

Saturday eve.
Nov. 11th 1944

Dearest beloved,

Soon we'll have another armistice day and that'll give us an extra holiday to celebrate. That's a happy thought and will mean that you'll be home again with us for good. We sure miss you, Daddy.

Hope you're feeling fine, my darling, and honestly wish you were here with us to enjoy the country. Nothing would make us happier, I know, and maybe soon it'll be a reality. Jimmie just loves it here and so far the weather hasn't been too favorable. We had nice weather today but it turned quite cold after yesterday's rain so maybe we'll have that good old sun on the morrow. We're being treated royally and it's very cozy here. There's always plenty of things to do with the kids and so soon as we have a real sunny day we're taking them to a farm nearby. Mom and Jan will just thrill at the sight of the chickens, cows, pigs and horses. And so will we.

If I have a chance to get this apartment from June on, after Bess vacates here, I may consider renting it and staying here with

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baby and maybe, let's hope, you. There
are lovely woods in the background, a brook
nearby and it's away from Sackett Lake. Don't
know what will develop, meanwhile but I
can always share it with a friend or neighbour
(to cut down expenses) It's just an idea.

after a good night's rest Jim and I had
a delicious breakfast and later in the morning
he drove us all into town. Jan and Jim en-
joyed the ride and after the shopping was
done we drove back for a nice lunch. We
remained indoors, beware of the cold outdoors and
the kids had a grand time playing. I relaxed
on the studio couch and wrote some cards and
a letter to the folks. We're listening to the
radio to-night and knitting mittens. The folks
downstairs are very nice and friendly and keep us
company. Jim made a bit with them - as usual.

May well, my dearest, and I love you
always. My heart is with you across the sea
so come back home with it very soon. All
my love and devotion to you, my darling Seage,
and a hug and kiss from Jimmie. Best
wishes from Bloss and Peg & Jan.

Sincerely yours,
Flavence

Sunday eve -
Nov. 12th 1944.

Large sweet heart,

Jimmie and I miss you every moment and think of you constantly. The Day was lovely and we spent many hours outdoors with Bess, Jan, Jimmie and Luke. It was a pleasant Sunday in the country and the people downtown had so much company that it seemed as though they visited us too. They left for Lakeland at 7:45 a.m. and will be back here to-morrow night. Bess and I took it easy most of the day, took a long brisk walk up the road after breakfast with Jan and Jim and came back to a hot lunch. Jim is eating very well and having 3 "B.m." a day. His complexion is lovely and his cheeks like apples. We all napped after lunch and then went outdoors at 3:30 p.m. The kids played near the house, visited a man named Frank in a nearby house, and we sat on chairs in the sun.

Write to Bob and the folks last night and am sending picture post cards to all

friends. Thelma called last night and all is fine with her and Joel. They too, expect to spend some time here later on in the winter. The change will be good for both of them. It's sure doing wonders for me. Just the sight of the beautiful sunset through the trees with the stars appearing gradually up in the heavens is enough to make one forget that there is so much upheaval in this world. It also makes me realize that there's still so much beauty around if we look for it. That's the country and I sure hope and pray you're in a nice part of France with not too much sadness around you.

Bess and I are going downstairs to visit Martha and we'll go to bed about 10. P. M. It's about 40° degrees out but warm indoors.

All my love and devotion to you as always and a big and kiss from Jemmie. Bess sends her love.

Forever yours,
Florence

Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the
the same, and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours, very truly,
J. M. Smith

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
Co A - 735 RWY OPN BN
APO # 5942 c/o Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

