

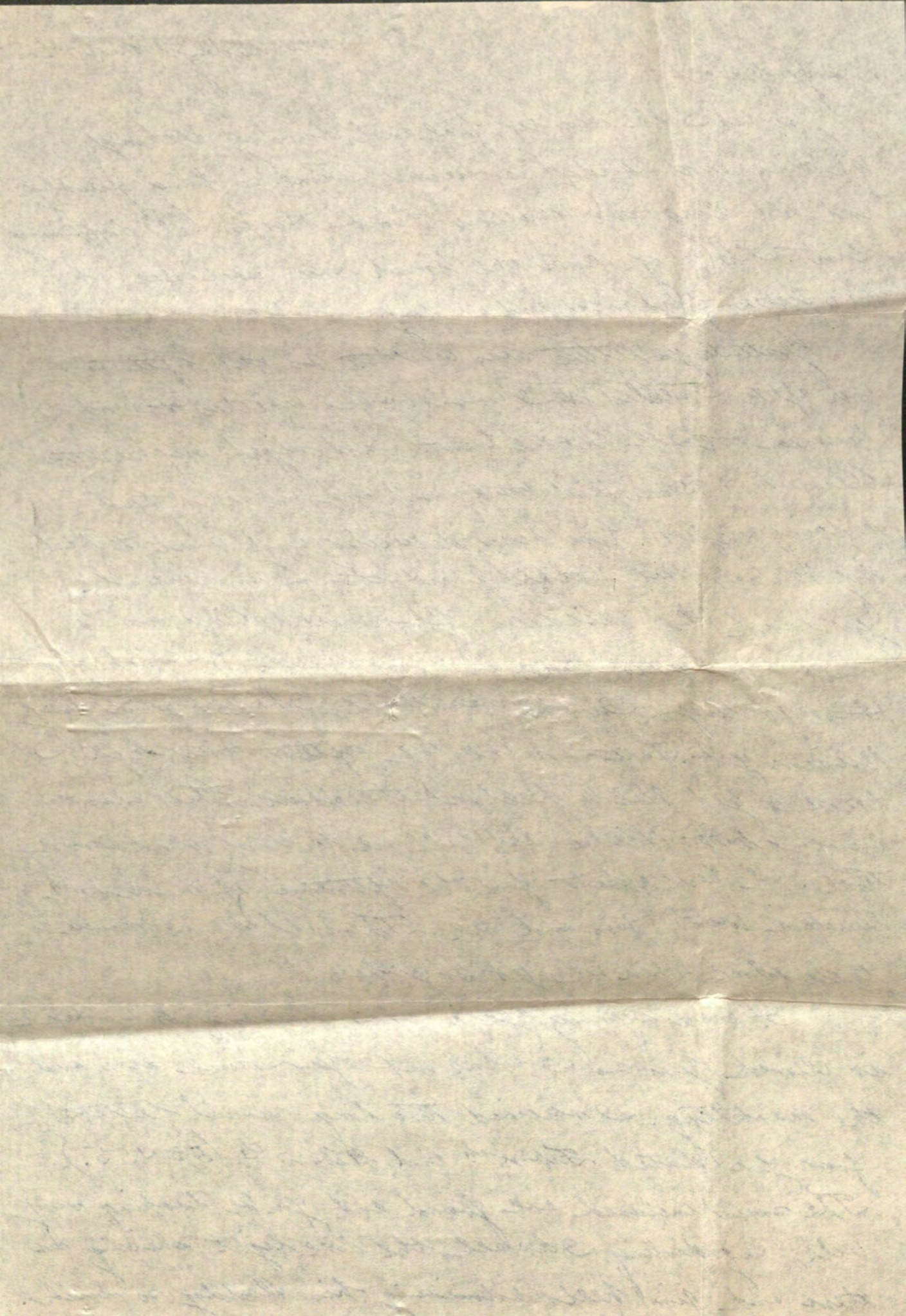
Wednesday - Mar 7th

George dearest,

Jim and I are really fit and dandy although we miss our Daddy so much. Time is going quickly and all along the Western Front things are happening fast. It's very near the finish and soon we'll be together for ever and a day.

