



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

Monday afternoon -
Dec. 20th 1943.

Dearest George,

The sun was shining very bright this morning so Jimmie and I were out early to do some shopping for our respective dinners. It was quite snappy and a little windy but we love that crisp cold air that makes us so happy to be alive and healthy. Of course, I still love you whole heartedly and baby and I miss you so much. But we'll be patient until we all see you again.

A little while ago the postman delivered your very lovely gift to me. Thanks ever so much for those beautiful linen hankies and what good taste you have, my love. They're just what I need and they're "rare" to-day.

In a few minutes I'm going for car and I have
a flat box of 50 cigarettes for Jimmie for his Xmas gift.
The baby has an appointment with Dr. Carnes at 3.30
and you'll get all the details in to-morrow's letter.

Eleonor is staying one night this week with me and
I'll try to run into the city while she stays here in the
morning. All's quiet and well on the home front except
for some extra little excitement in the air because of the
holiday season. This Xmas as I said before means very
little to me because of that 1500? mile separation — but
fear not, my dearest, your spirit is always with me.

No mail this morning except a card from Bob some-
where in Alabama and a Xmas card from George and Ruth
(Mrs. Keese's daughter). Hope I get a letter from you in the afternoon
mail. Mr. Primus and your mother called at lunch time. I gave
them your new address. I'm sending you a package in the morning —
the sun glasses I found in one of the drawers — eventually I'll get a
good pair for you.

Keep well, my darling, and until the morrow — with
all my love and a hug and kiss from Suanny Jim.

Lovingly,
Florence

AIR-



1943
VIA AIR MAIL

Port. George Stoff (42050100)
Staging Detachment, Hope Provisional
% Postal officer
Camp Livingston, La.

M/c

GEORGE STONE
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

