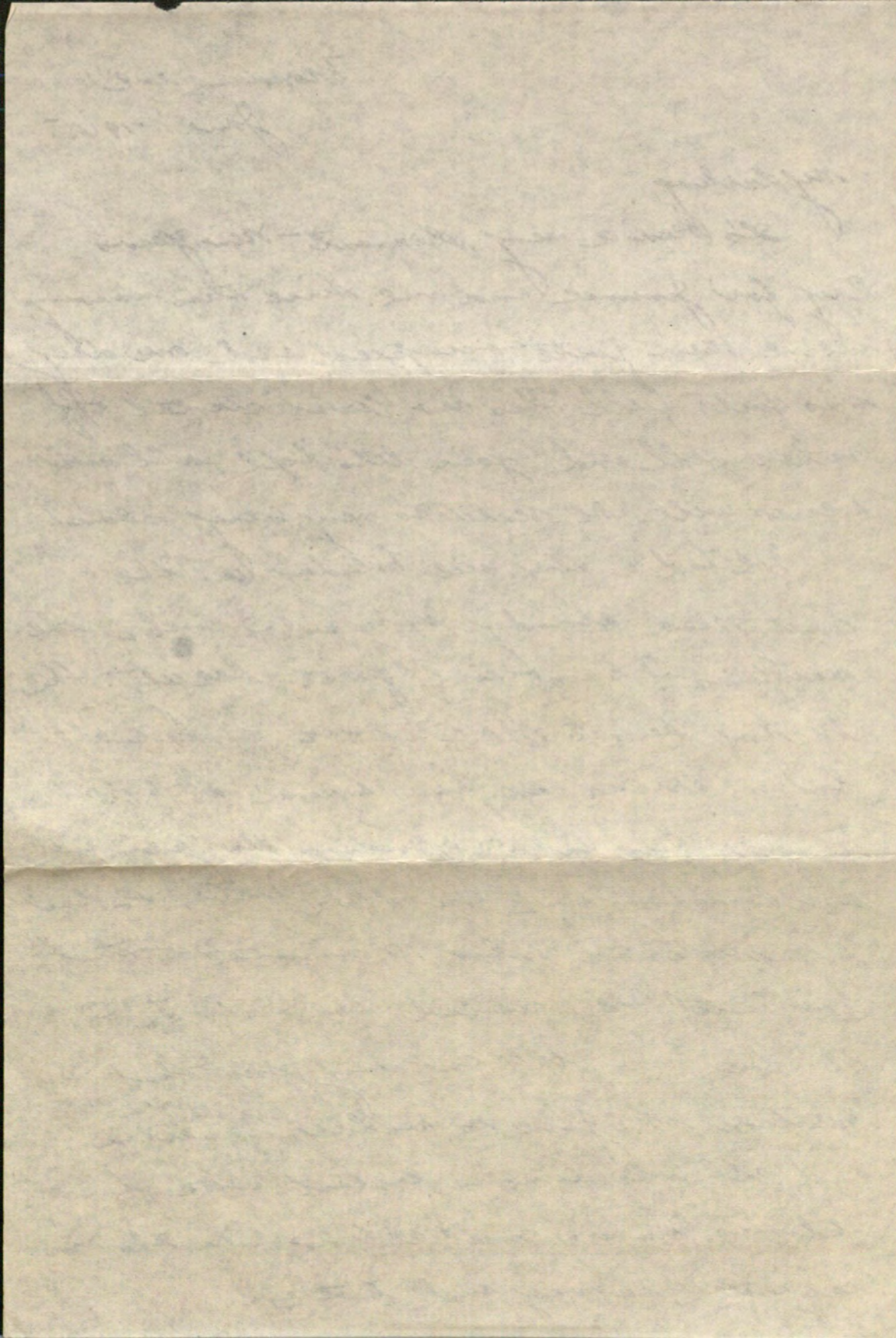


Monday eve
Jan. 1 - 1945.

