



MRS. GEORGE STOFF
3021 AVENUE I
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
NAVARRE 8-1376

Sunday afternoon -
Dec. 9th 1944.

George, my darling,

Another week has gone by and Monday morning is an occasion for me. That means plenty of news from you dearest and to-day, Sunday, is usually the day I miss you most. This letter is started before noon and before I finish I may still hear from you, I hope.

Yesterday afternoon baby and I were out for about 1/2 hour - it really was too cold to stay out longer and Betty and Laurence kept us company. We walked and talked and naturally, you, again were the favorite topic. Betty is a bit worried about Ben, although he hasn't been reclassified as yet and may go on a vacation real soon. Ruth Gilbert called in the late afternoon and decided to have a light supper and spend the evening with me. She looks fine and was glad to see our Jimmie before he fell asleep. The only word

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she used all evening in reference to our son was
"precious". He sure showed off his acrobatic skill in
the crib, kept turning the lights on and off, and even
managed to leap out of the crib for the first time.

He took it like a sport, not even a bruise and then
had all of his milk and fell asleep by 7 o'clock. Daddy,
dear, he's really something and how proud I am of him.

Mom and Pop came in at 12.30 and luckily were
here to speak with you. Your call again thrilled me, my
dearest and it sure was grand to speak with you and
know that you're well and still working in an office. Danny
also paid us a short visit and was also glad to know
you're O.K. He wrote you all the news about the Lodge and
dished out some of the "dirt" to me. Pop bought one of
the bottles of Applejack (it was 3.85 - not 3.35) and wants
some more. Is it O.K. to buy 1 or 2 bottles more? After
your call, we ventured out into the cold but came back
to the apartment after 15 minutes. In that time we
managed to take a few snaps - Mom and Pop, Baby &
me. I'll finish off the pack in a week or so.

Bob wrote to Mom and Pop this week and
so yet didn't get the two letters I wrote him last
week. I'll write to him again to-nite.



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Winnie called at 9.30 this morning to tell me
the local gossip - nothing of importance and she's on
the lookout for another colored girl. The one she had
left her and I seem to be one of the lucky ladies -
I still have Sarah.

Enclosed find \$2.00 and will send more this
week. Anything else just write and ask for it. The
sweater will be mailed this week.

There's no need to tell you, my darling, how
much I love you. You know that by now my very
existence depends on your love and the communications
you send daily. It's such a great help to my spirit too.
Would you please write to your mother - home address.
She's hurt because you don't write like Bob does
and isn't satisfied with my daily report about you
and the work you're doing. She doesn't realize too
that you have so much mail to answer but if

You do write real soon all will be forgiven, I'm
sure. Don't mention the fact that I reminded you.

Jimmie has to be taken care of, so until to-
morrow, my dearest, all my love to you and a
great big kiss and hug from Baby. Love from
Mom and Dad. Dad kissed baby and ^{me} ~~Jimmie~~ for
you. Thanks.

Sincerely yours,
Florence



Port. George Staff (42050100)

Co A 5th Bn.

Camp Blanche
New Orleans, La.

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