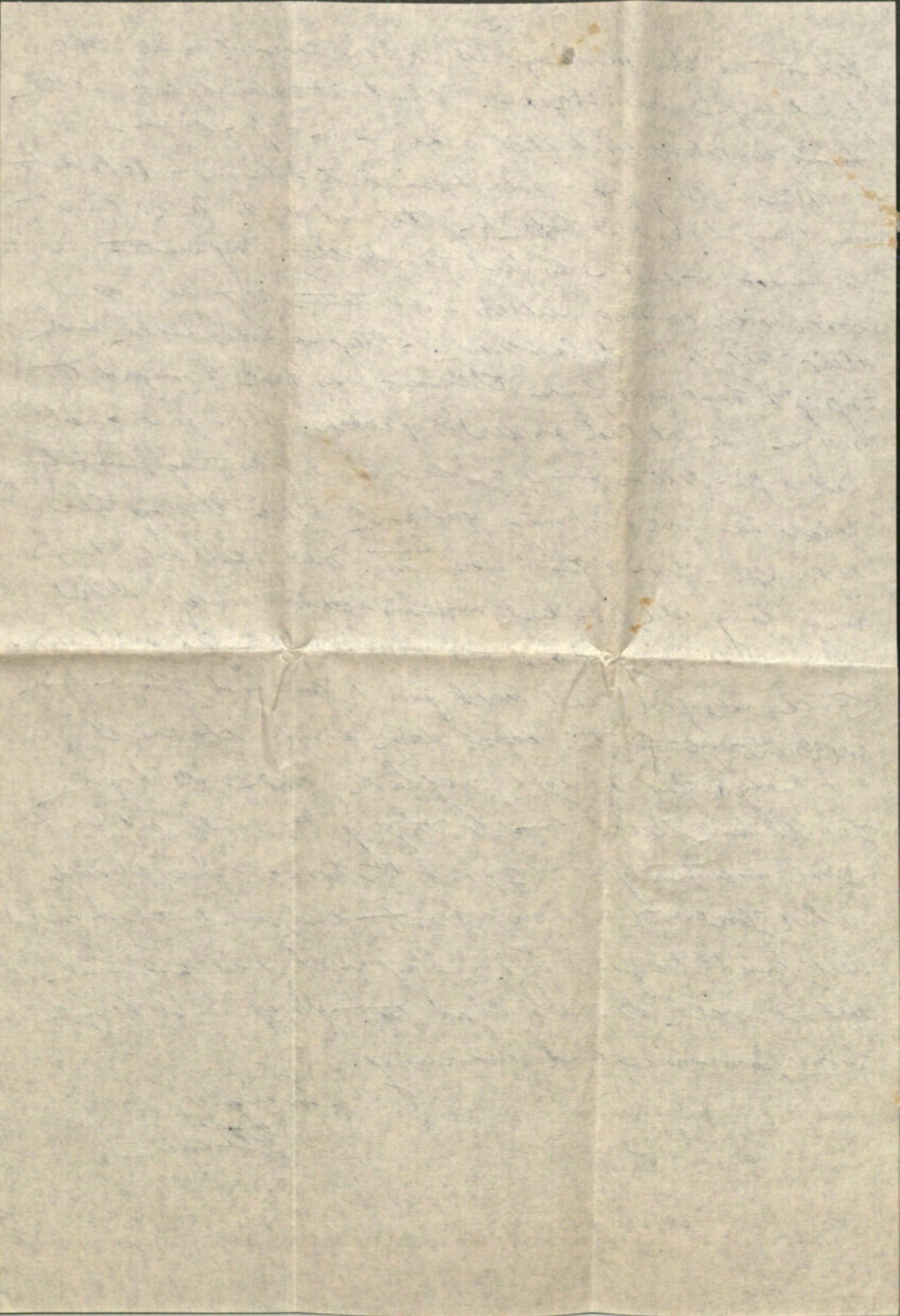
[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. It appears to be a letter or a document with several paragraphs.]

Get it in the morning. We've been covered since the first day I drove the car. About the paint job, we'll ~~do~~ something about that soon — in a few weeks.

(Ben is going for a pre-physical to-morrow — (the date was changed) and I hope he gets out of it. Will know to-morrow — and I do feel for Betty. My sister is still with Maurice, either in Atlantic City or on their way to North Carolina. They're both well and trying to have some fun. Eleanor was here to-night to see me and we had supper to-gether. She's fine and had a few letters from you last week. Nothing worth-while has come her way yet and she's keeping her eyes open for a good position. Meanwhile she keeps busy doing odd jobs and makes a little money. Her last wishes to you and she'll write to-night and to-morrow. Folks are fine, had mail from you and Bob and are quite optimistic these days about the war.

Enough for to-night, my love, and I do hope you'll have little trouble trying to make out what I've written for the last 1 1/2 hours. As always, I love you with all my heart and wish that one day isn't too far off. Say well, and Jimmie and I will do just that too. Kisses and kisses from Jimmie and Mamma.

Sincerely,
Florence



Mrs. Harold Stoff
3021 Avenue J
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

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VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
Co A - 735 Hwy 0 PM BN
APO #228 08 Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

FR STA.

Son - Mrs. 1945

At Bradley