My darling,

It's been a very pleasant New Year's Day for Jimmie and me. Since this morning we've been quite occupied and our day was quite full. This New Year started off rather well and again let's hope all our dreams will be realities very, very soon.

We had a very nice holiday in the country and already baby and I miss the mountains of snow and quiet beauty. The bus trip back to the city was comfortable and we arrived in Times Square at 6 p.m. Imagine Jim and I spending New Year's Eve on Broadway and 42nd St. Well, we did but it lasted only 10 minutes - that was until we reached the D. R. T. I bet you miss the subway now that I mention it. Jim is really something and all who come in contact with him talk to him or smile at him - on the bus, the street, subway and trolleys.

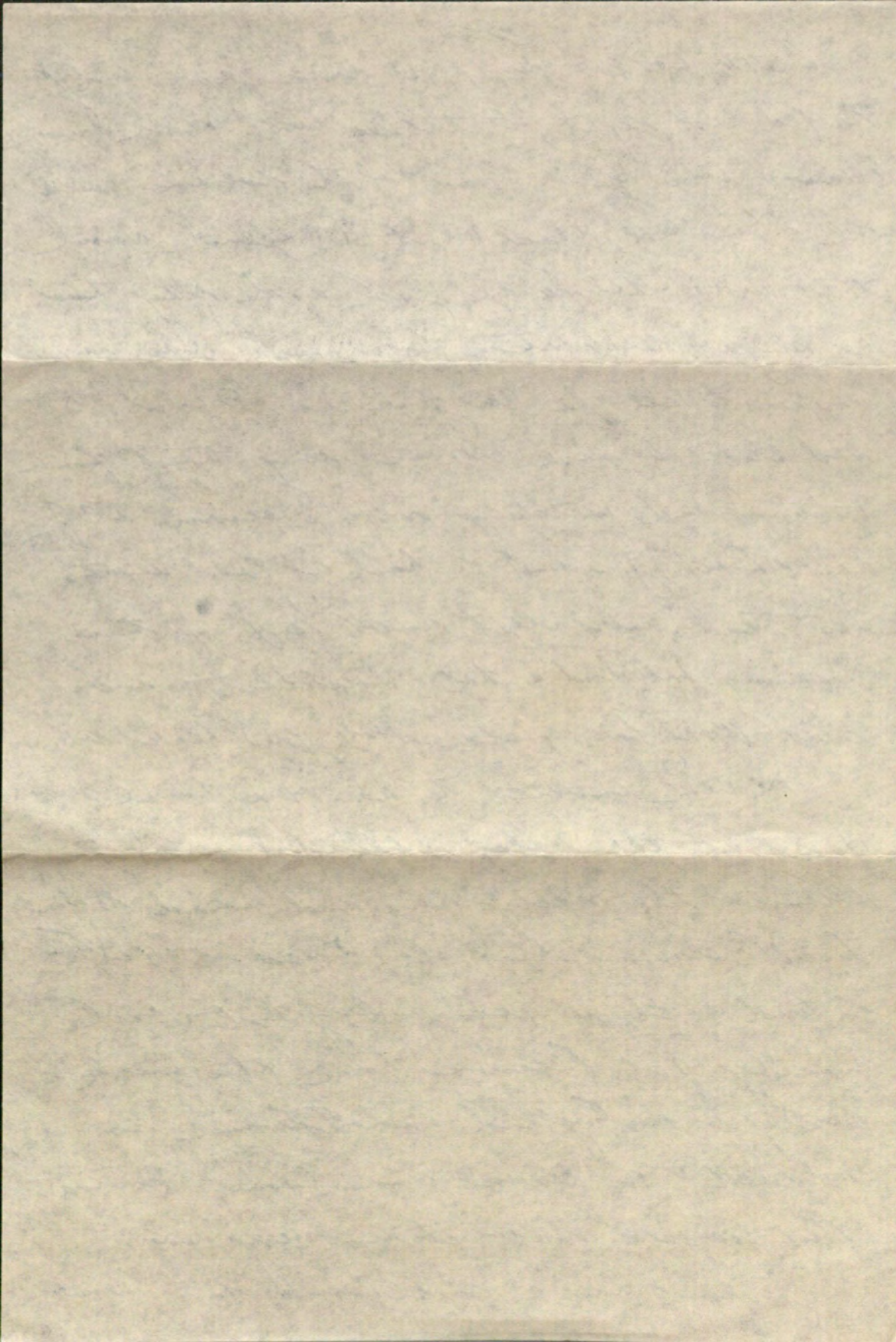


2

