

Thursday  
June 14, 1945

Dearest sweetheart,

We're still in Brooklyn, the weather is grand and all at home are in good health and spirits. Hope you're well and not homesick.

Jim and I had another full day and we'll relax once we get set in the country. Most of my recent mailings start with the postman bringing our bell and asking for "postage due 6 cents" on most of the letters you're mailing with the snapshots. I don't mind a bit, my love, but I think the post office intends to build a new department with our money. To-day's mail included your May 28<sup>th</sup> letter and snapshot, a check for \$68.75 from the insurance company settling claim and some request for a contribution to the Herald Tribune Fresh air fund. Your letter was swell reading but please don't waste around nightsightseeing. We hear all kinds of stories here and these Germans aren't the nicest people to be near. You'll think I'm silly but I don't care.

At 10.30 a.m. we went outdoors with camera and Jim's lovely rocking chair. I took some shots of Jim near the house, Laurel and Betty near Jim and later met Thelma near the subway on my way to the stores to shop. Also took some pictures

Thursday  
June 7, 1945

Dearest sweetheart,

We're still in Brooklyn, the weather is grand and all at home are in good health and spirits. Hope you're well and not lonesome.

Jim and I had another full day and we'll Relax once we get set in the country. Most of my recent mornings start with the postman ringing our bell and asking for "postage due 6 cents" on most of those letters you're mailing with the snapshots. I don't mind one bit, my love, but I think the post office intends to build a new department building with our money. Today's mail delivered your May 28th letter and snaps, a check for \$68.75 from the insurance company settling claim and some request for a contribution to the Herald Tribune [Fresh?] [airstand?]. Your letter was swell reading but please don't roam around nights sightseeing. We hear all kinds of stories here and those Germans aren't the nicest people to be near. You'll think I'm silly but I don't care.

At 10.30 a.m. we went [midtown?] with camera and Jim's lovely [arching?] [hare?]. I took some shots of Jim near the house, Laurence and Betty near Jim and later met Thelma near the subway on my way to the stores to shop. Also took some pictures

of Jim and Thelma near <sup>2</sup>the Federal Savings Bank.  
We left Thelma company while she had a snack to  
eat at Perry's Food Shop and from there went on  
home to have our lunch and naps. During the  
afternoon Ben stopped in to see us, had a long  
letter from you this week and he had to hurry  
back to the base. The roll of films wasn't finished  
so during the afternoon I drove to my mom's house  
and shot the rest of the film on Hawthorne Street.  
I returned the camera to my kiddie, thanked him  
and will send the film to Anco for developing.

During the afternoon my mom treated us to  
malteds and sodas at Elmans and from there I  
drove to Sears for some Quic 7 polish. Remember  
polishing the car with it on Sundays? Jim  
behaved very nicely all through the day and had  
loads of fun to night splashing in his bath —  
and I have to duck fast.

The folks are fine, had your letter of May 29<sup>th</sup>  
with that very funny snap of you (sitting) and  
are hoping for your quick return. We'll probably  
stay around until Sunday or Monday and will  
see the folks over the week-end. I'll take more snaps  
of them before we leave the city.

To night I returned Winnie's baby scale  
which I used to weigh all those parcels I mailed you.

Page 2

of Jim and Thelma near the Federal Savings Bank. We kept Thelma company while she had a snack to eat at Perry's Food Shop and from there went on home where [we had?] our lunch and naps. During the afternoon Alan stopped in to see us, had a long letter from you this week and he had to hurry back to the base. The reel of film[s?] wasn't finished so during the afternoon I drove over to my mom's house and shot the rest of the film on [Hawethorne?] Street. I returned the camera to Max Eidler, thanked him, and will send the film to [anseo?] for developing.

During the afternoon mom treated us to malted and sodas at Ellmans and from there I drove to Sears for some [Puro?] 7 polish. Remember polishing the car with it on Sundays? Jim behaved very nicely all through the day and had loads of fun tonight splashing in his bath—and I have to duck fast.

The folks are fine, had your letter of May 19<sup>th</sup> with that very funny snap of you (sitting) and hoping for your quick return. We'll probably stay around Sunday or Monday and will see the folks over the week-end. I'll take more snaps of them before we leave the city.

Tonight I returned Winnie's baby scale which I used to weigh all those parcels I mailed you

3

I also showed off that lovely carved mirror  
Frank made for me. Winnie fell in love with it and  
even Willy remarked how well it was made. Their  
best regards to you. Joe is coming along fine and  
still has to visit the hospital regularly.

This afternoon I had occasion to see a collection  
of Hitler youth knives, officers sabres and other knives.  
Ruby Smith's brother sent home these knives from the  
New Zealand and they're sure something to look at.  
Silver cases, ivory handles, beautiful engravings and all  
for the purpose of glorifying the art of slaughter.  
All this made me shudder. I guess Jim will love the  
latest hobby of his G. I. buddy when we get our knives.

Just spoke to Bea again and the house is  
getting those final touches. Bea isn't too comfortable  
during this pregnancy but all things are temporary.

I still love my only sweetheart and the  
grandest guy on earth. When I cast my eyes on  
you (soon) I'll not take them off for hours or  
days at a time. It'll be a wonderful day when we  
start our post-war lives. Jim and I are very lucky  
to have you as our own. Stay well, dearest and  
we'll keep up our courage until that glorious  
reunion. All our love and devotion to you, love  
from Mom and Pop and best wishes from all the  
family. Hugs and kisses from Jim. Lovingly yours,  
Florence

I also showed off that lovely carved mirror [Frank?] made for me. Winnie fell in love with it and even Willy remarked how well it was made. Their best regards to you. Joe is coming along fine and still has to visit the hospital regularly.

This afternoon I had occasion to see a collection of Hitler youth knives, officers sabers and other knives. Cathy Smith's brother sent home these knives from the [contraband?] and they are sure something to look at. Silver cases, ivory handled, beautiful engravings and all for the purpose [crossed out] of glorifying the art of slaughter. All this made me shudder. I guess Jim will love the latest [hobby?] of his G.I. Daddy when we get our knives.

Just spoke to Bea again and the house is getting those final touches. Bea can't be too comfortable during this pregnancy but all things are temporary.

I still love my only sweetheart and the grandest guy on earth. When I cast my eyes on you (soon) I'll not take them off for hours or days at a time. It'll be a wonderful day when we start our post-war lives. Stay well, dearest, and we'll keep up our courage until that glorious reunion. All our love and devotion to you, love from mom and pop, and best wishes from all the family. Hugs and kisses from Jim.

lovingly yours,  
Florence

Mrs. Florence Staff  
3021 Avenue J  
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff 4205-0100  
CA-735 RWY OPN BN  
APO # 350 % Postmaster  
New York - N.Y.

Front

Mrs. Florence Stoff  
3021 Avenue [I?]  
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

Cpl. George Stoff 43050100  
CoA - 735 RWY OPN BN  
APO # 350 0/0 Postmaster  
New York - N.Y.