Yesterday's letter was written in the afternoon and after I sealed it I wasn't sure whether or not I enclosed the £20. Let me know. Last night my sisters Eleanor and Bess paid us a visit and we all had a dairy supper. Jim behaved nicely and went to bed by 10 o'clock. We talked about things in general, you and the children. Bess would like us to visit her Easter time and they expect to work for those 10 days. In the meantime, I haven't made any decision yet. Later in the eve, after they left, I tried to get Nedra Bell on the phone. There was no answer but Nedra did call me to-day about noon time. We have a date for the afternoon of March 17th luncheon with Jim and me. There'll be so much to talk about when we get to-gether.

It was raining again this morning but when it cleared Jim and I went out for some air and the marketing. I received two long, swell letters from you dated Feb 15th and Feb. 27th (53 & 55.) The snaps enclosed are grand and you're looking very well, my darling. I do see the love light shining in them and Jim keeps admiring his Daddy so much.



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Your Aunt Mary is a character and I'm afraid there's no one in my family to compete with her. It's a good thing her sons take after Harry and are sensible.

About 10 o'clock this morning Bob called me from home and got the day off. We talked for a few minutes and expected to see us later in the day. About 5 o'clock he and Frances came to the apartment and we sat and talked for about 2 hours. Jim saluted his Uncle Bobby and only wanted to stay jiggy back after a while. Bob did accommodate him and Jim laughed so loud and hearty at all the horseplay. What Jim needs around the place is a couple of commandos or guerrillas. He'd like nothing better. Frances sat and crocheted and enjoyed watching Jim go through his pack of tricks. They both look well and did some shopping this afternoon downtown on Fulton Street. They left at 7 o'clock and had to be at the Jack's place for dinner. Sam, Ray and Anita will drive over to see them to-night. Bob has to be back in Massachusetts Thursday afternoon and is staying overnight with Nan and Pop. The Jacks are well and Pop had a letter from you this morning. All their love to you.

Glad you got more packages from home and there are always more en route. I'll repeat again that I did receive your cablegram, 2 wooden boxes mailed on Jan 3 and another wooden box with perfume, hankies, a flatter figure and bottle stoppers. Jim's shoes and hawking set hasn't arrived yet but must be on the way.

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to the quality of the scan. It appears to be a handwritten letter or document, possibly in cursive script, spanning several paragraphs across the page.]

I've sent you \$12.00 so far and hope you don't go broke before the next pay day rolls around. Enclosed is \$4.00 and that makes \$16.00 up to date. Also enclosed is a ribbon which you requested and Bob brought with him to-day. The amount of the refund for your tax in 1943 was \$43.82 on your duplicate form - amount sent to us was \$88.17 so I guess we received some interest on the money.

My friend Eleanor did not call and I really don't care, the Bookness never call and ditto for them. There are many people I have to visit this spring and as soon as the weather ^{permits} ~~allows~~ Jim and I will get into our Sunday best and pay those calls. To-morrow night is my night off and I guess I'll do something interesting. I did call the office last week to thank Mess for the check and he did write the cutest note enclosed with the check - "something about me coming down to the office and holding a gun over his head while he wrote you a letter." He is so busy since you left.

All the family and your folks are P.O. and we hope to see you soon. I still love you with all my heart and will stay patient until we meet again. Meanwhile Jim and I will take care of each other and you stay well, darling. Please don't worry and all will end well. Love and kisses from Jimmie and Mommy.

Sincerely
Florence

P.S. Is Van and G. Sellers still in your outfit?

[The page contains several paragraphs of handwritten text in cursive script, which is extremely faded and mostly illegible. The text is written on aged, yellowed paper with visible horizontal fold lines.]

Mrs. Florence Stoff
3021 Avenue
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

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