

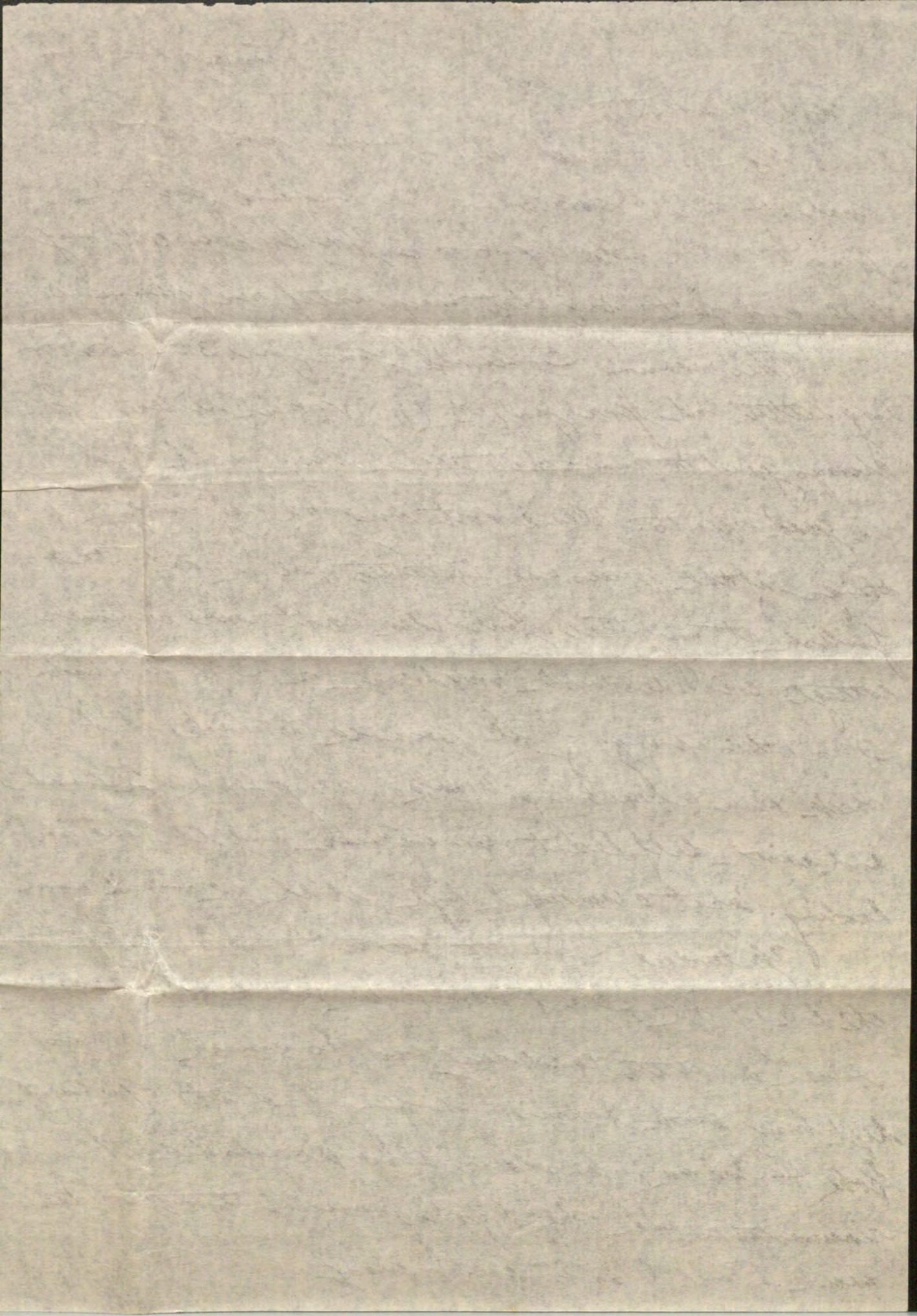
Saturday eve —

George, dearest,

As I sit and gaze at your most recent snapshot taken "somewhere," I imagine you're going to walk into my arms. You look swell, my love, and just stay that way until our reunion.

This morning I received your Jan. 3rd (3) sweet long letter and your Jan. 11th (11) V-mail letter. It's always good to know that you're busy, well and in good spirits. Please don't buy me any more things if the prices are fantastic, we're not that foolish at any time. Your idea about our summer cottage coincides with my dreams so I'll do what I can this spring. If it's possible to haul that shack near a habbling brook, away from the crowd and with half decent conveniences, we'll have it, darling. What a wonderful life it'll be — and soon.

Yesterday, I wrote you a V-mail and for the love of me, I can't remember what I did write. It was a bitter cold day and as usual, I was kept busy with Jimmie, shopping and the apartment. Hope to Helma, who's doing all right under the circumstances and she's feeling much stronger this week. Time helps in every way.



2
Jimmie is doing fine, needs his Sladdy now more
than his Mommy and I wish this damn war
ends soon so that you can start teaching the
rascal the facts of life. He gets up at all hours
of the night, asks for "duty", "sis", "orange juice"
and whatever else he can think of during the
weird hours of the night. Last night I put him
on the throne, threatened to spank him if he didn't
do duty, and after one minute he said he'd
go to-morrow morning." Just a phase, my love,
but he's sure got me on my toes. He's still
the cutest blonde in Flabush and is aware of
what's right and wrong. We were out doors this
morning, did ^{our} week-end shopping and then had
a hot dinner. Jim napped and I made a few
phone calls. The folks are well and spent
the evening with Jim and me. We had coffee
and cake together, Pop brought 50 cigars for
you and we sat and listened to the radio
programs until Charlie came in to talk to us.
He's well with him and Pop ordered a
bottle of brandy from him to-night.

Will you like this snap taken in the country
a few weeks ago and more are being developed.

You mentioned a new camera in your 11-V. mail
so I presume you've received it from Mr. Pinne.
Also had a good laugh reading about that cook's
Ymas package. To-night, Pop finally got that
razor, blades and wallet and liked them so
much. Thanks for him.

It's getting late now so I'll bid you
good-night, Sweetheart. I still love you with
all my heart and miss you so damn much
these last 14 months. But being in love has
its compensations. Our love is stronger than ever
and if need be I'll wait until the end
of time for my beloved you.

All my love and devotion to you, love
from the folks and kugs and hesses from
precious. Best wishes from all my family
and regards from Charlie.

Sincerely yours,
Harold

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue 5

Bklyn 10 n.y.

missent to 755 Avey Ship Bn
19-2-45 - J.F.H.



Pl. Elvarg Stoff 42050/00
CoA - 735 Pl 4 OPN BN
APO # 218 % Postmaster
New York - n.y.