After we got supper down and baby to bed last night, I talked with Mam and Eleanor who spent part of the evening with me. From here, they went to spend some time with Helma and Joel and they had a slight celebration for Joel who was anxious to see the New Year in. I went to bed early because I was very tired from traveling and watching over precious all day. Both Jim and I had a good night's rest and baby slept until 10 p.m. this morning. We had a hot breakfast and said "Bon Jour Sufe." Hope you hear us.

We were invited to an open house.

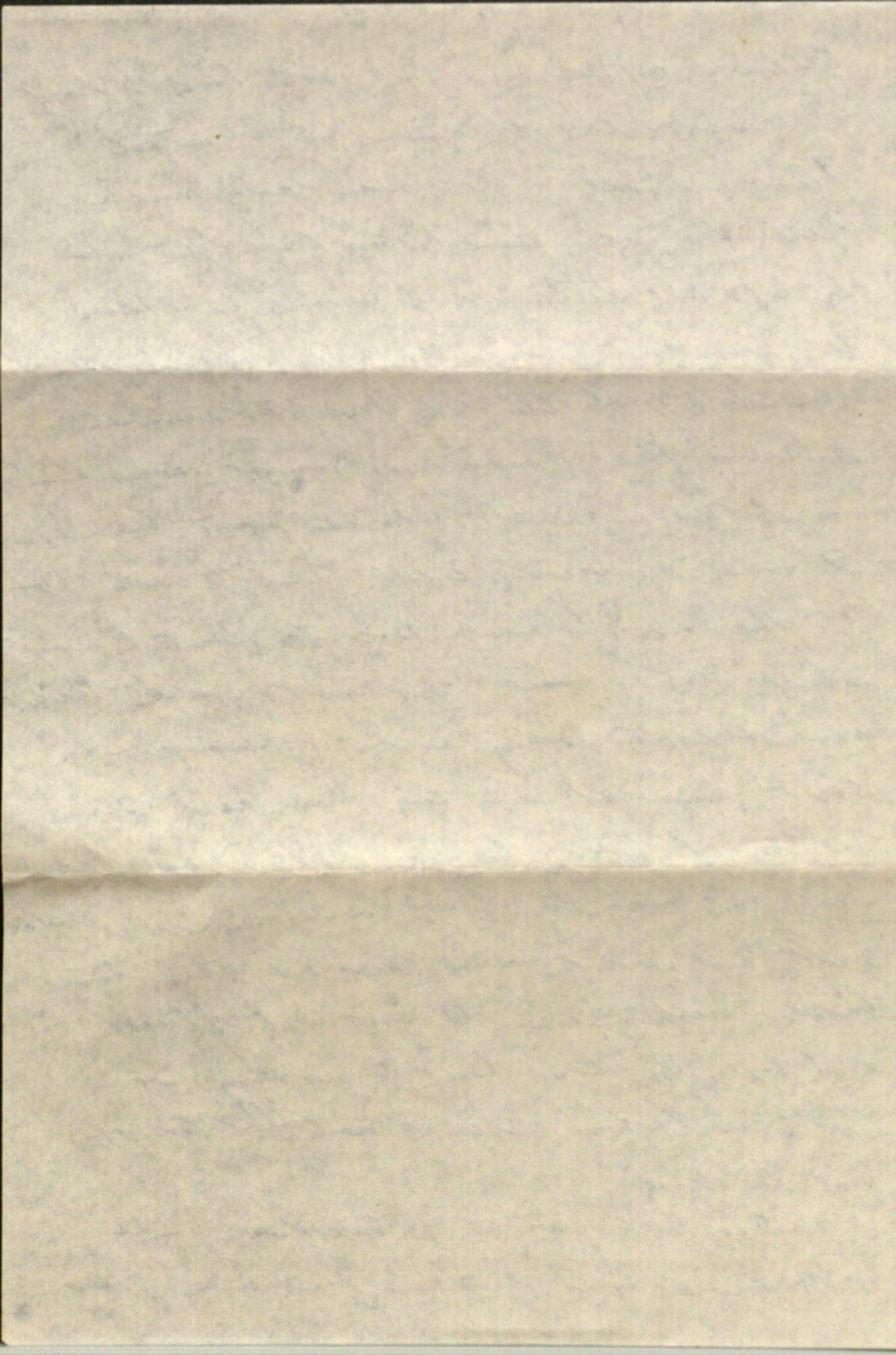
Party at the Halops but we didn't go because of the nasty rain and wind today. Lucille claims that she tried to get in touch with us since August and finally got Eleanor home this week. Billy is in England and Florence is married to a service man from Boston. They promised to visit us very soon. Jimmie had a swell time here with



