

Monday eve
Jan 8th 1945.

Dearest George,

Baby and I had a very enjoyable week-end and we're looking forward to those in the future with our best Daddy and sweet heart. Time does go very quickly when we're occupied and there's never a dull moment here at home. Yesterday, as I wrote you in a V. mail "shortly", was very snowy and slushy out so we spent the day indoors. Mom and Pop came at noon and had lots of pleasure watching their grandson go through his daily routine. Baby still eats very well and talks too much these days. My Mom came in early in the afternoon and Jim noticed that after Mom washed in there were foot-marks and water on the linoleum. He quickly ran into the kitchen got the mop and started to clean up the floor. We all sat back and enjoyed his earnestness and determination to

to keep the place clean^{er}. In fact, he's
going to be the most particular one in the
family - and he's only two now. Yes, dearest,
he's inherited many of our characteristics and
I expect he'll have the sharpest tongue on
this side of the ocean. But he's still very
sweet, unspoiled and just full of the devil.
I can't keep track of the many things he does
during the day and his increasing vocabulary
amazes all of us when he talks. He's
going through a very possessive stage at present
and it's Jimmie's dog, Jimmie's Mommy,
Jimmie's Daddy and all our material goods
is Jimmie's. Next week he'll be due for another
phase and there'll be many more before he's 5.

Your folks left at 6 p.m. and I wrote to
them today. They had a letter from you, V. mail
and one from Bob who's still in Springfield, Mass.
I received two V-mails from you today dated
Dec. 2, 1st page 1 and page 2 and thanks, my
darling for the perfume you mentioned. When
I receive it, I'll acknowledge it at once. I
hope you're getting more mail and parcels.

To-day we spent most of the day indoors
 because of the slush outside and I left
 Jim with Toby while I did the necessary
 marketing. He's welcome at any of my
 neighbors and he always behaves while
 I'm gone. During the afternoon the sun
 appeared and we went out together for
 some air and sunshine. When we returned,
 Jim and I had some cookies and milk and
 played together in the foyer. Then Thelma
 and Eleanor came and Thelma was in tears.
 Joel was left in the hospital after his
 treatment today and the doctors advised
 Thelma that if he improves after a week or
 so, he may go home again. But I'll know more
 about his case as the days go by but in
 the meantime he's getting the very best care.
 We all had supper together and Thelma is
 staying here tonight with me. She'll visit

feel tomorrow and will be able to spend many hours with him during the day.

To-night Billy Rubel called, is well and just received a V. mail from you. He's a grand friend and only derives joy from making others happy. Sonny also showed and has quite a trying job with both children. Her best wishes to you and we'll see each other this week. He's also a good friend of ours.

It's getting late and I'm getting sleepy so good-night, dearest and pleasant dreams. I still love you with all my heart and hope this year will find us reunited again forever and a day. My chin is still up and it's easy to be brave when I'm so much in love with the sweetest man on earth.

Stay well, darling, and our day will be here very soon. Love and kisses from Jimmie, love from the folks and best wishes from my family.

Travelling yours,
Ethelene

Mrs. Florence Stoff

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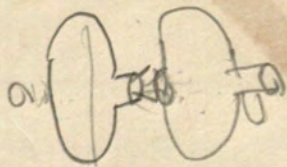


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Hand-drawn sketch of a mechanical part, possibly a valve or a small engine component, featuring two large oval shapes connected by a central structure. The drawing is simple and appears to be a preliminary sketch.