

Monday eve —
Jan 29th 1945.

My darling,

The events of the past 2 weeks have left us all a bit befuddled and weak in the knees. Now that the worst is over, we're all looking forward to the inevitable happy day of peace and your homecoming. That's going to be the very best day of our lives and, darling, I'm getting ready to celebrate. Don't you feel that champagne trickling down? It'll be very soon and then we'll live again as happy as love birds always do. Just stay well, sweetheart.

Last night I wrote you a 5-mail letter and related the events of the day. Jim and I spent the day at my mother's and Thelma, Eleanor, cousin Bertie, Sandra and many cousins ~~attended~~ and the day passed quickly. May mom had a really delicious roast beef dinner for us, Jim was fed by my mom and he later napped for 1 1/2 hrs. We took a taxi home and I spent the evening reading and listening to the good war news.

This morning it was quite dreary out and in the morning it rained. It's very slushy and muddy outside and there's spring in

the air. At 11 the sun ^{shone} and Jim and I
ventured outdoors. By the way, we're both feeling
well but miss you so dread much these days.
After lunch, I watched Maria and Jim in
Toby's apartment and read a book while Toby
visited a new baby and her sister-in-law in the
hospital. My sister Eleanor came later in the
afternoon, brought me a large half of a chicken which
Bess sent in from the country, and stayed until
after Jim's bath and supper. The little rascal
is now asleep and sure puts in a hard day. He's
as active as always, eats well, drinks at least
28 ounces of milk and is getting fond of cheese.
He has manners, still behaves and is always
so eager to help Mummy. We talk to you quite
often and we're so fond of you, dearest.

At present, I'm listening to "Lady In The Dark"
and recall that very enjoyable evening we had
together not so long ago. It's well to hear
something worth while for a change and the music is
delightful. We'll see it again when you return.

The folks are well and Bob is still in mass.
Don't worry about us at home and we'll all stay
well and dream of you. I still love you with
all my heart and oceans can never really
separate us. Hugs and kisses from dear Jimmie.
(over) Love
Hannah

Received 2 V. mails this morning from
you dated Jan 16th & Jan 17th. So glad
you're getting some packages. Don't forget
to take some snaps.

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue B

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

1/29

MI



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