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Clearer, my Mom and me at home today
and during the afternoon I visited
Helma and Joel. They both look much
better and Joel gained some weight. I
do hope the doctors are wrong in their
diagnosis and perhaps the Kid will get
a break out of all these Gray treatments.
No word from Maurice in many weeks and
now Helma is a little worried about him.
It's sure a vicious cycle and to add to
all this our friend Birdie passed away
while I was away. Jim and I paid Charlie
a visit early today and we brought a
box of assorted nuts for him and Gline.
We talked for a half an hour and you
were the main topic of conversation. Birdie's
sister and parents were there at this time.
Charlie wishes you the very best of luck
and hopes you come home to us very soon.
Try to write him a little note if you're
not too busy.

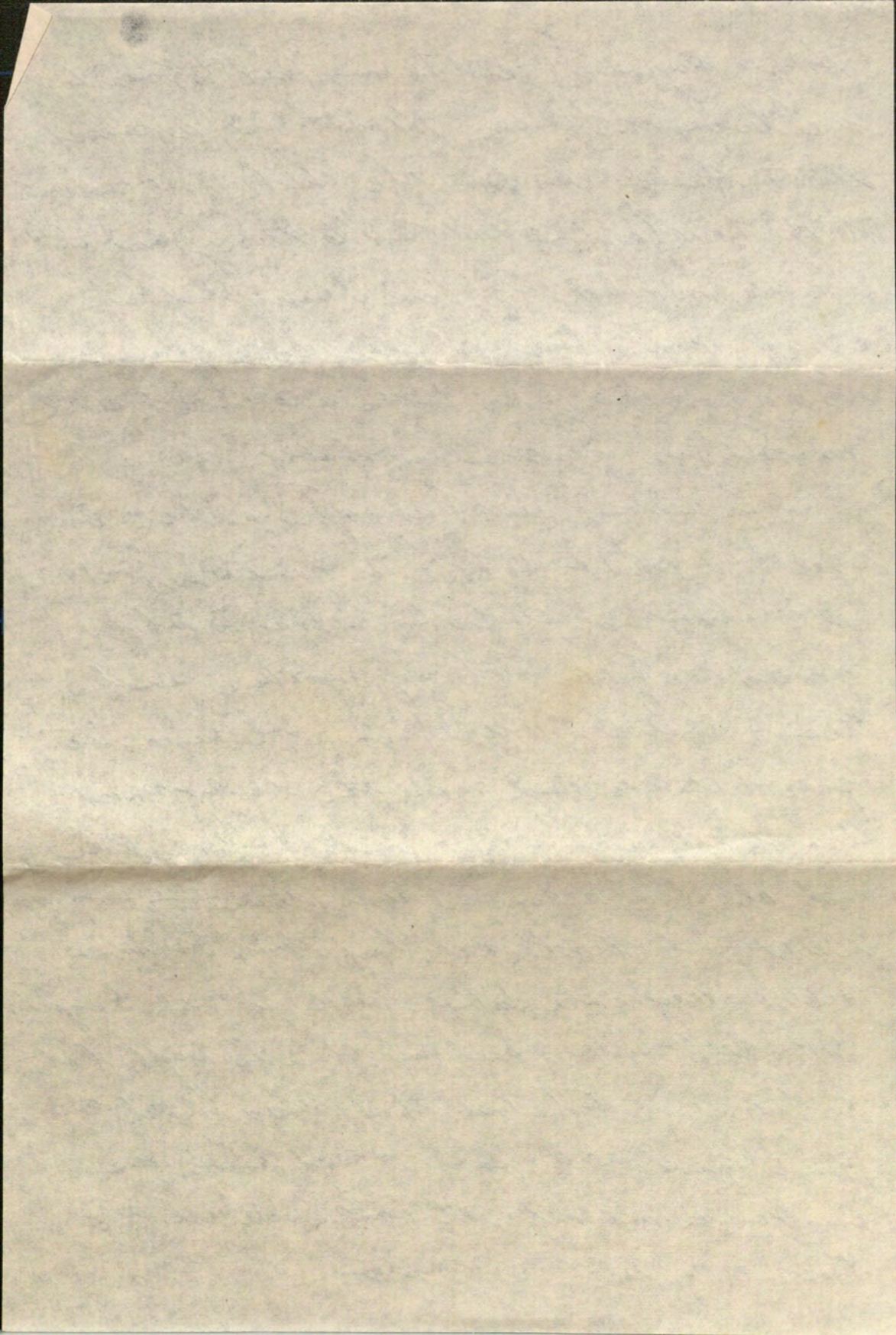
I found a note in our door when
we arrived home yesterday. It was from



2

Nanny Meyerowitz and he was here to visit us during the week. He wrote me a sweet letter thanking us for the check we mailed to the home (and I don't have to tell you that he thinks so much of you). Nanny called at my Mom's house and will call again in a day or so. Your folks are well and missed us especially baby.

