Friday, Jan 19th

George, my love,

The days are going quickly and our hearts are feeling lighter. Thelma, when I saw her this morning, was in better spirits and she promised to be very brave for Sunday. Please, darling, don't forget to write her a sweet letter. Every little thing helps so much.

Aside from this unhappiness, all is well at home and with both families. This morning Jim and I awakened at 8.30, after a restful night, and had a good breakfast. Toby offered to watch Jim in the morning so I visited my family and was glad to see Thelma laugh at some jokes. I stopped off at her home for the mail and she had a batch of it plus her first phone bill. Many visitors came to see her and cheer her last night and she slept well from utter exhaustion. When I returned home, Toby had just begun to feed Jim and Betty was cooking his lunch too. We're such lucky to have such kind neighbors. Jim preferred the fish dinner (Betty's) so I finished feeding him in his own chair and then he had his afternoon nap. He behaved very nicely, as usual, and during the afternoon played with Laurence after having an afternoon walk in the stroller. The weather was nice to-day and the sun always brightens the world with its golden rays. While out, I mailed another

package to you from the folks and that's two parcels for this week. No mail from you today but I did get some magazines and a bill for $5.00 which is for dues to Harry's Home for Chr. Mis. Some morning I'll make a trip downtown to the vault to deposit more of our bonds and to get Pop's stickpin which he requested. Spoke to Pop today and all is well at home with them, Bob and Francis. I called Mr. Primus, who's been very busy this past week and he's well. Also spoke to Sonny and she sends her best to you.

Our Jimmie is growing taller daily, talks more and more and is quite deep for his tender age. He understands so much and has the sweetest habits. He's as lovable as always and just loves human beings. What a joy and blessing he is to me and loving you the way I do makes my life so very rich and full. And yet I'm saddened by the thought that so many near and dear to us don't have this genuine happiness and understanding that we share together. Yes, dearest, I am the luckiest girl in all the world. I love you more and more each day, dearest George and hope all this nightmare ends very soon.

The war news is "terrific" and I don't mind if the Russians beat us to it. Let it end and then we'll make merry for the rest of our lives. Stay well, dearest, and Jim and I will take good care of each other. All my love to you and hugs & kisses from Jim

Yours forever,
Florence

Saturday eve.
Jan 20th 1945.

Dearest George,

Jim and I are very well, had quite a busy day and keep thinking of you every moment. Earlier this evening I wrote you a V-mail letter and mailed it on the way to my mom's place.

This morning brought 2 V-mail letters from you dated Jan 5th and 6th (5 & 6) and I was quite happy to know that you're well, that you still love me and that you're receiving mail regularly. Now that you're "somewhere" in Europe, I don't know whether you're in France, Belgium or Germany. Try to enlighten me, if you're able to do so. Jim and I were out early this morning, had plenty of fresh air and sunshine and returned from a shopping tour for our lunch. Before doing this, I called to find out how Thelma was feeling and she's lots better than she was a few days ago. Just one more day to go and then to forget all this sorrow. Services will be held at 10 a.m. in the morning and the best arrangements have been made for Joel. Here's hoping we all remain brave and full of courage and perhaps Maurice will get here in time.

Your folks are well and will be here to-morrow

morning and we'll taxi to the chapel. Betty will take care of Jim until we return.

In the afternoon, Jim and I went outdoors again, walked to the Post Office and Jim just loves the slush and snow. At 4.30 Harry Meyerowitz came to visit us, after phoning earlier in the day and can't wait until he writes to you about Jimmie. He was elated at seeing our son and really had an enjoyable time watching precious "show off." We were given a box of candy and Jim did the honors of opening it and serving us some. Harry looks well and spoke of his son Melvin, who's in Belgium. His very best wishes to you and he's coming here again to see us.

During the early eve I tried to reach Max but he left his home before I called. I spoke to his mom and all is well with the Eidlers. I decided to visit my family to-night so I brought Jim down to Toby's and left him there for 3 hours. Goat, my family and some of friends of Thelma's were at my mom's place. Thelma looked much better to-night and just hopes Maurice will make it.

At 10.30 p.m. I left with Elot and Mrs. Redmayne, took the Rogers Creme trolley and arrived home at 11. Jim was fine and is now fast asleep in his crib. I expect to go to bed very soon and wish to-morrow's ordeal was over with. You are much needed these days and I need you every moment. My thoughts are always of you, darling.

Good-night sweetheart, and I hope we both have very pleasant dreams. As always I love you with all my heart. Stay well, dearest, and soon this war will be a thing of the past.

Hugs and kisses from Jimmie.

Lovingly,
Florence

P.S. Bob and Frances left this morning at 10 a.m. and I do hope he gets in again soon.

Mrs. Florence Stoff
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