

Wednesday aft
Aug. 22nd 1911

Dearest Beloved,

Hope you're well and happy and that only the best kind of news is enroute to us, that of your early homecoming. Happiness will surely reign again on that day of your arrival and all the days that follow. It's still wonderful to be in love with you and I, too, bless that great day in August when we first met. Jim and I are just fine and still love you, miss you and need you always. Say well, darling.

It's also good that we're away these days, the city must be hot and we're having delightful weather. There's always a slight breeze and the evenings are always cool and comfortable for sleeping. Jim looks fine and is getting quite tall. At present he's having a nap and I'll rest awhile after I finish your letter. I sure love that hammock.

Since yesterday afternoon, I've written Mom and Pop, Bob and you and am anxious to get these bills out to you. Am enclosing \$5.00 and hope you get it soon. So far I've sent \$9.00. If you're very short I can mail you a money order for a larger amount. Let me know soon.

Before Eleanor left for the city yesterday, we shopped at the local department store, Hammond & Coakle. I bought a practical seersucker suit, 2 piece for only \$4.98 and also a pretty sleep dress and shirt made of striped chintz pastel coloring.

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is heavily faded and difficult to read, but appears to be organized into several paragraphs. The paper is aged and shows signs of wear, including creases and discoloration.

2
Last night I did some sewing and also listened
to the radio programs. Really enjoyed a very good
play with Elsa Lancaster and her husband Charles
Laughton. Hope you too, listened to same program.
By 10 p.m. I was in bed and rested fine until
Jim came bounding in like an Indian at 7.45 a.m.
He's the most playfulascal in the morning and
you'll get plenty of sample beating in the future.

We both went to town this morning and when
we returned the postman was just springing up to the
house with your Aug. 10th air mail letter. You're
much gayser in spirit and I'll send out your
latest requests pronto, will get the stuff in town
later on in the morning. Mom will be back this
afternoon and the folks may be up this week-end.
Just noticed you addressed 2 letters Aug. 10th so I'm
sure one must be of the 9th. I wrote to Mayers but
will send him another card - he acknowledged it.
Don't let Jello get under your skin - black market
money makers and all of the same calibre.

Then may a bonus for you veterans come and
there's something cooking now in Congress. Rylands are
being made and will be on sale by Thanksgiving Day.
All we want at home is you, so hurry up dearest.
For we're all waiting impatiently.

Always of love to you, hugs and kisses from both
Jim and Mommy and all my love and devotion to
the greatest guy on earth. Best wishes from the family
and a couple of mees from Corrie and Janet
Always
Flora

Thursday aft.
Aug 23rd 1945

George, Sweetheart,

Jim and I are feeling swell and would feel
lots happier if our Daddy was with us far good.
It'll be almost a year since we last saw you and
it's sure the longest year of our lives. The change is
in Jim more than any of us and I hope the way
he turned out pleases you. I adore him.

Yesterday, just as Jim awoke from his nap, Mom
came in from Liberty. The chauffeur from the
Loblack Inn brought her to the door and with her
came some acquaintances. Of course, they left at once
and Mom is here to stay until we all leave for
the city. We'll probably go home as soon as we
know when Bess is coming to the house — that is,
after she gives birth. I'll send you a v-mail and an
air-mail as soon as something definite happens —
unless you come home before we do.

Weather is a bit cooler to day but still ideal
and yesterday afternoon we sat in the sun, chatted
and watched Jim treat the kittens. After supper,
we listened to some good musical programs and
later I read some magazines. This morning Jim,
Mom and I went into town, did most of the
week-end shopping and I also bought all that you
requested except the Lorna Raves — I bought some
Hydrex chocolate cookies instead. Your parcel is al-
ready made up and soon I'll take it to the

1844
1845

1846

The first of the year was a very dry one and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot and the ground was very dry. The crops were much injured and the people were very poor. The first of the year was a very dry one and the crops were much injured. The weather was very hot and the ground was very dry. The crops were much injured and the people were very poor.

Just filled and mail it off to you. The postman
brought some free mail from you but no letters.
Received that caricature which doesn't even resemble
a person and also film neg. envelope # 2 and
stamp envelope # 4 sent on Aug. 4th. Thanks
also for the love and kisses, what I need most.

Jim and I just had our next period but Jim
napped and mom is still napping. We're going to
the library and S.O. after we have our afternoon
home made malteds. Enclosed is \$2.00 and so far
I've sent \$11.00 since Monday of this week. Hope you
get it all very soon and that you're also receiving
more mail from me.

Stay well, dearest and all my love and
devotion to you as always. I love you every moment
and Jim and I miss you always. Be careful
and here's hoping you'll be on that boat headed
this way very soon. Best wishes from Mom,
Bess and Cleaver.

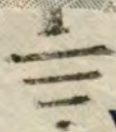
Lovingly,
Florence

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is written in cursive and spans across the entire page.]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff
41 Landfield Ave.
Monticello, N.Y.

8/22/43



VIA AIR MAIL

Col. George Stoff 42050100
CoA - 735 Rwy OPN BN
APO# 350 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