I'm feeling fine, always a bit homesick for you and hope to goodness you're not worrying. In fact, I was to the movies tonight with my mother and Eleanor watched over Jim. We saw too few pictures and made the early show. I keep thinking of how much I love you and all else seems so uninteresting except our little one. Don't think I'm crabby - maybe the pictures were pretty bright. I do keep smiling and my chin is high but do hurry up and end that mess. Until then, you'll find me as patient and brave as any wives should be at home. (with all the comforts of life - I complain.)



Here are some recent snaps of Jim
and mave and in the process of developing.
Is our son growing up, Daddy? Only this
evening when I returned from Helena, he
made one dash for his mommy, kissed
me and then insisted upon taking my
umbrella and my rubbers and shoes off
my feet. He then brought out my bedroom
slippers and made me very comfortable. What
a considerate and thoughtful little "Garge"
I've got while you're away. I'm sure
very lucky to have both you darlings
and your love too. Just stay well, my love.

It's getting late so I'll bid you good night
until the morrow. I love you every moment.
Jim and I send you hugs and kisses and
the best of everything for our Daddy for
the New Year. Love from the family and
regards from the Hosers.
Yours always,
Florence

RETURN TO

MRS. FLORENCE STOFF

3021 AVENUE I

BROOKLYN 10, N.Y.

1/1



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